THE TRAGICALLY HIP

ORIGINAL ROCK CHARTS

THE BEST OF

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38 YEARS OLD

From the album Up to Here
Words and Music by The Tragically Hip

Gtr II Tuning: E - D, B - A, G, D, A, E
Acoustic

Am Am(add4) F/A C Gsus4/B Gsus4 A2 Asus4 2fr D(add4) 4fr C2/D 3fr D7

♩ = 100

Guitar
Gtr II: (Acoustic)
mf
Am F/A Am C Gsus4/B Gsus4 F/A Am C Gsus4/B Gsus4 3x
Tac. 1st x

Bass
play all x's
p

Verse
Am(add4) F/A Am C Gsus4/B Gsus4 Am(add4) F/A Am

Twelve men broke loose in se - ven - ty three from Mill - hav - en max - i - mum se -
The chief told the peo - ple they had noth - ing to fear said, "The last thing they wan - na do is
My moth - er cried "The hor - ror has fin - a - lly ceased!" He whis - per - ed, "yeah for the time

Gtr II (Continue simile)

Stnd. tuning
Gtr I (electric w/slide)
(Tac. 1st x)

2nd x:
1st x:

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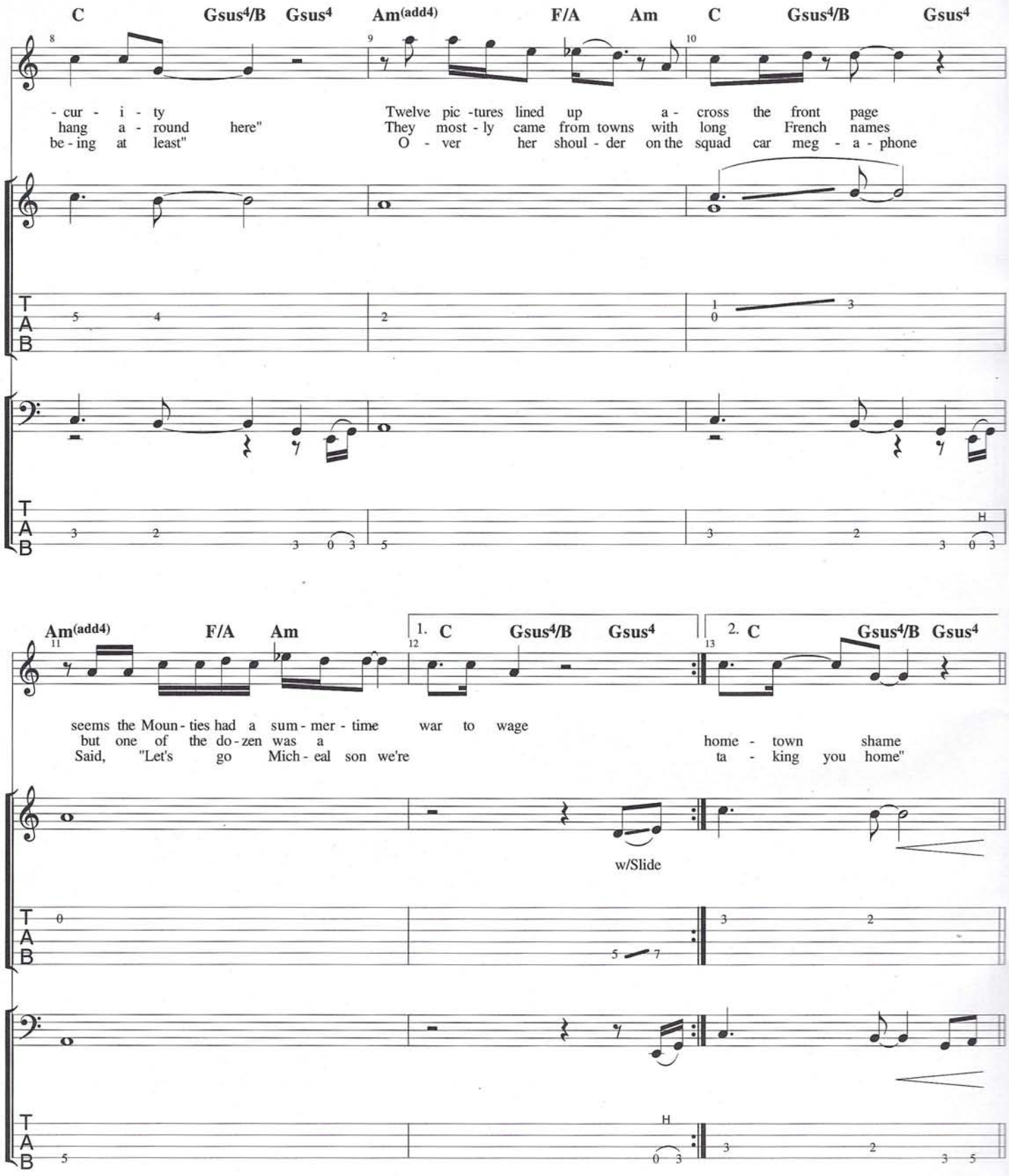
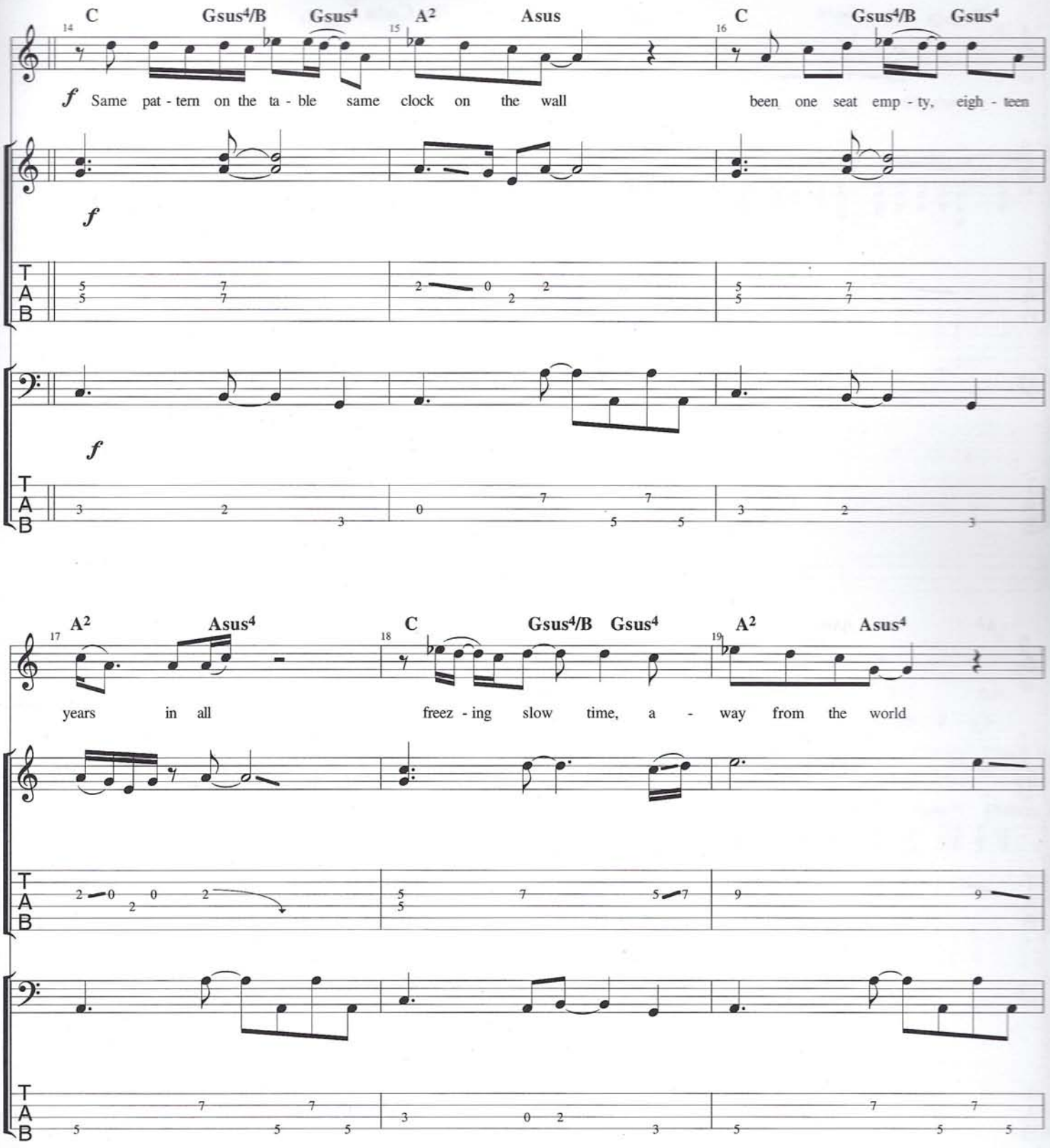
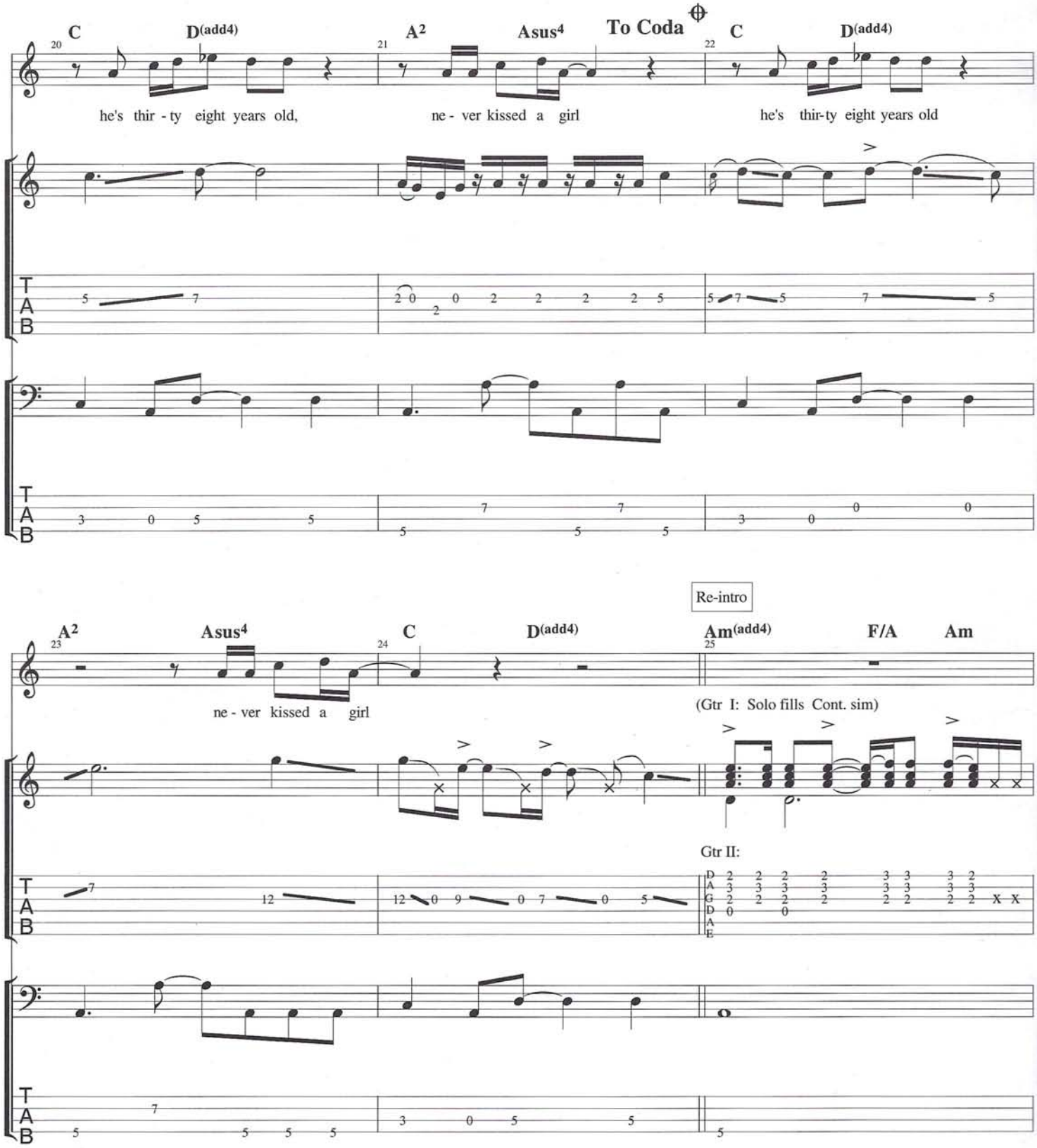
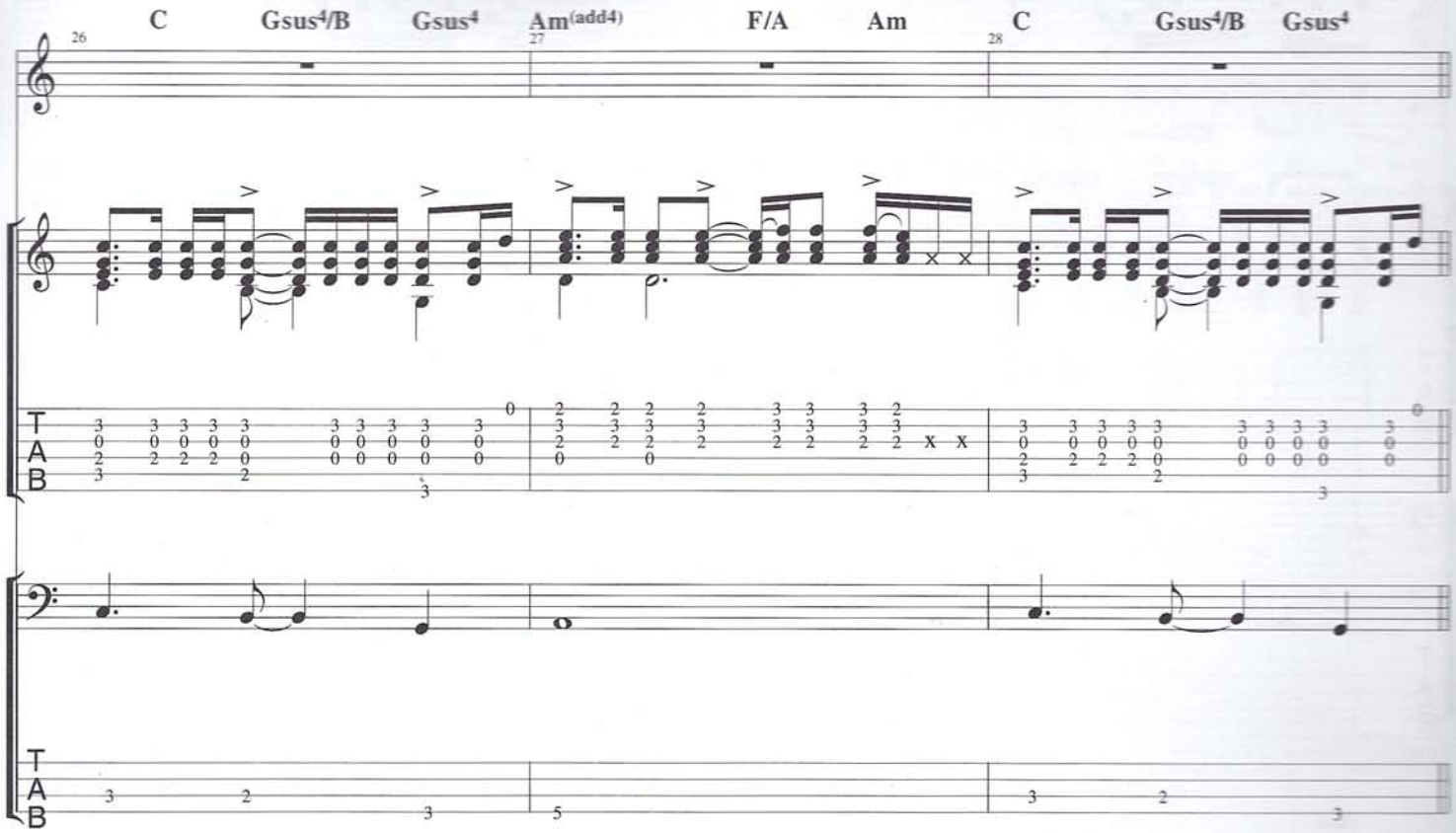
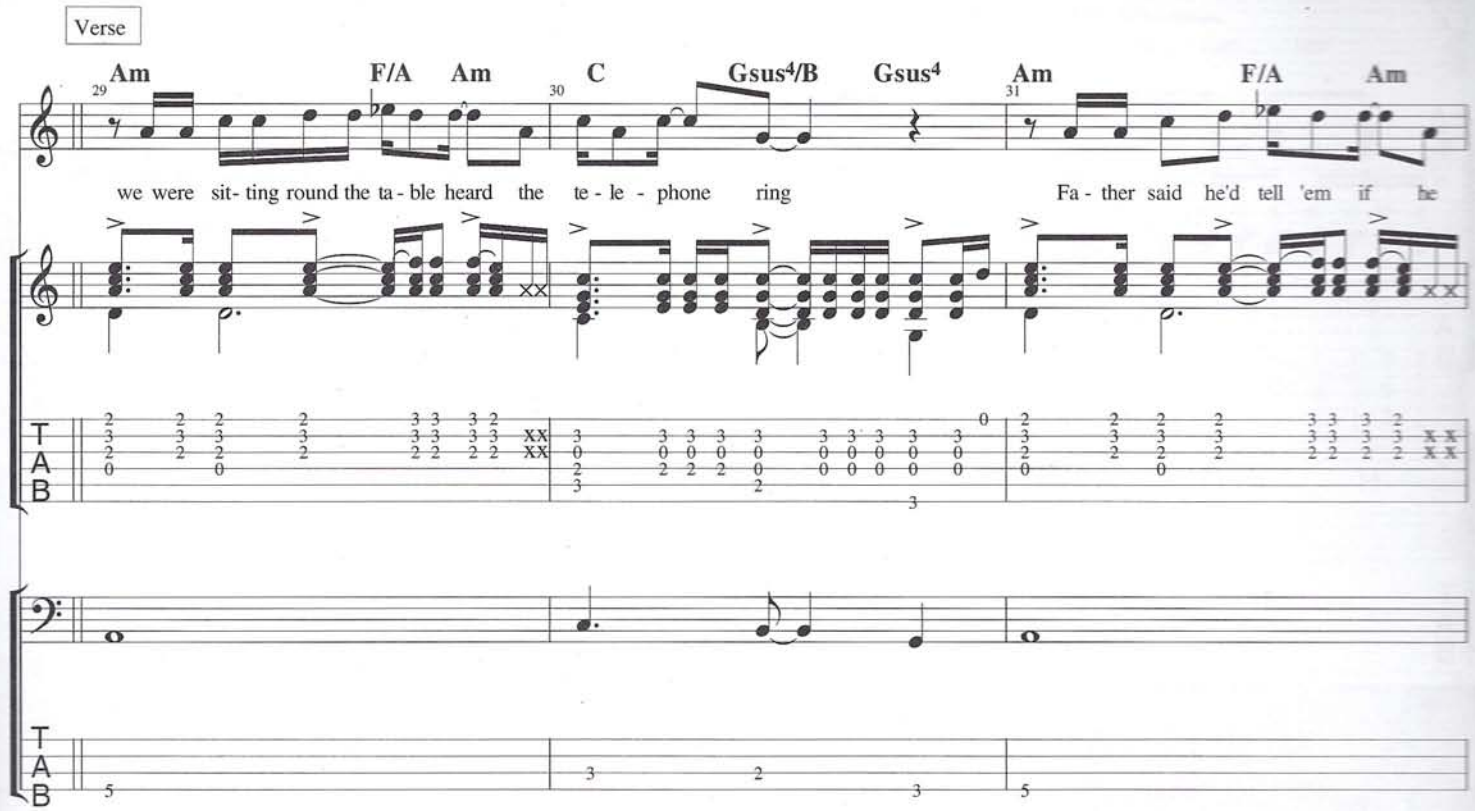

C Gsus4/B Gsus4 Am(add4) F/A Am C Gsus4/B Gsus4
8 9 10
- cur - i - ty Twelve pic -tures lined up a - cross the front page
hang a - round here" They most - ly came from towns with long French names
be - ing at least" O - ver her shoul - der on the squad car meg - a - phone
T A B
5 4 2 1 0 3
3 2 3 0 3 5 3 2 H 3 0 3
Am(add4) F/A Am 1. C Gsus4/B Gsus4 2. C Gsus4/B Gsus4
11 12 13
seems the Moun - ties had a sum - mer - time war to wage
but one of the do - zen was a home - town shame
Said, "Let's go Mich - eal son we're ta - king you home"
w/Slide
T A B
0 5 7 3 2
5 H 0 3 3 2 3 5

Chorus


C Gsus4/B Gsus4 A2 Asus C Gsus4/B Gsus4
14 15 16
f Same pat - tern on the ta - ble same clock on the wall been one seat emp - ty, eigh - teen
f
TAB
f
TAB
A2 Asus4 C Gsus4/B Gsus4 A2 Asus4
17 18 19
years in all freez - ing slow time, a - way from the world
TAB
TAB


C
D(add4)
A2
Asus4
To Coda
C
D(add4)
he's thir - ty eight years old,
ne - ver kissed a girl
he's thir-ty eight years old
Re-intro
A2
Asus4
C
D(add4)
Am(add4)
F/A
Am
ne - ver kissed a girl
(Gtr I: Solo fills Cont. sim)
Gtr II:
T
A
B


C
Gsus4/B
Gsus4
Am(add4)
F/A
Am
C
Gsus4/B
Gsus4
26
27
28
T
A
B

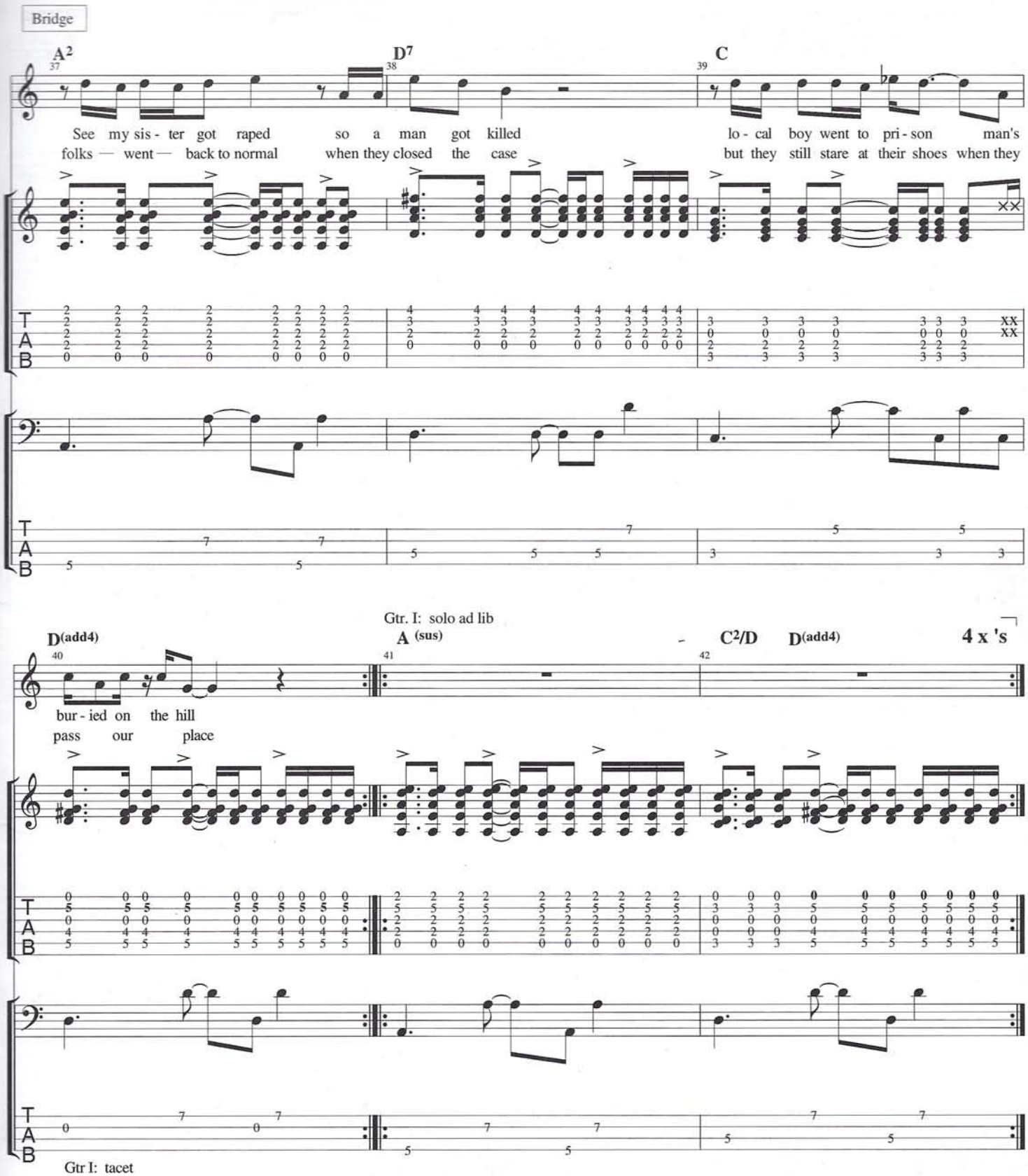

Verse
Am
F/A
Am
C
Gsus4/B
Gsus4
Am
F/A
Am
29
30
31
we were sit- ting round the ta - ble heard the te - le - phone ring
Fa - ther said he'd tell 'em if he
T
A
B

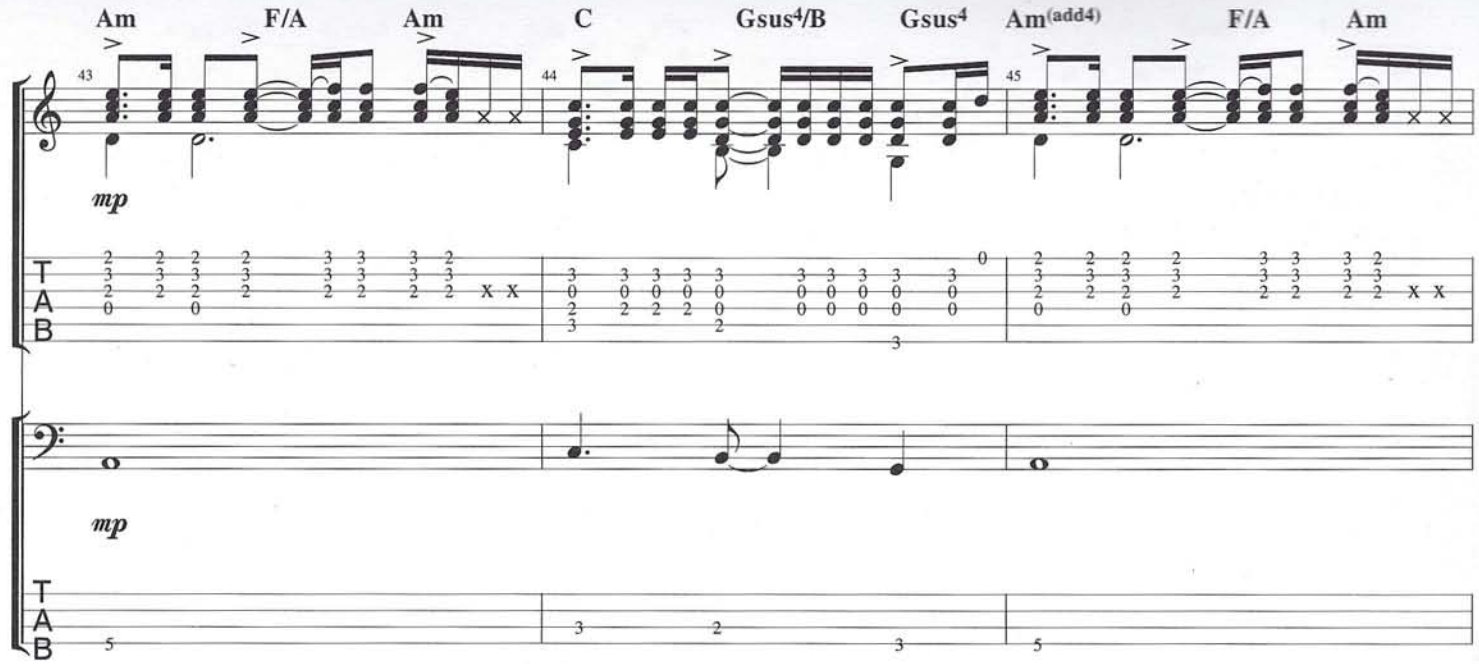
C Gsus4/B Gsus4 | Am F/A Am | C Gsus4/B Gsus4

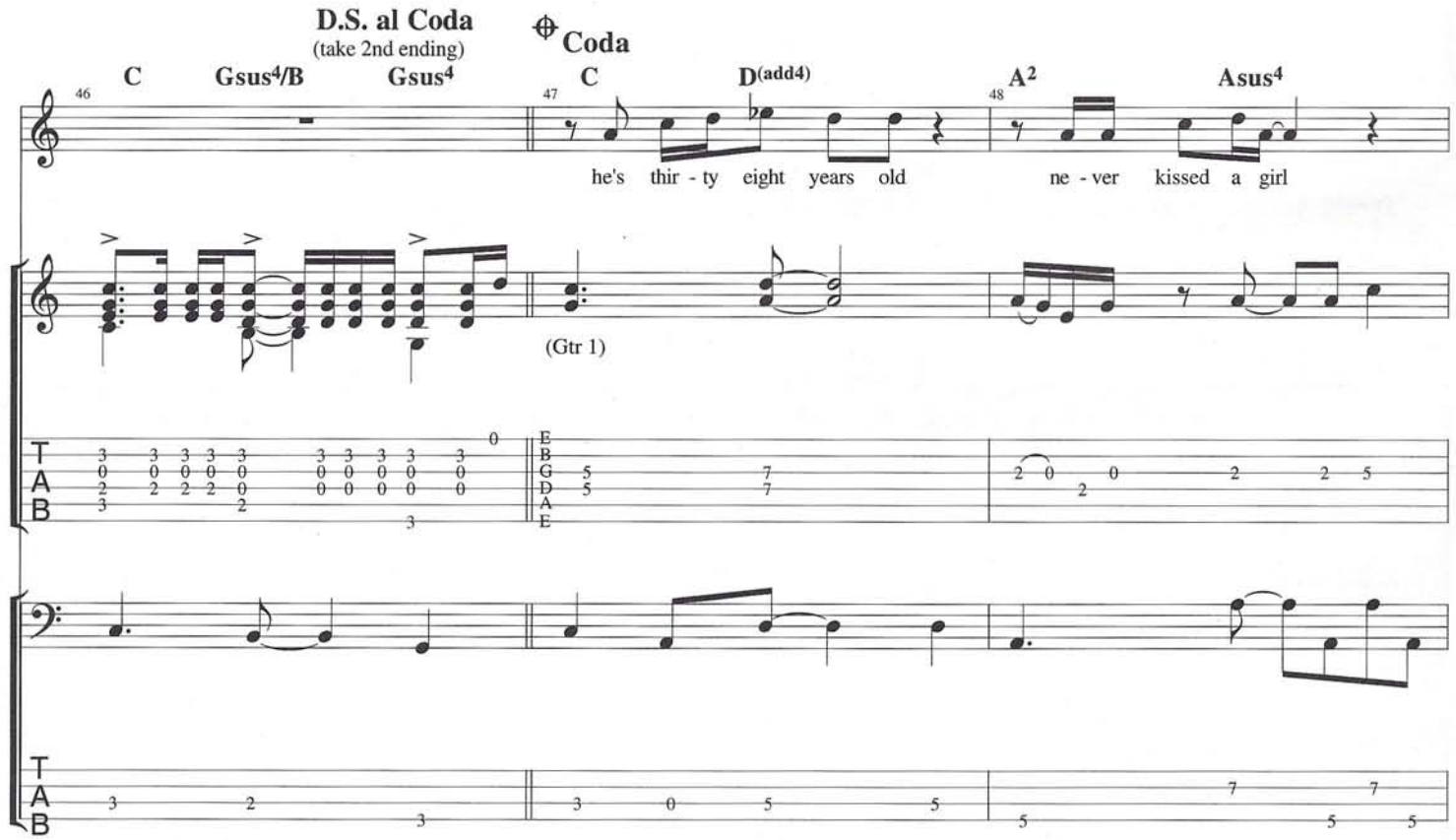
saw an - y - thing heard the tap on the win - dow in the mid - dle of the night

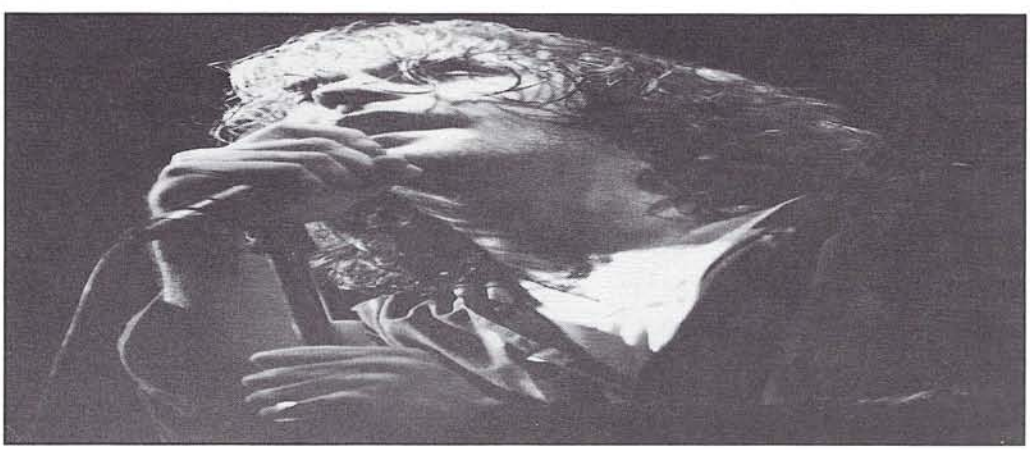
Am F/A Am | C Gsus4/B Gsus4

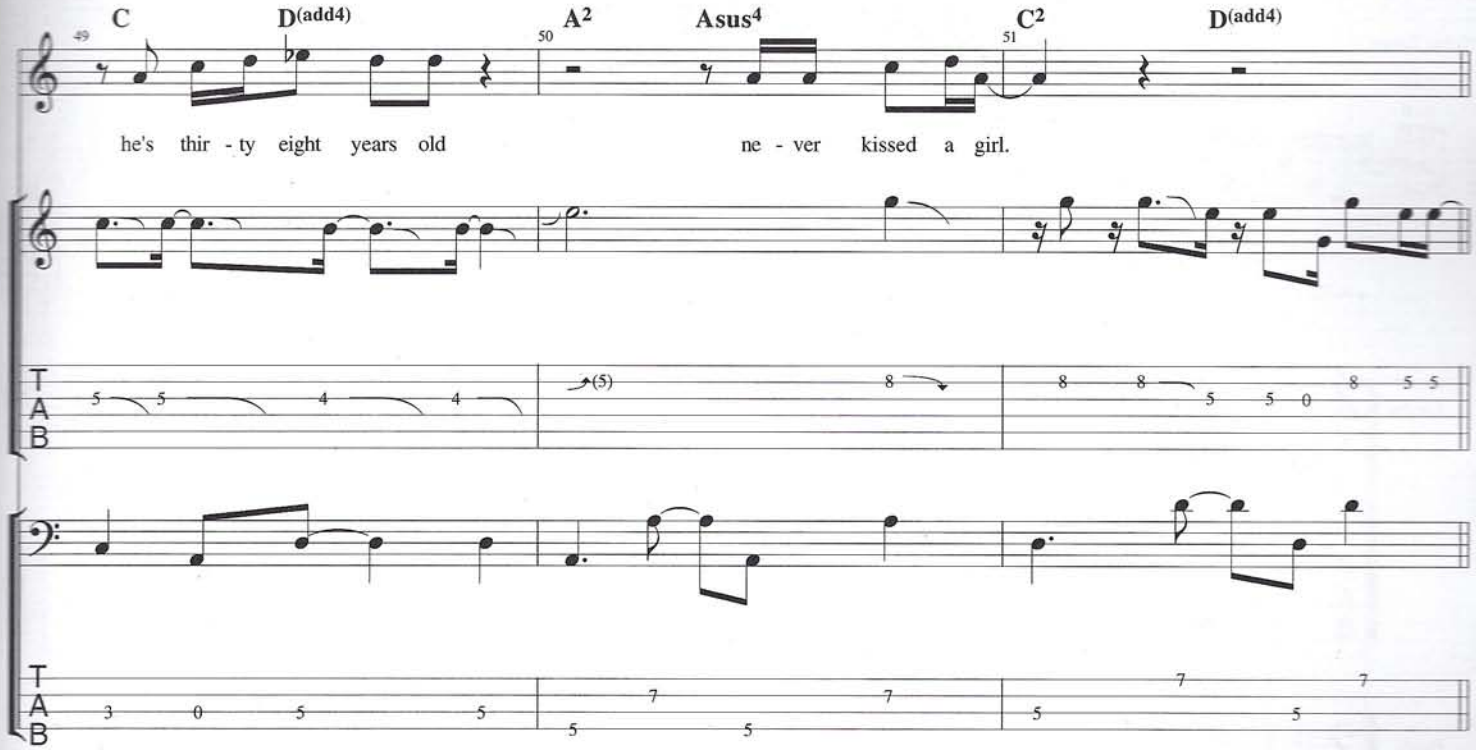
held back the cur - tains for my old - er bro - ther Mike

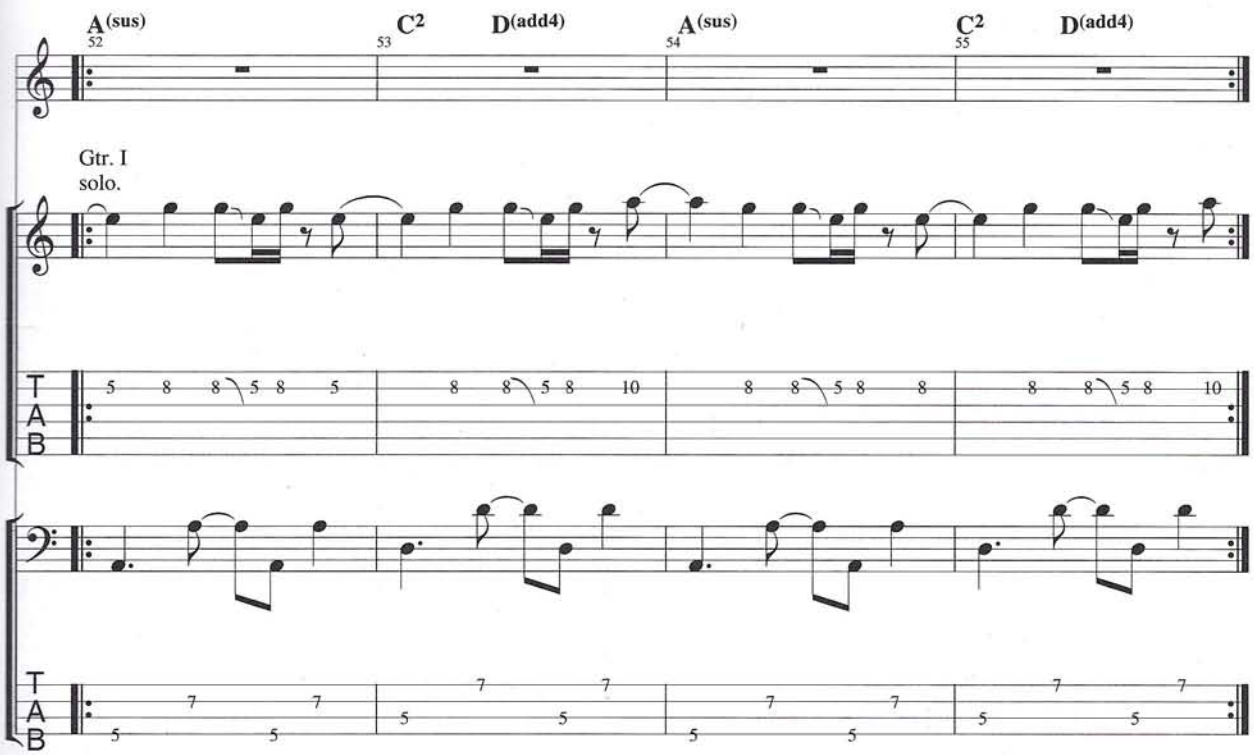

Bridge
A2
37
D7
38
C
39
See my sis - ter got raped so a man got killed lo - cal boy went to pri - son man's
folks — went — back to normal when they closed the case but they still stare at their shoes when they
T
A
B
Gtr. I: solo ad lib
D(add4)
40
A (sus)
41
C2/D
D(add4)
42
4 x 's
bur - ied on the hill
pass our place
Gtr I: tacet


Am
F/A
Am
C
Gsus4/B
Gsus4
Am(add4)
F/A
Am
43
44
45
mp
mp
T
A
B


D.S. al Coda
(take 2nd ending)
Coda
C
Gsus4/B
Gsus4
C
D(add4)
A2
Asus4
46
47
48
he's thir - ty eight years old
ne - ver kissed a girl
(Gtr 1)
T
A
B





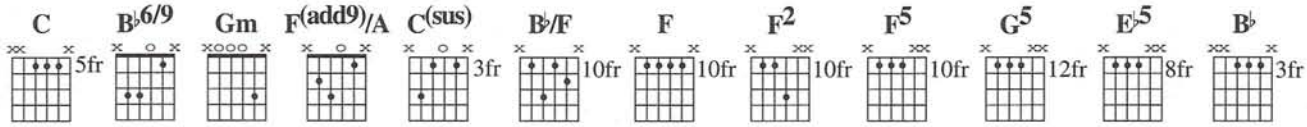


Rpt. Ad Lib.
And fade

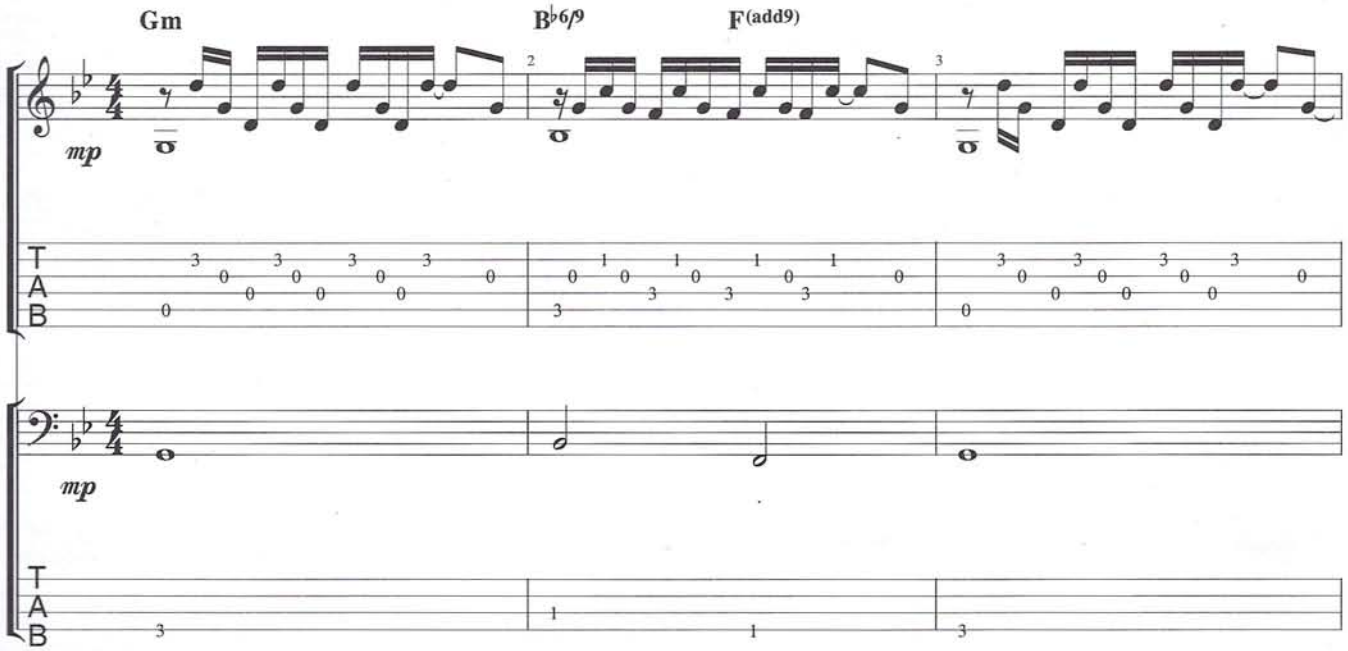
CORDELIA

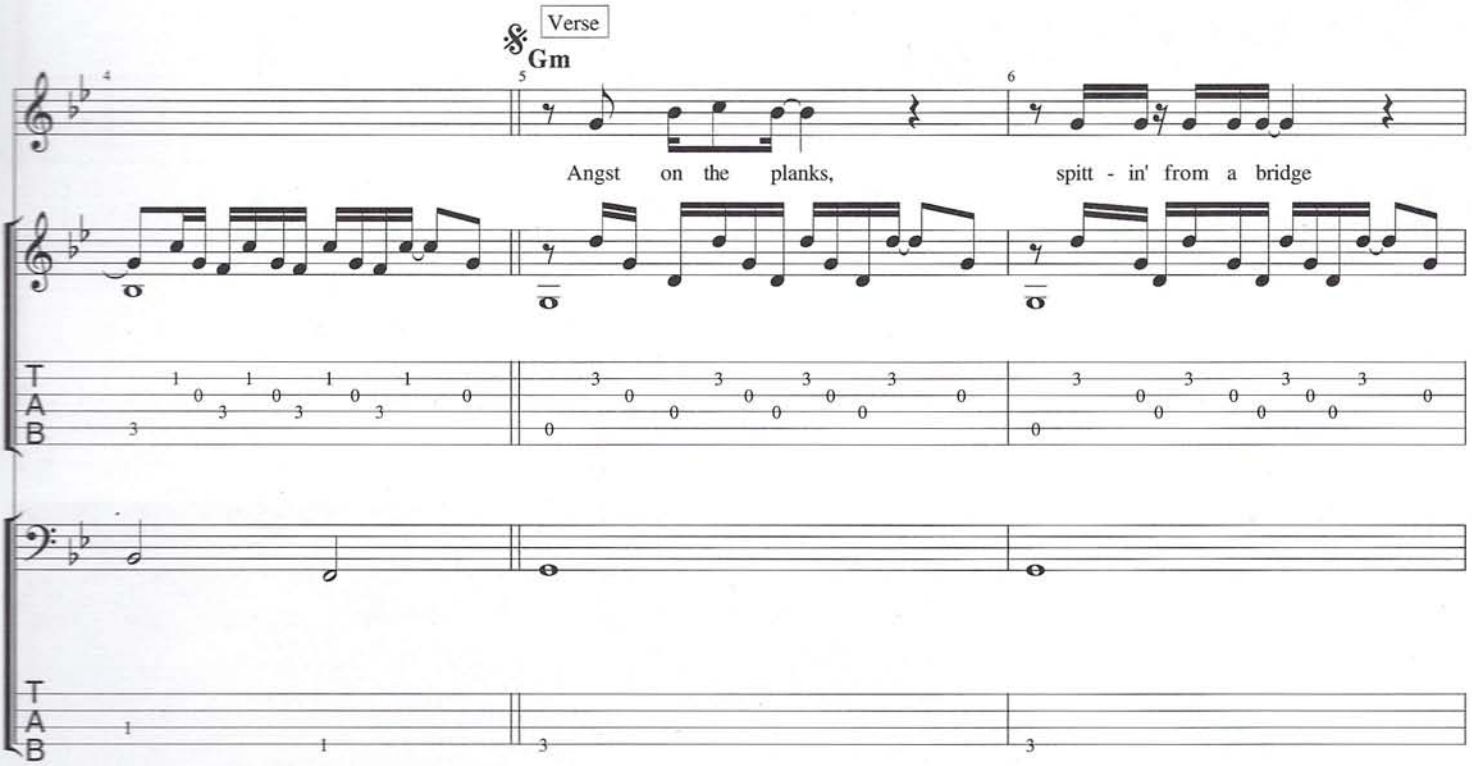
From the album Road Apples
Words and Music by The Tragically Hip

Guitar Tuning
E=E
B=B
G=G
D=D
A=G
E=D



♩ = 92





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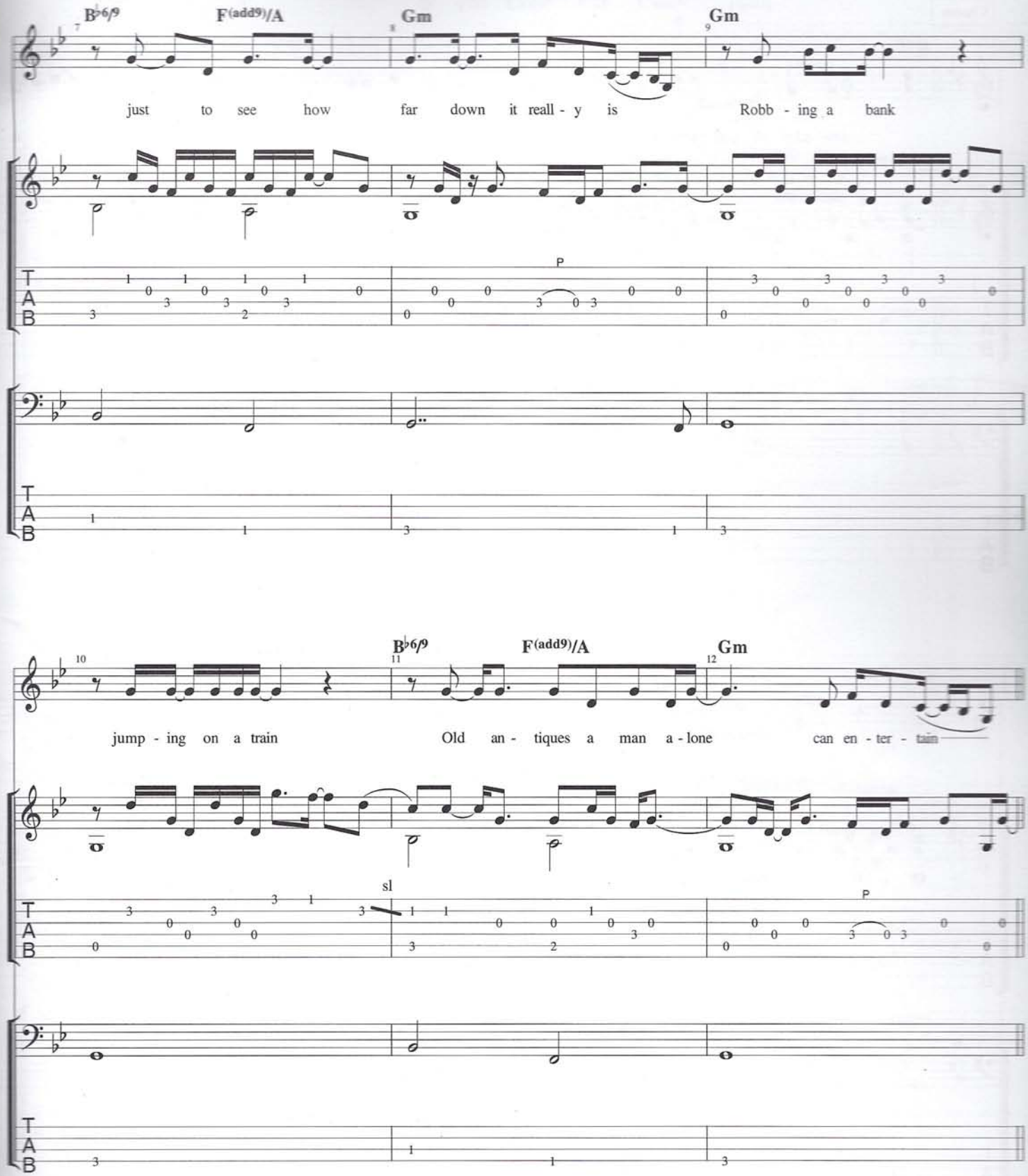
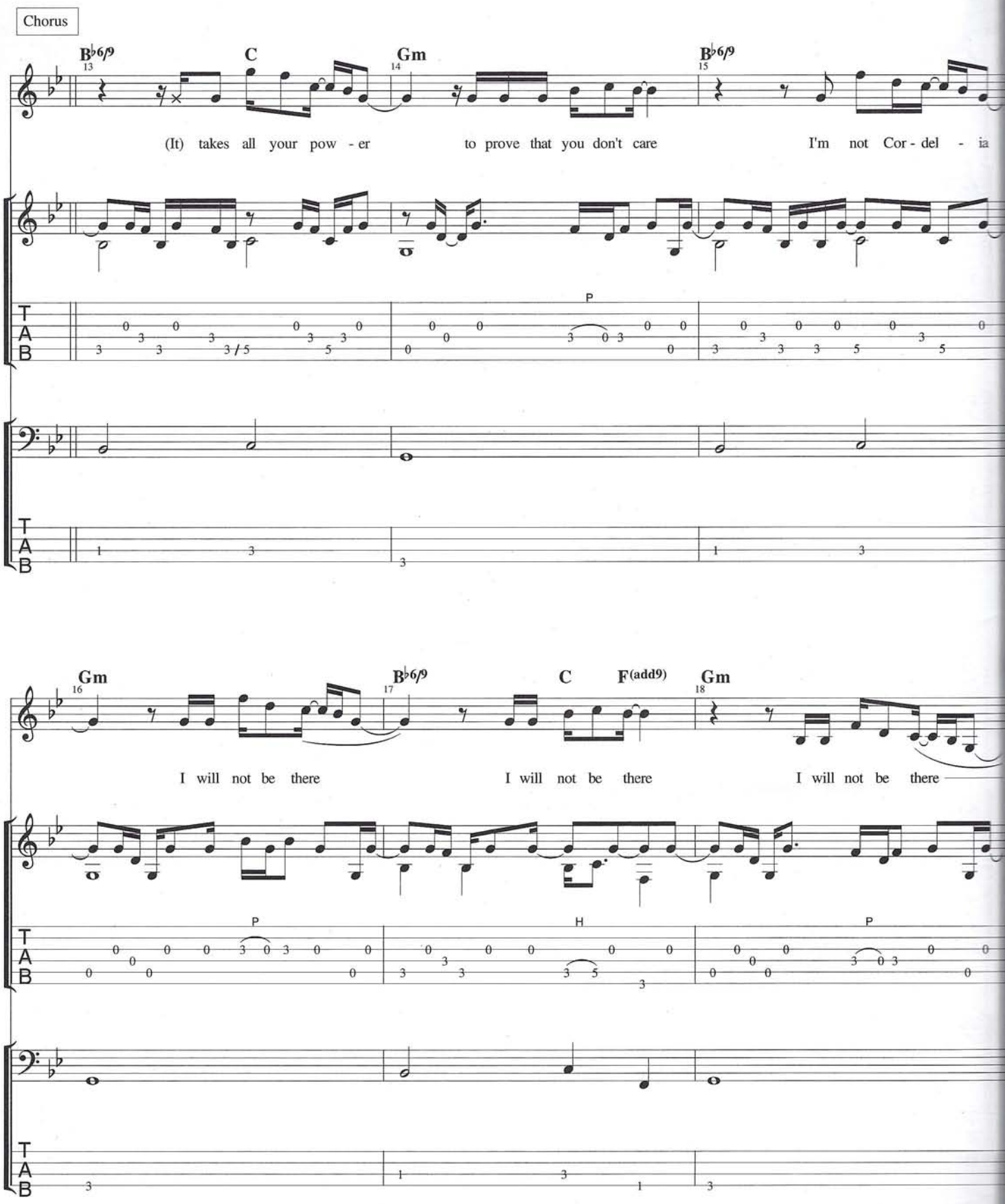

B♭6/9
F(add9)/A
Gm
Gm
just to see how far down it reall - y is Robb - ing a bank
P
T
A
B

B♭6/9
F(add9)/A
Gm
jump - ing on a train Old an - tiques a man a - lone can en - ter - tain
sl
P
T
A
B


Chorus
B♭6/9
C
Gm
B♭6/9
(It) takes all your pow - er
to prove that you don't care
I'm not Cor - del - ia
P
Gm
B♭6/9
C
F(add9)
Gm
I will not be there
I will not be there
I will not be there
P
H
P

To Coda

B♭6/9 C B♭ F/D Csus4 F/D Csus4 [Gm]

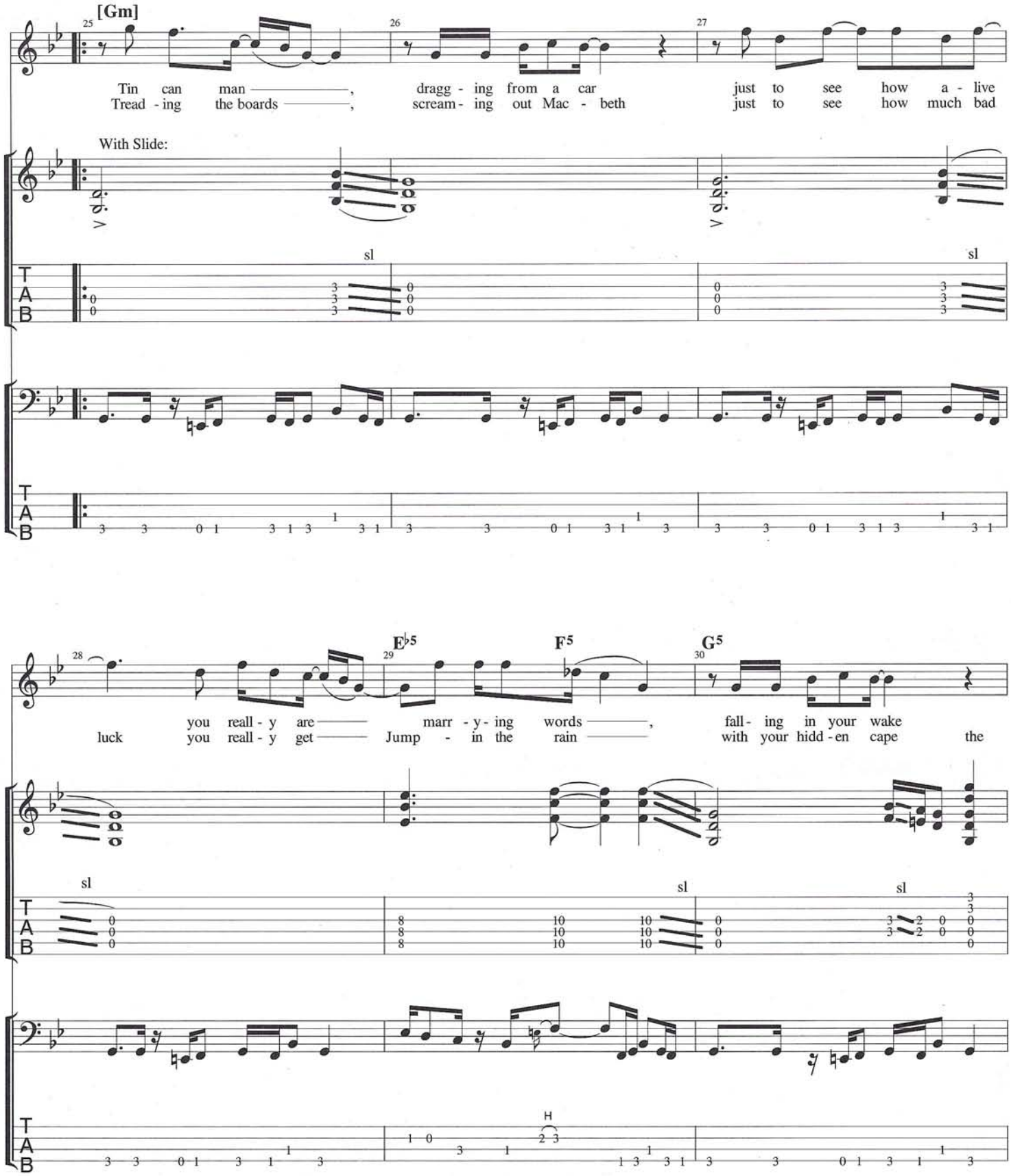
19 20 21

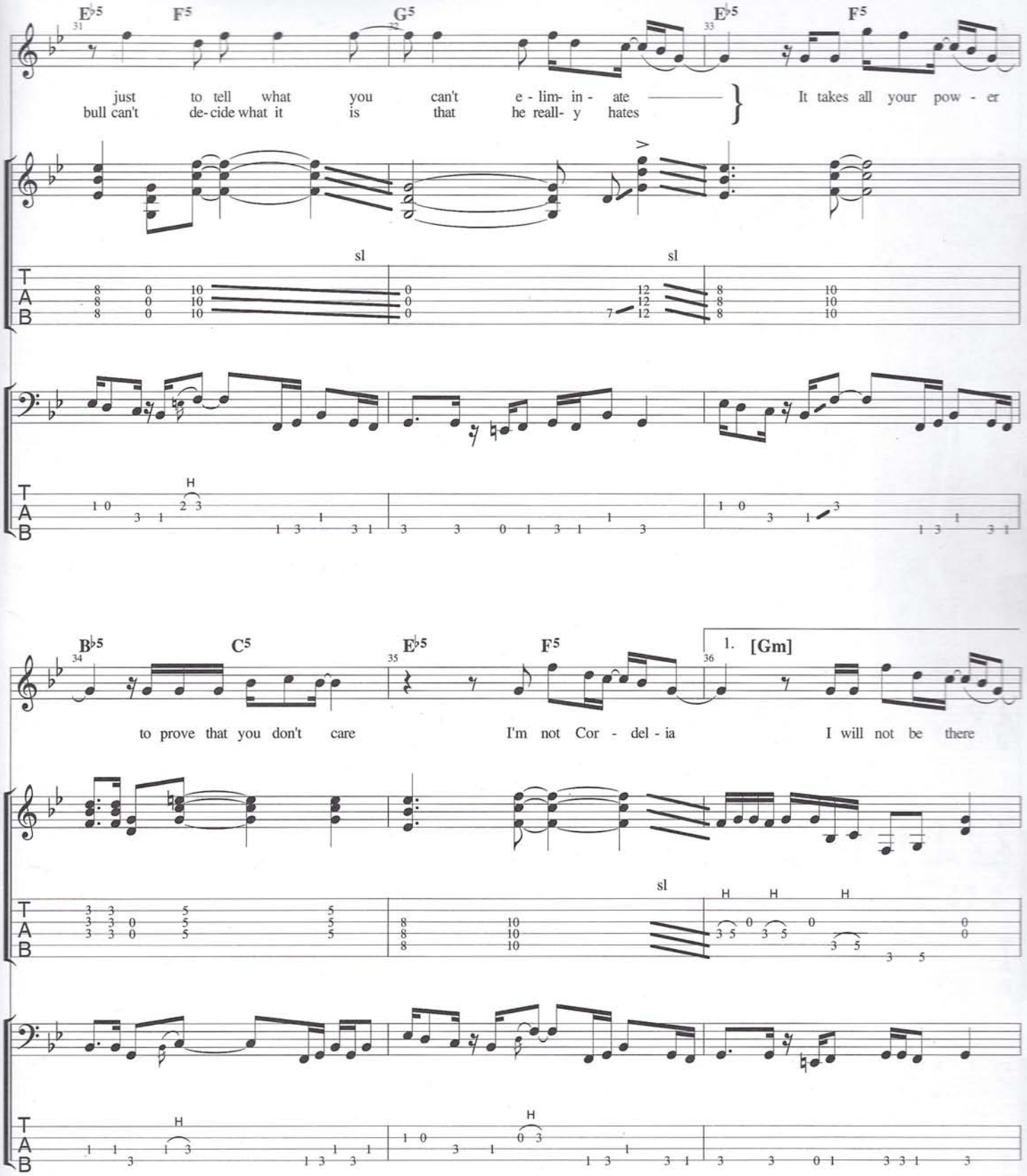
ff

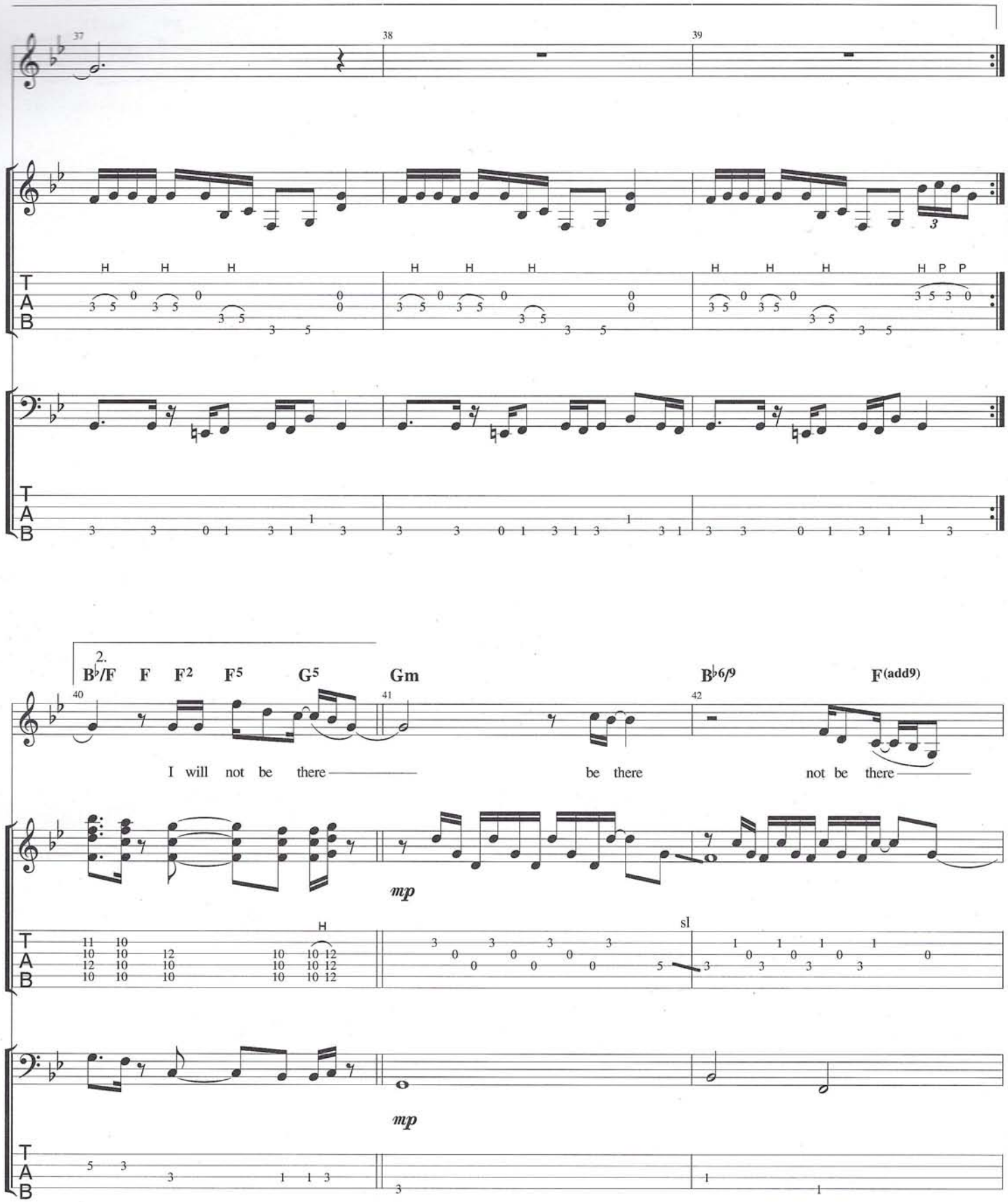
ff

ff

22 23 24


[Gm]
25
26
27
Tin can man ——, dragg - ing from a car just to see how a - live
Tread - ing the boards ——, scream - ing out Mac - beth just to see how much bad
With Slide:
sl
sl
T
A
B
28
29
30
E♭5
F5
G5
luck you reall - y are —— marr - y - ing words ——, fall - ing in your wake
you reall - y get —— Jump - in the rain —— with your hidd - en cape the
sl
sl
sl
H


E♭5
F5
G5
E♭5
F5
just to tell what you can't e - lim- in - ate
bull can't de- cide what it is that he reall- y hates
It takes all your pow - er
sl
sl
H
B♭5
C5
E♭5
F5
1. [Gm]
to prove that you don't care
I'm not Cor - del - ia
I will not be there
sl
H
H
H
H
H


2.
B♭/F F F2 F5 G5 Gm B♭6/9 F(add9)
I will not be there be there not be there
mp
sl
mp

Gm B♭6/9 F(add9) D.S. al Coda

43 44

sl

Verse

Coda

B♭ F F2 F G [Gm]

45 46 47

Voc.

Thief ling - ers on ——— , on his hands and knees

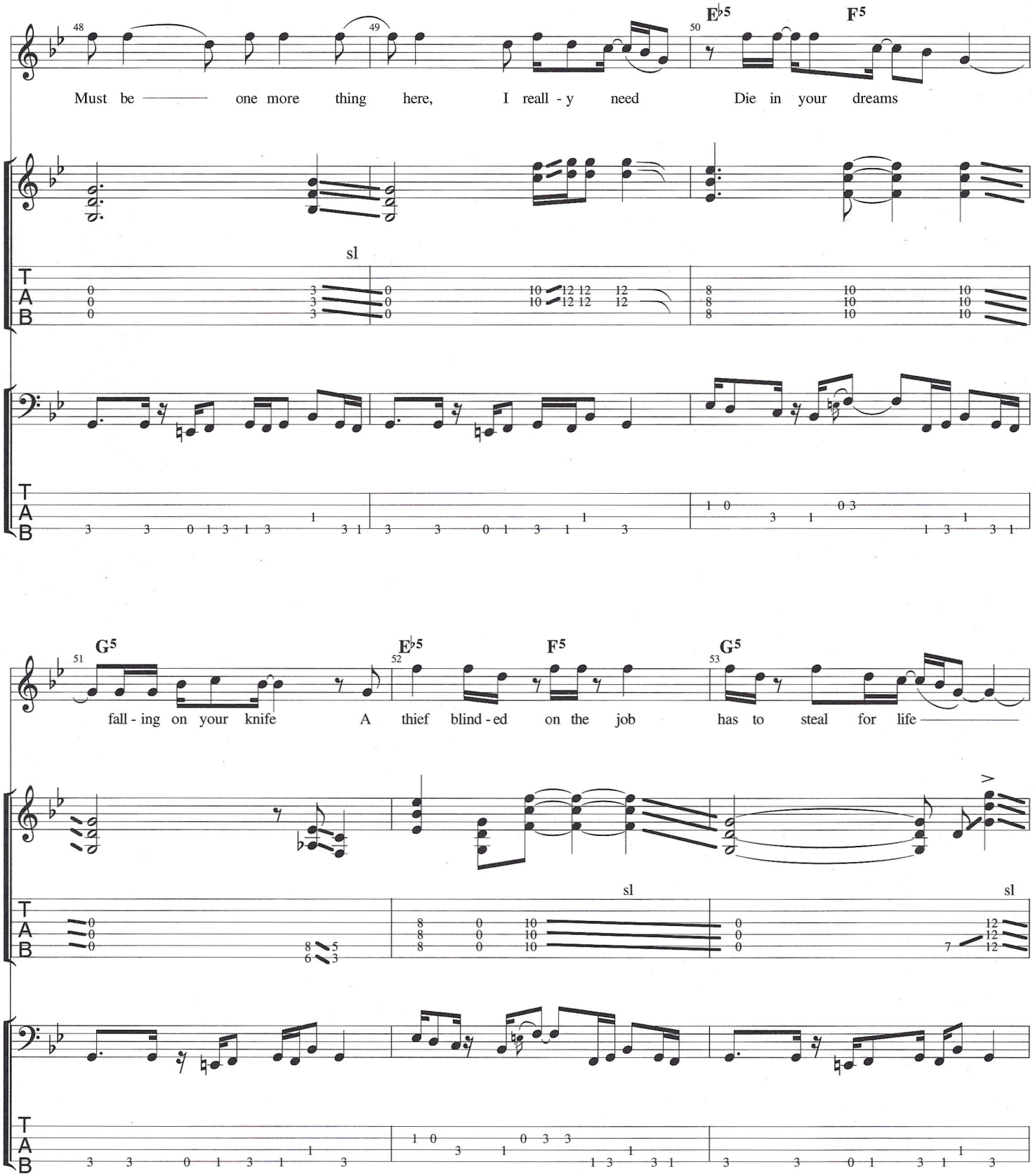
Gtr.

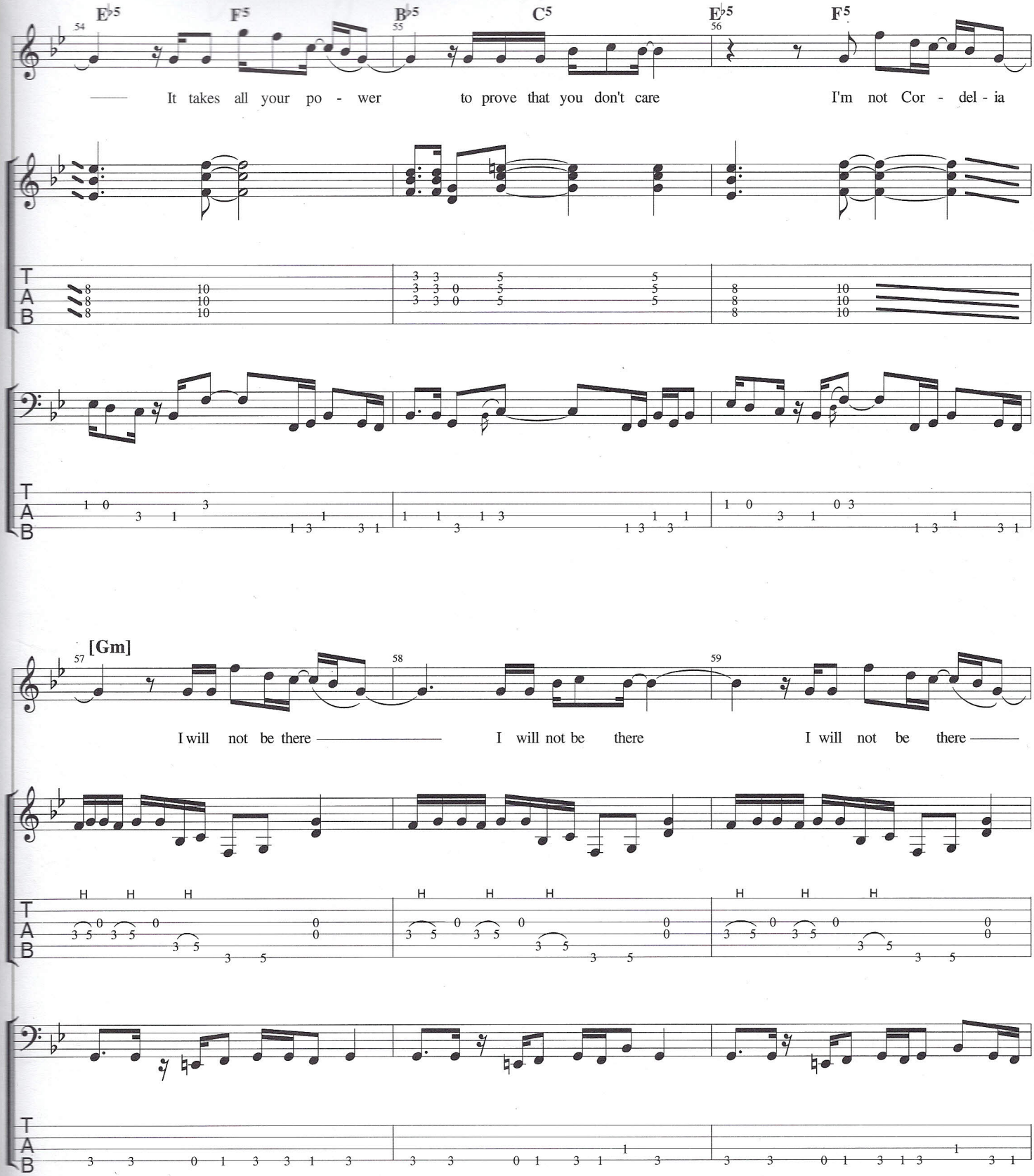
ff

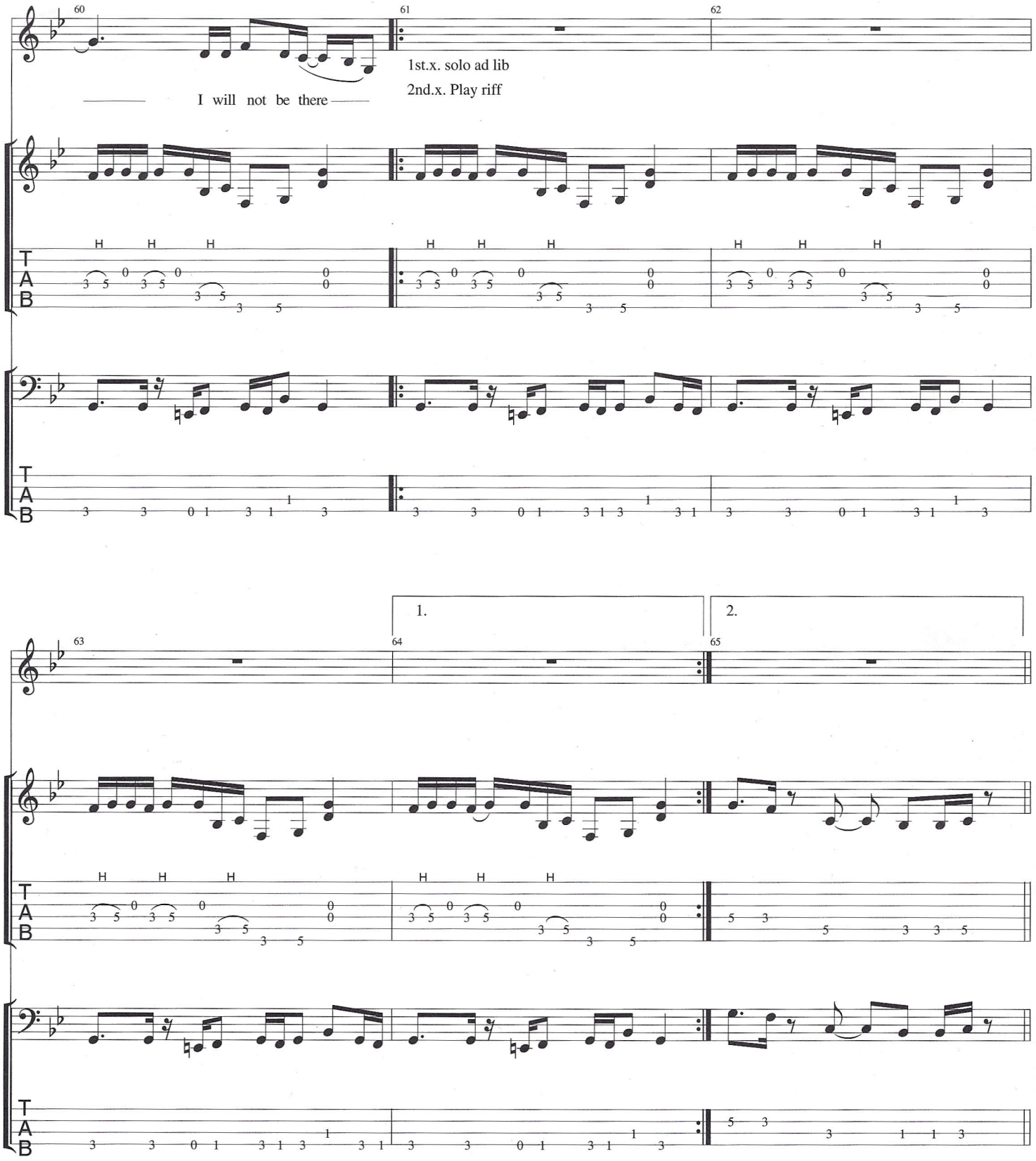
H sl P

Bass

ff

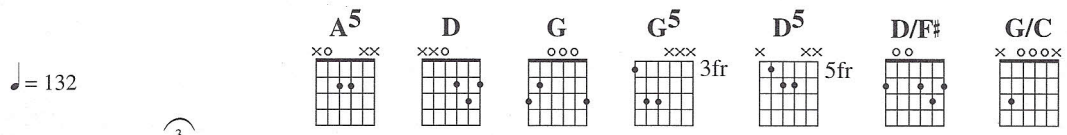

48
49
50
E♭5
F5
Must be one more thing here, I reall - y need Die in your dreams
sl
T
A
B
51
52
53
G5
E♭5
F5
G5
fall - ing on your knife A thief blind - ed on the job has to steal for life
sl
sl


E♭5 F5 B♭5 C5 E♭5 F5
54 55 56
It takes all your po - wer to prove that you don't care I'm not Cor - del - ia
[Gm]
57 58 59
I will not be there I will not be there I will not be there


60
61
62
I will not be there
1st.x. solo ad lib
2nd.x. Play riff
T
A
B
1.
2.
63
64
65

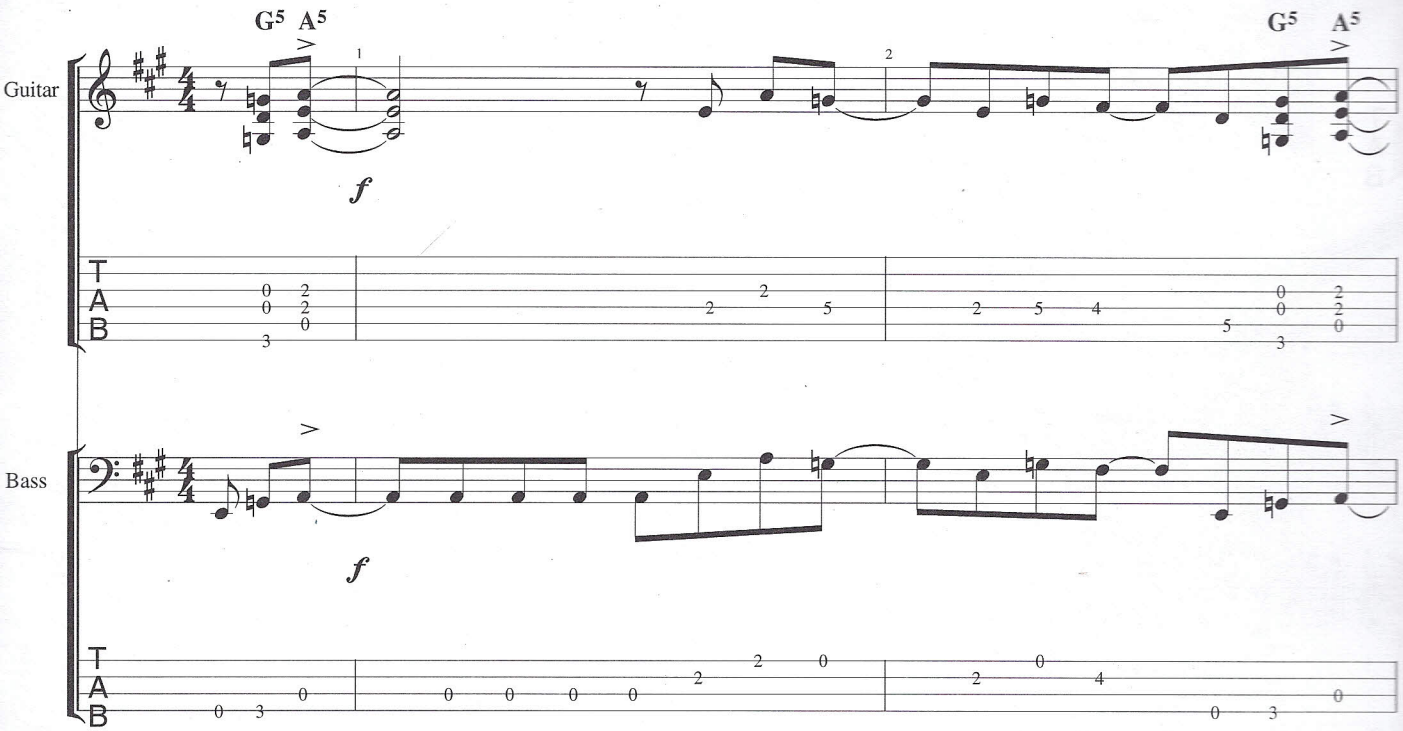
Courage (for Hugh Mackenzie)

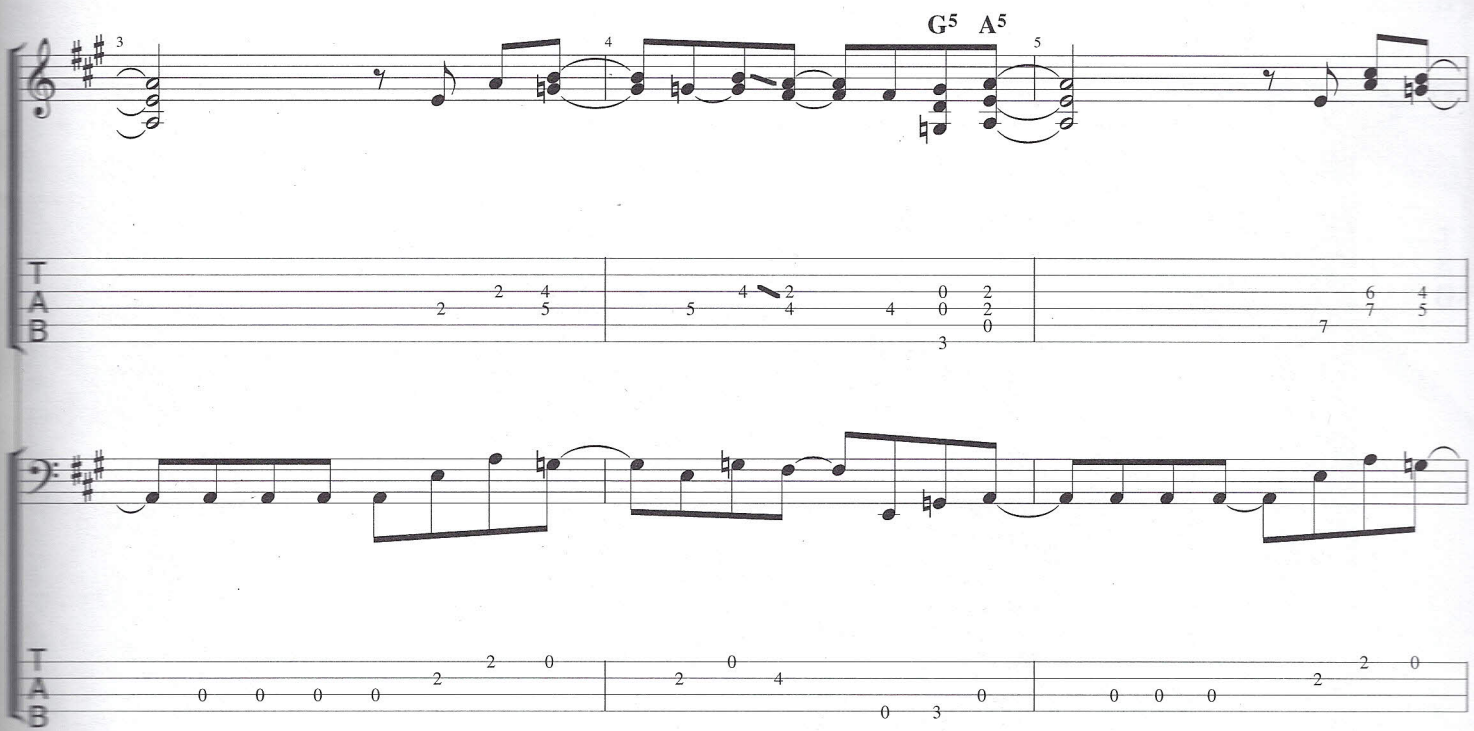
From the album Fully Completely
Words and Music by The Tragically Hip



♩ = 132

Shuffle (♫ = ♩ ♪)





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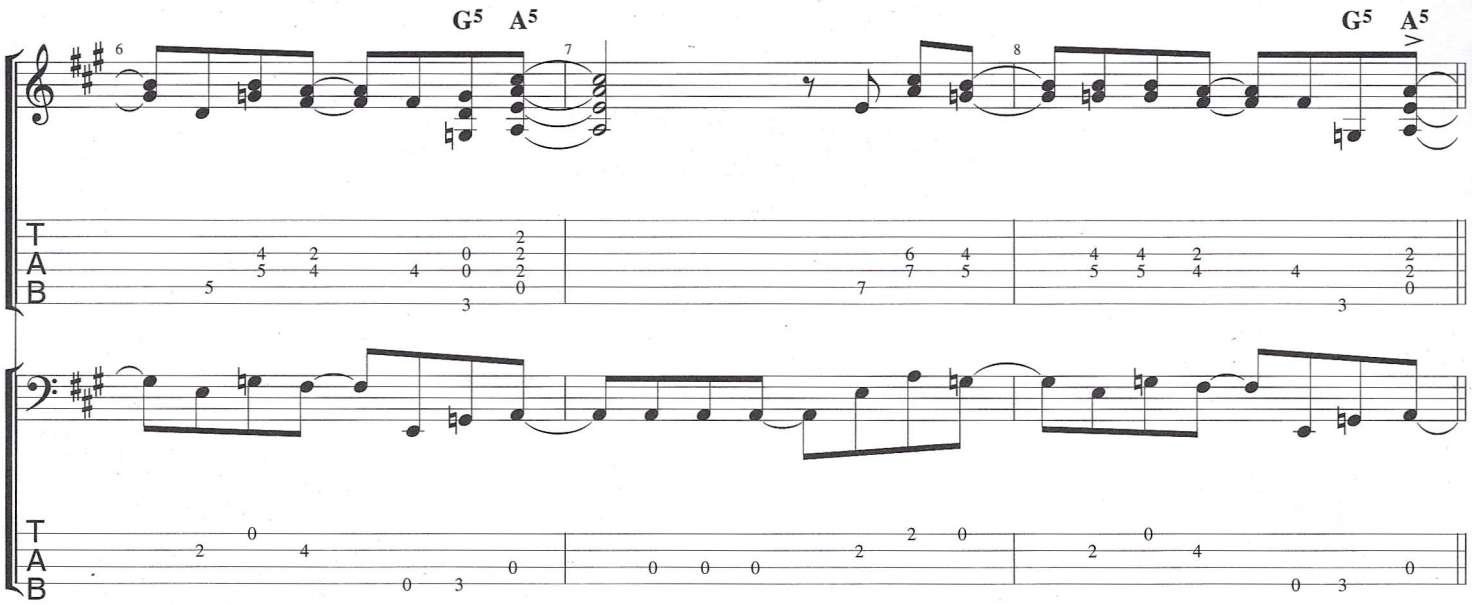
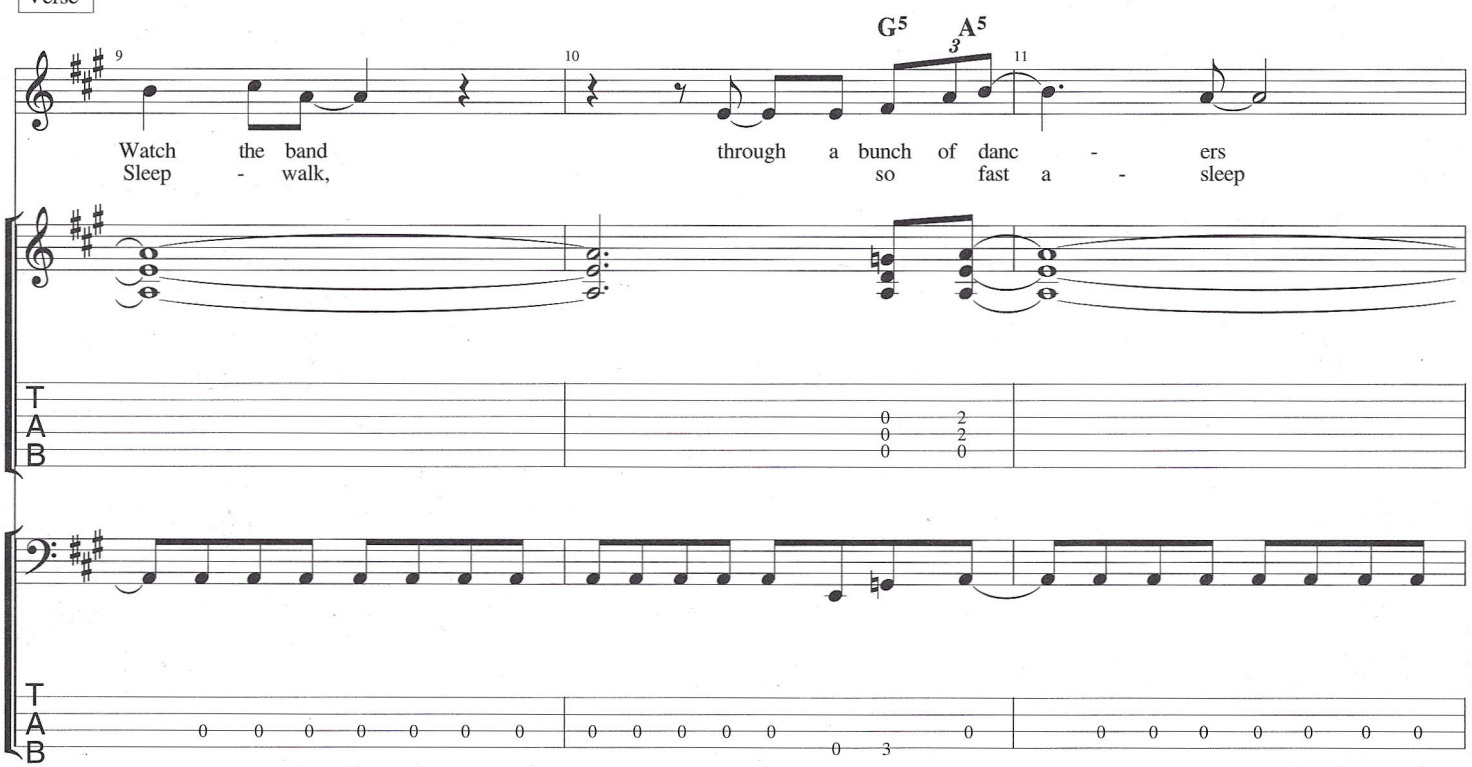
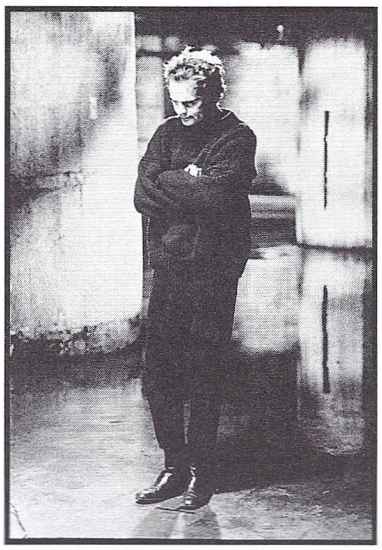
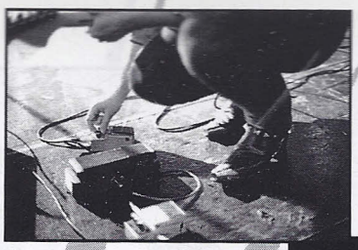
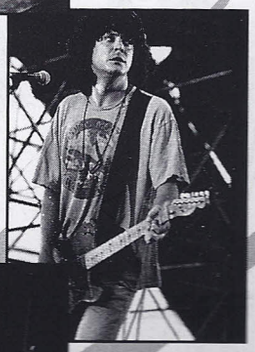

G5 A5
G5 A5

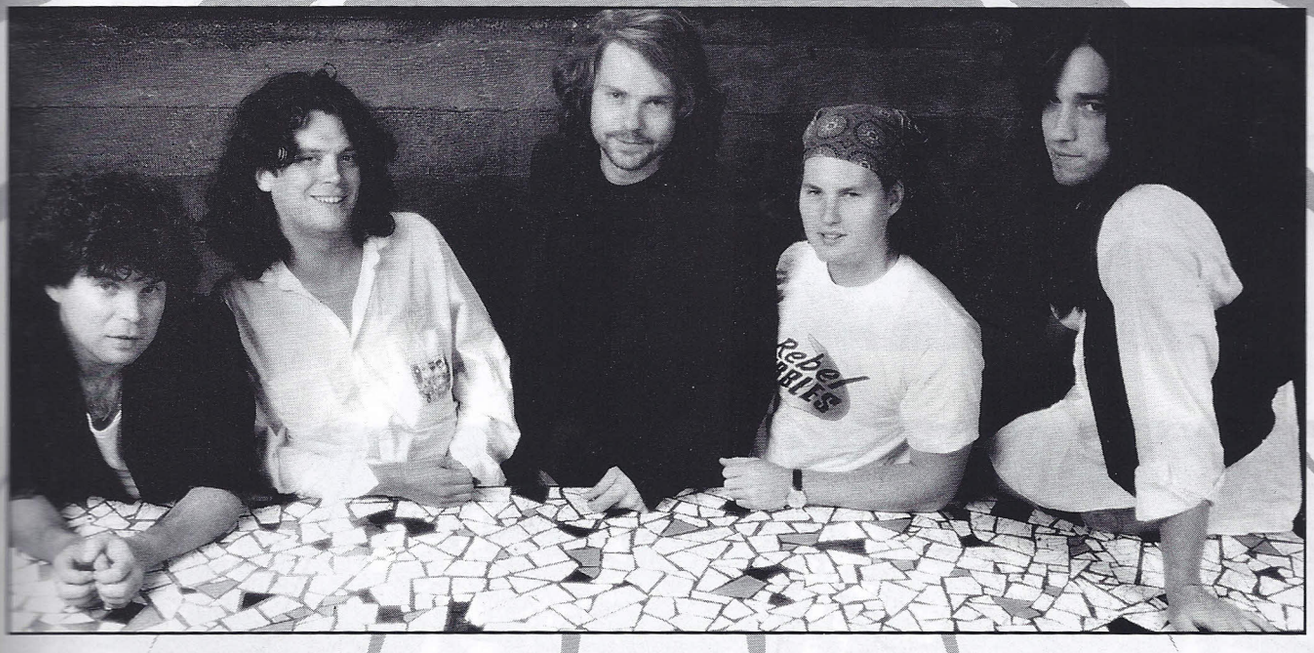
Verse

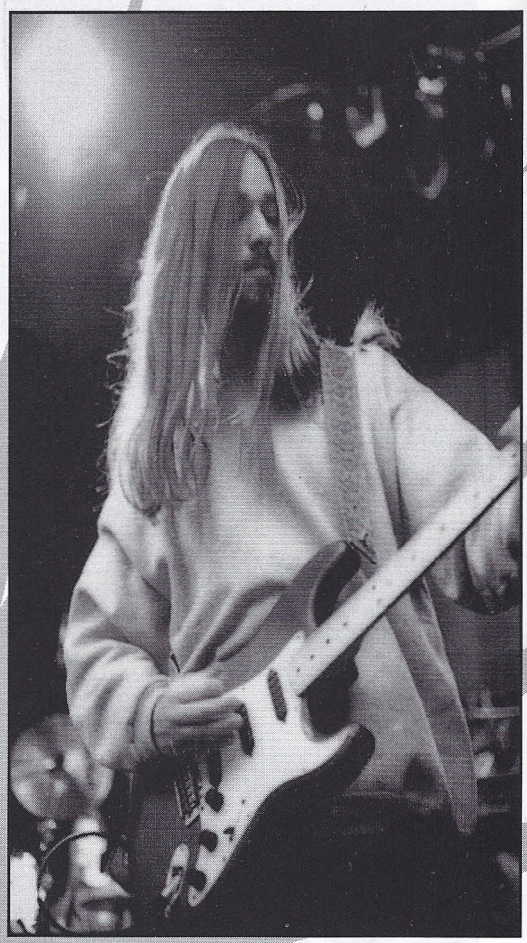

G5 A5
Watch the band through a bunch of danc - ers
Sleep - walk, so fast a - sleep

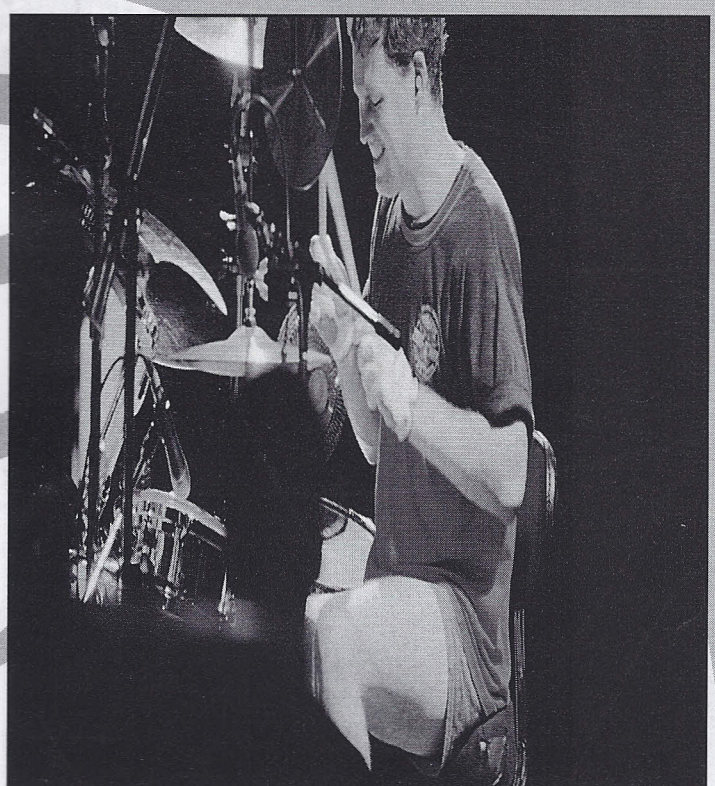


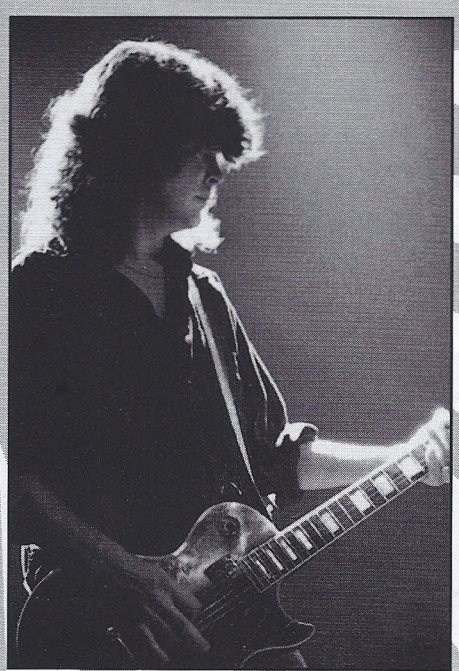


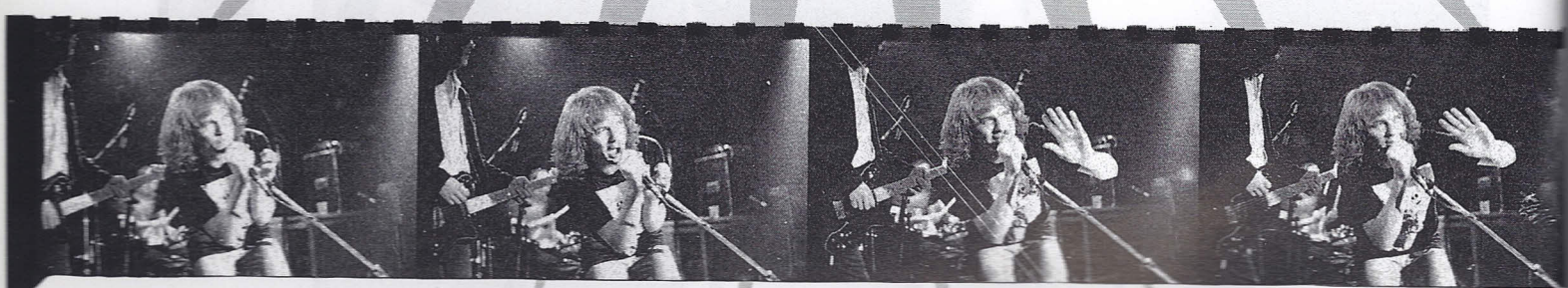


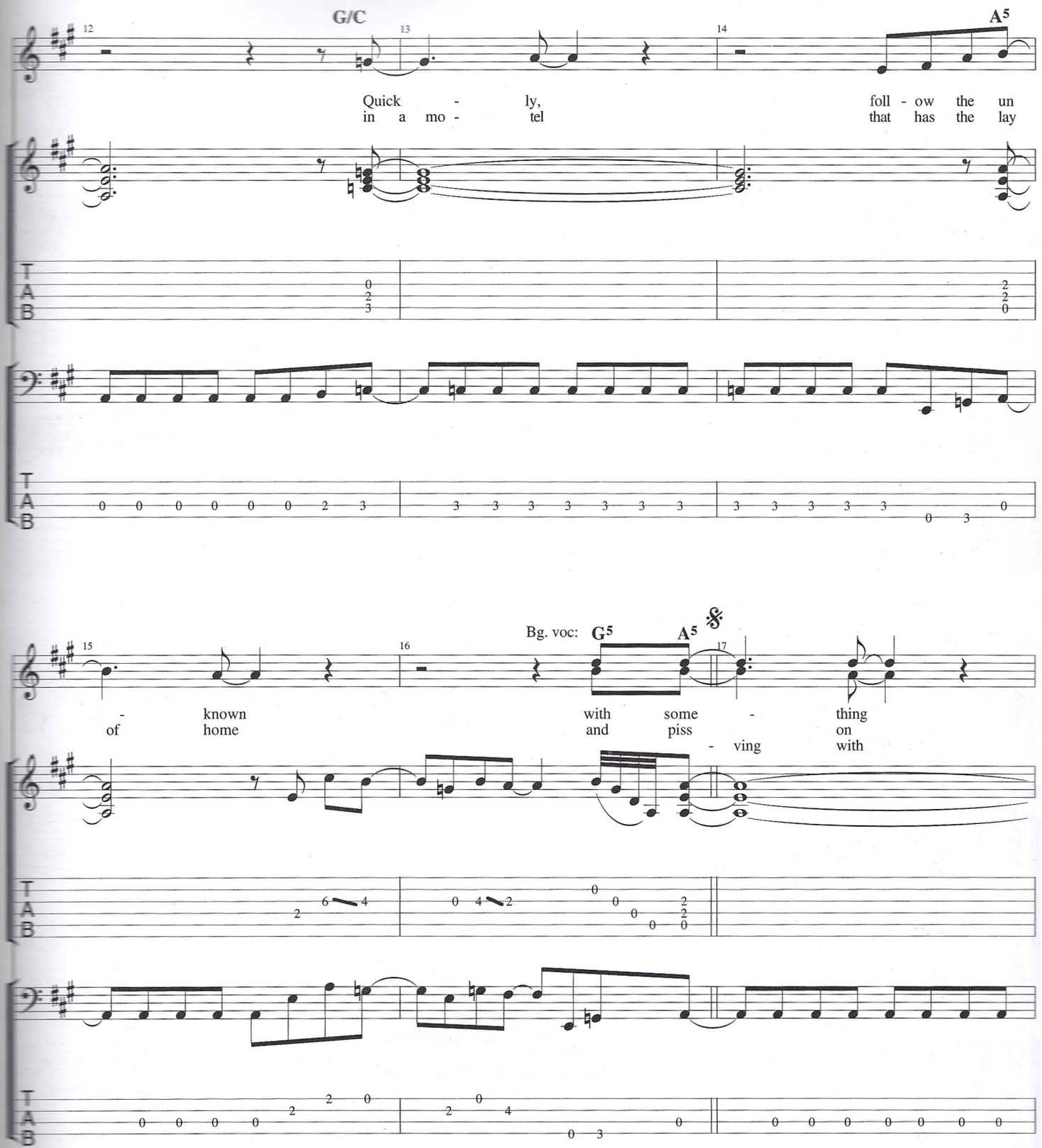

Rebel

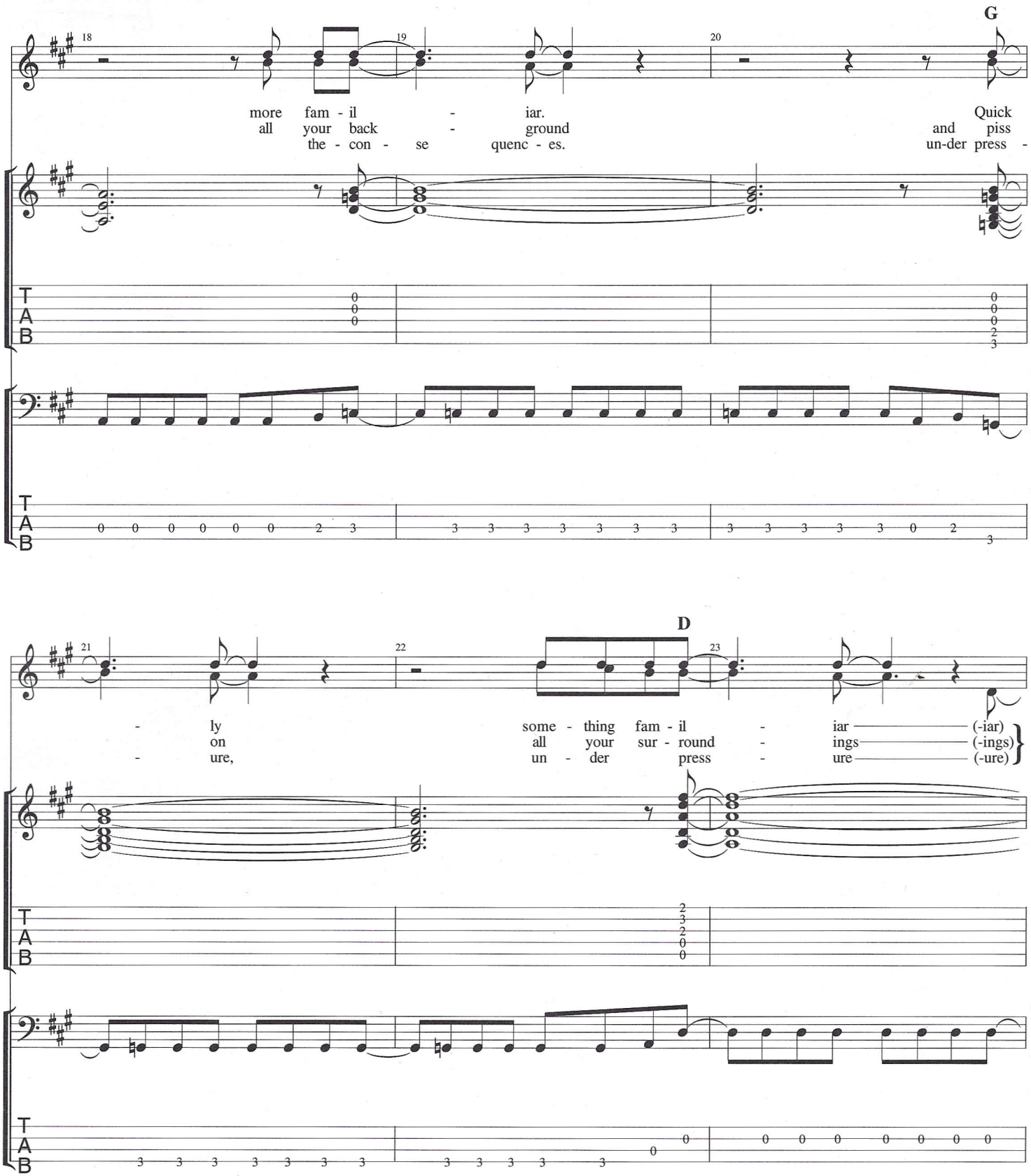


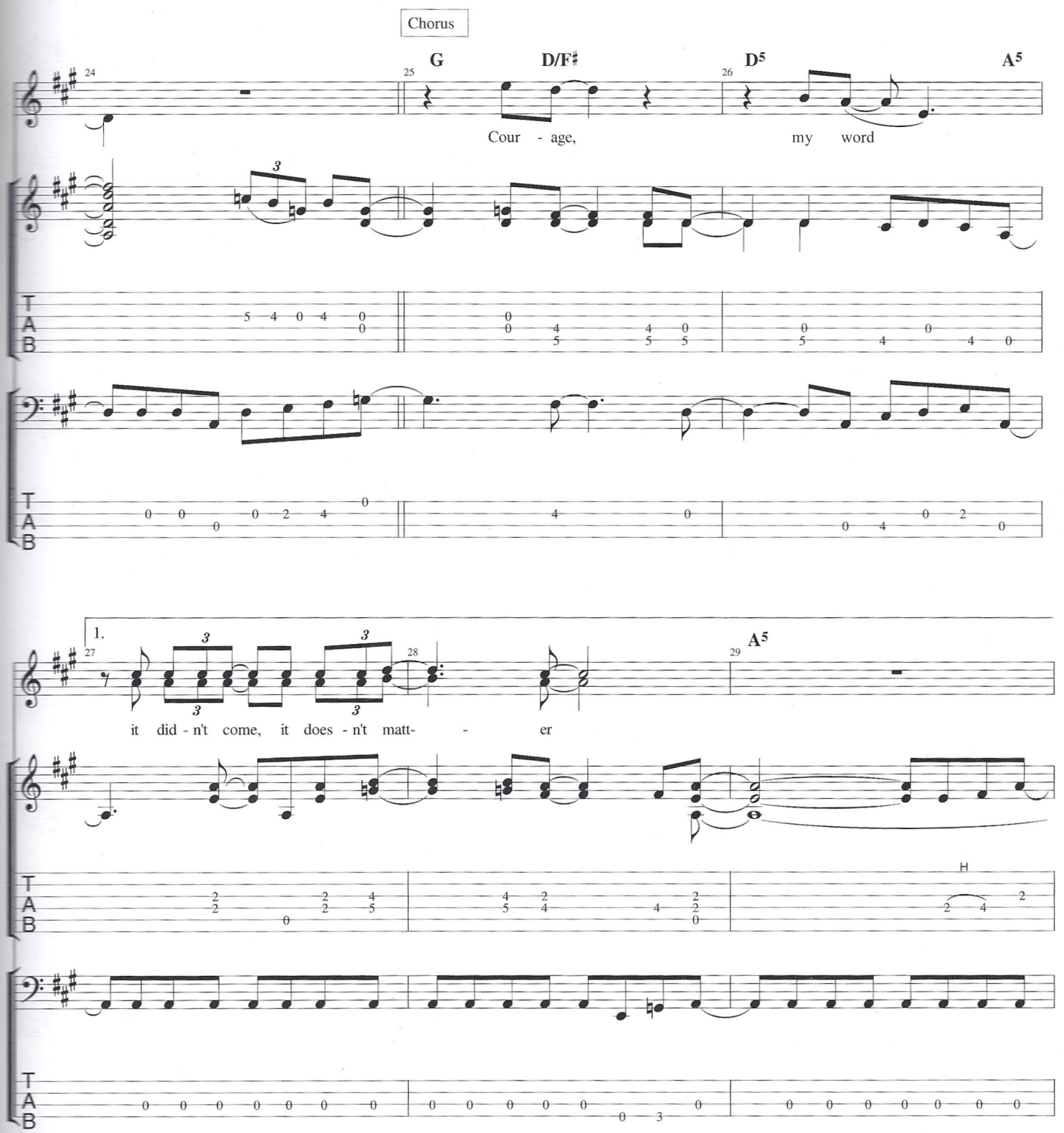


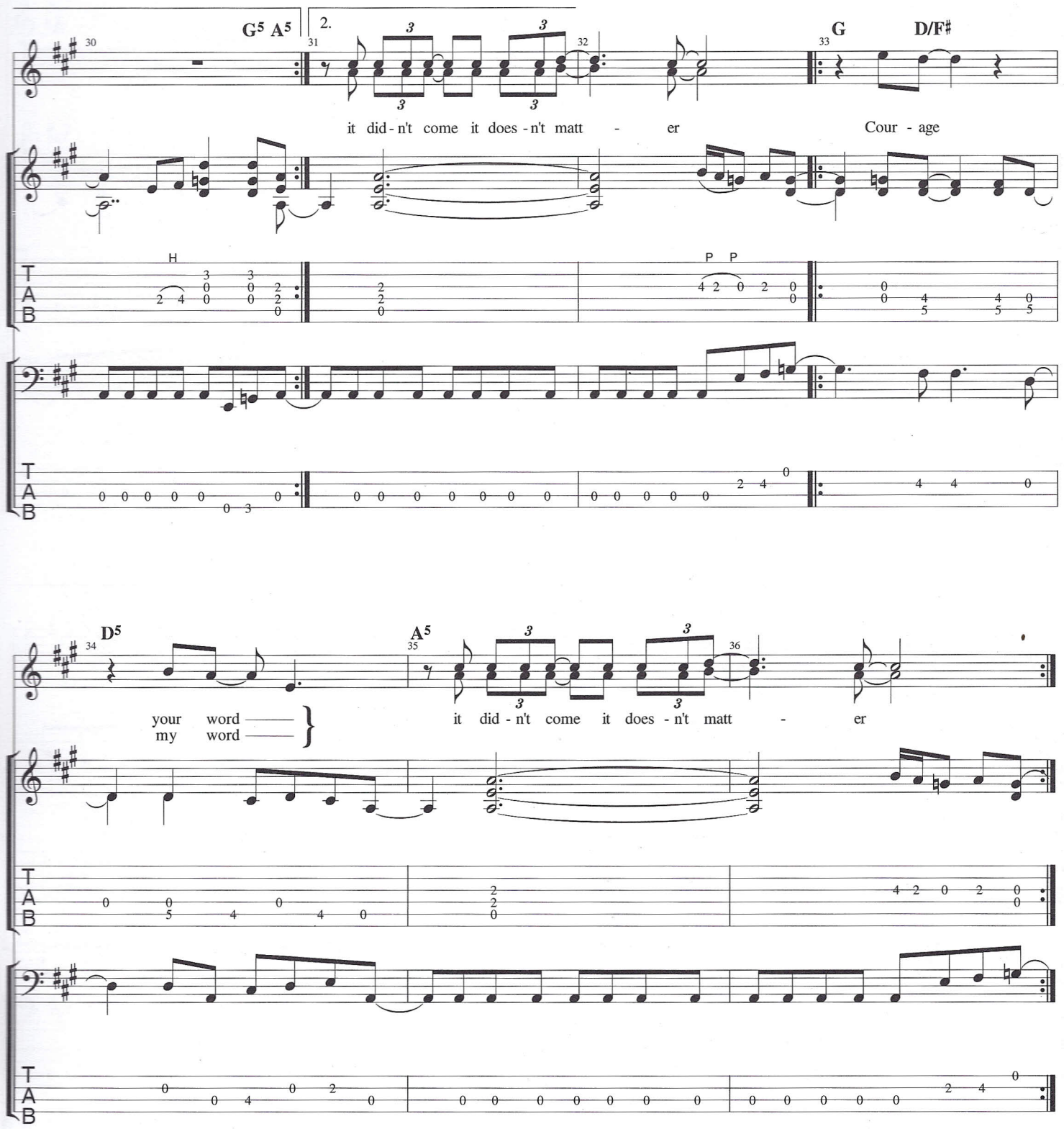


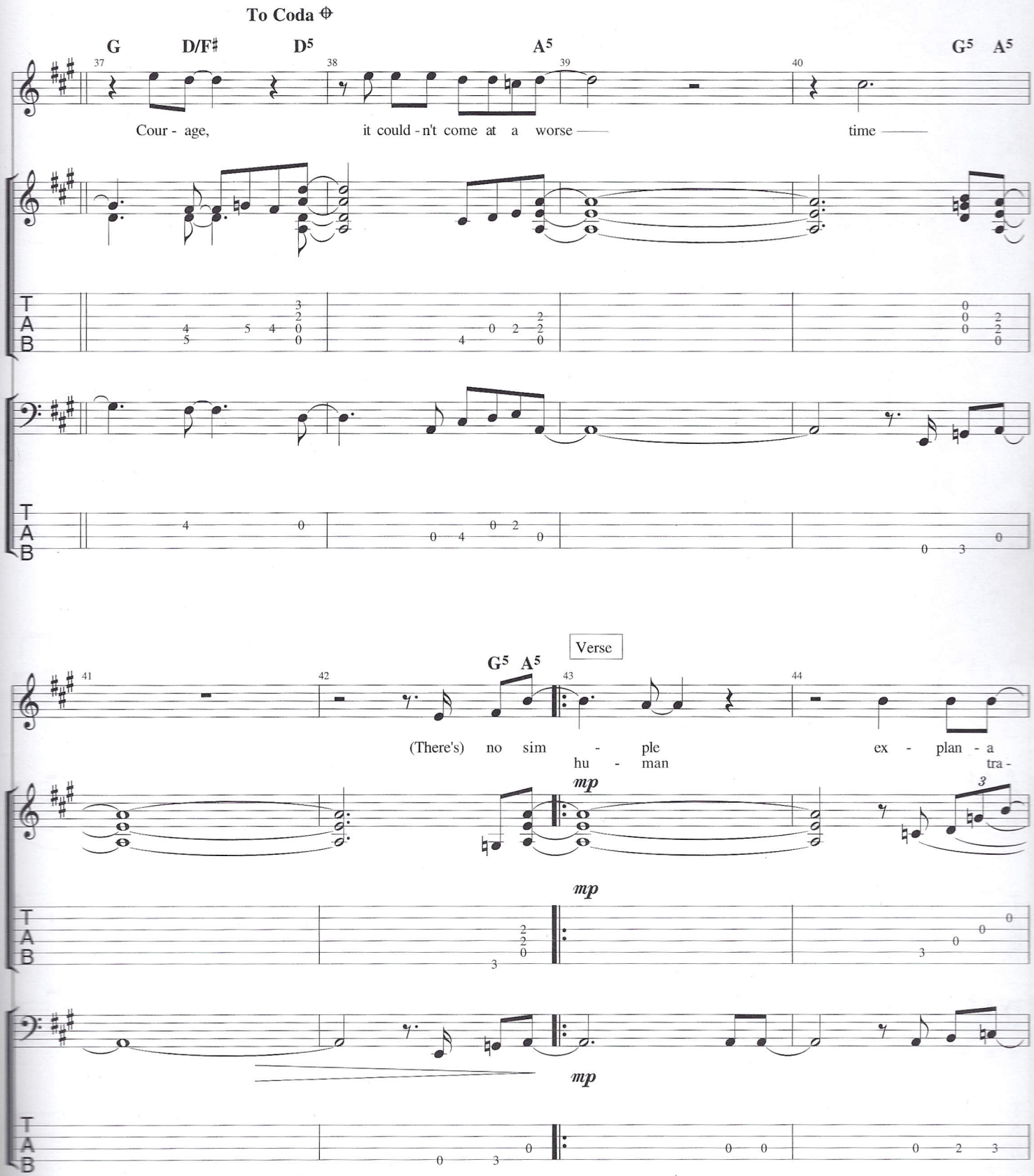


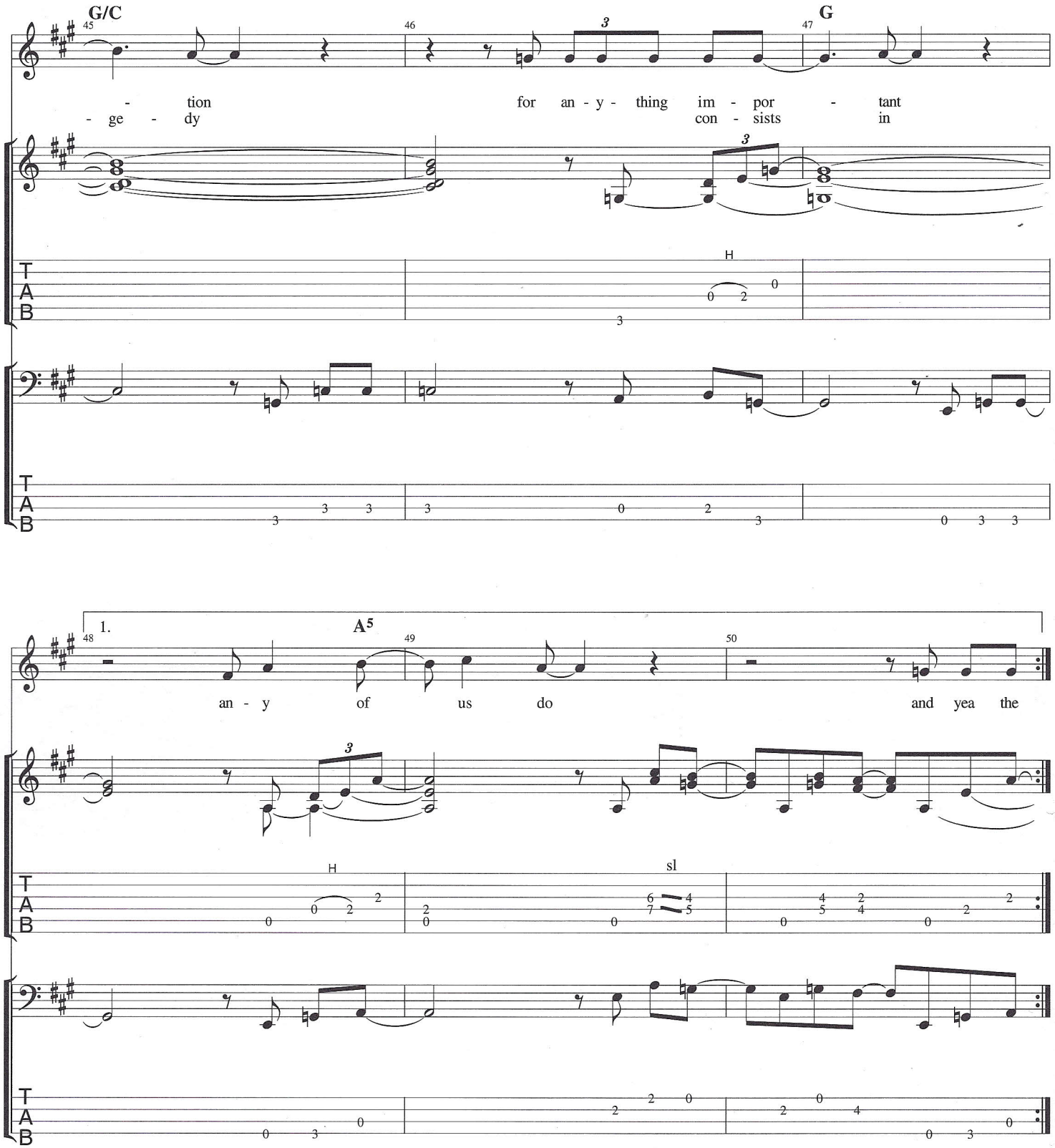

G/C
A5
Quick - ly, foll - ow the un
in a mo - tel that has the lay
Bg. voc: G5 A5
- known with some - thing
of home and piss on
- ving with

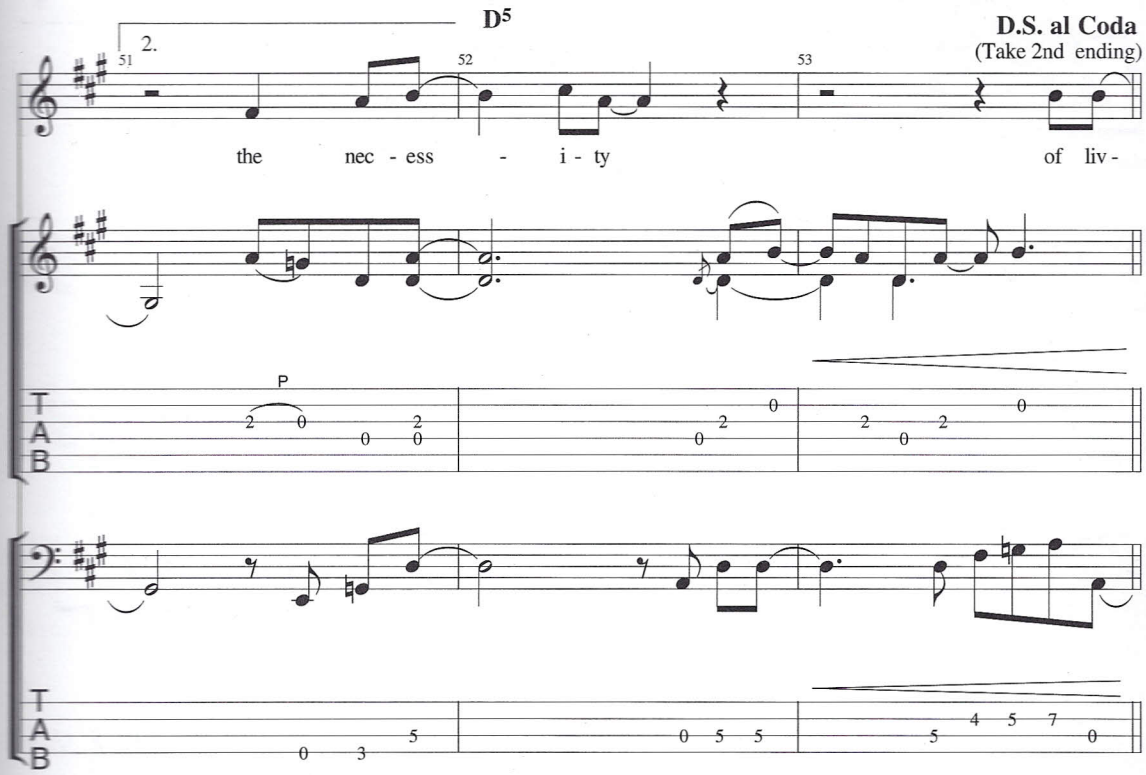

G
18
19
20
more fam - il - iar.
all your back - ground
the - con - se quenc - es.
Quick
and piss
un-der press -
T
A
B
D
21
22
23
- ly
on
- ure,
some - thing fam - il - iar (-iar)
all your sur - round - ings (-ings)
un - der press - ure (-ure)

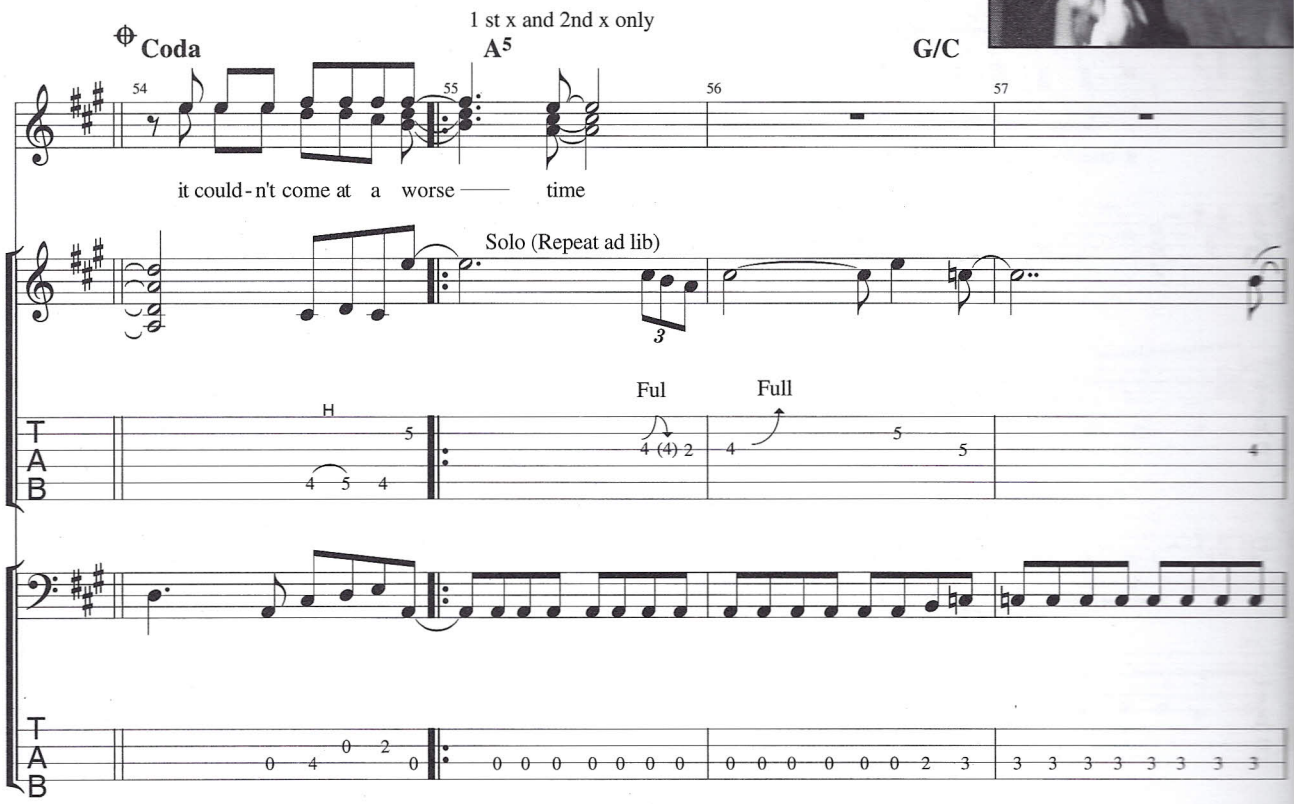

Chorus
24
25
26
G
D/F♯
D5
A5
Cour - age,
my word
T
A
B
1.
27
28
29
A5
it did - n't come, it does - n't matt- - er
H

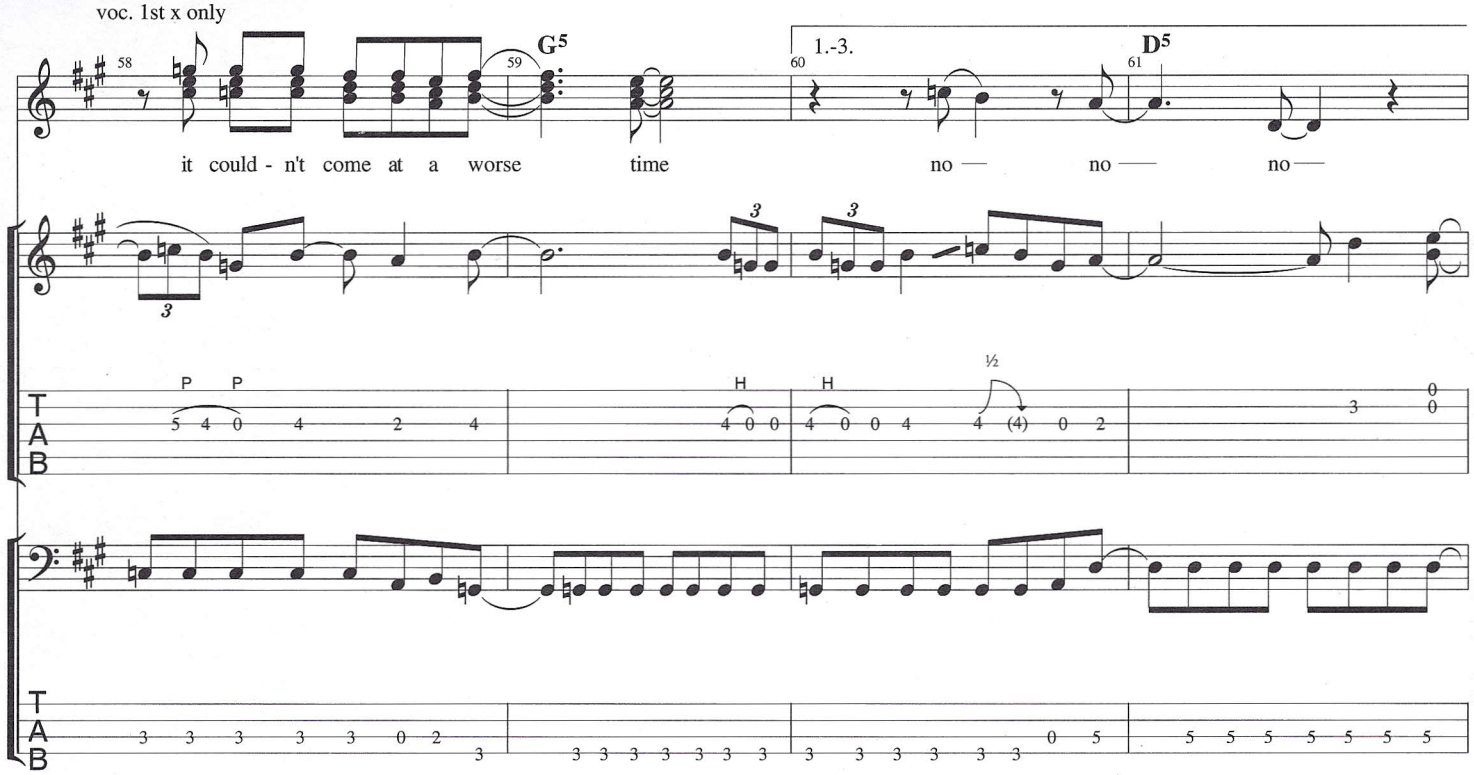

G5 A5
2.
G
D/F♯
it did - n't come it does - n't matt - er
Cour - age
H
P P
D5
A5
your word
my word
it did - n't come it does - n't matt - er
T
A
B

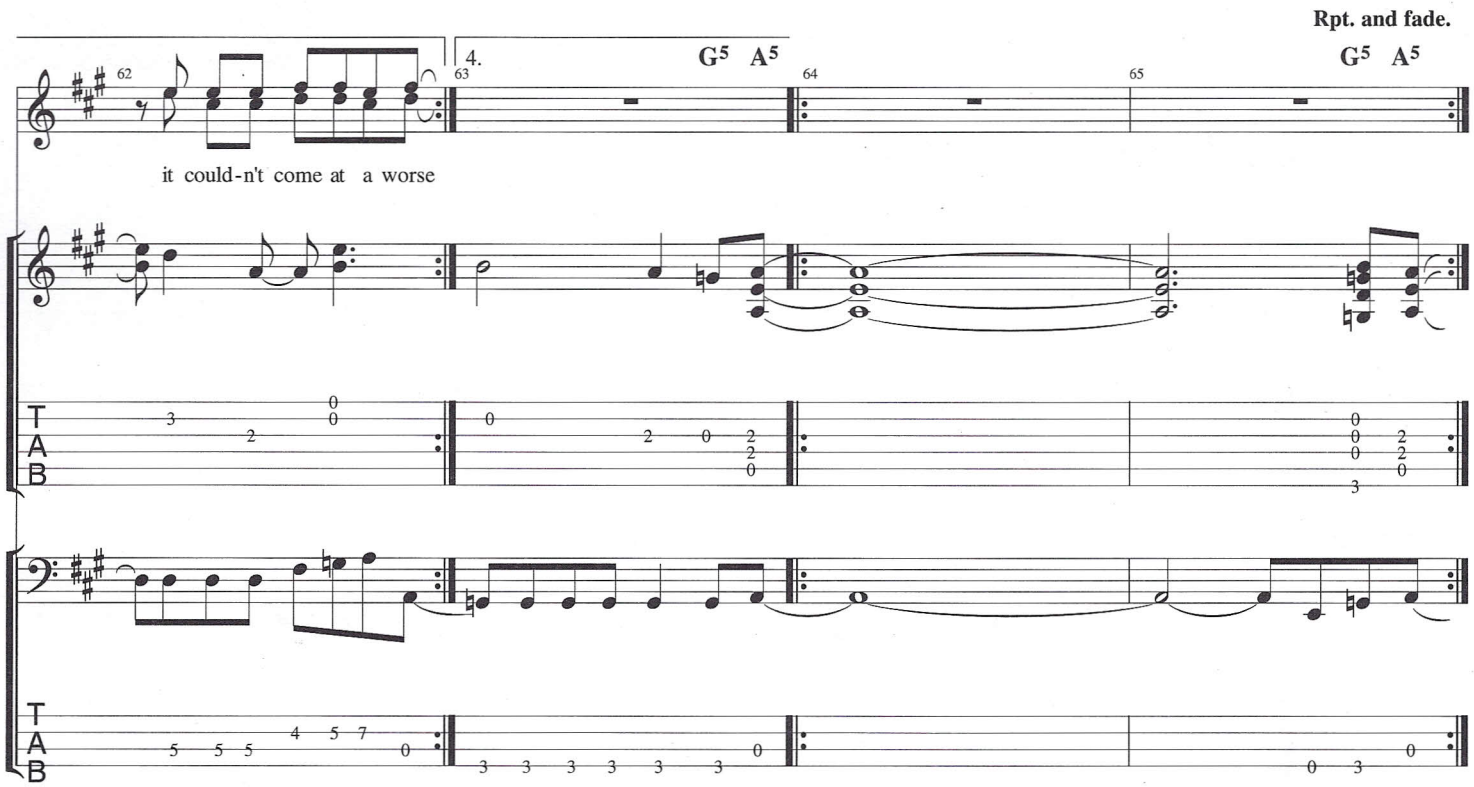

To Coda
G
D/F♯
D5
A5
G5
A5
Cour - age,
it could - n't come at a worse
time
Verse
G5
A5
(There's) no sim - ple ex - plan - a
hu - man tra -
mp
mp
mp


G/C
G
45
46
47
- tion for an - y - thing im - por - tant
- ge - dy con - sists in
H
1.
A5
48
49
50
an - y of us do and yea the
H
sl
T
A
B


D5
D.S. al Coda
(Take 2nd ending)
2.
the nec - ess - i - ty of liv -
P

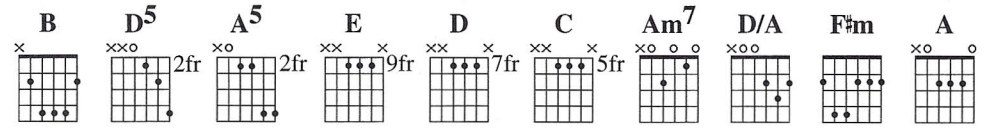

Coda
1 st x and 2nd x only
A5
G/C
it could - n't come at a worse time
Solo (Repeat ad lib)
Ful
Full
H


voc. 1st x only
58
59
G5
60
1.-3.
61
D5
it could - n't come at a worse time
no — no — no —
P P
H H
½
T
A
B


62
63
4.
G5 A5
64
65
Rpt. and fade.
G5 A5
it could-n't come at a worse
T
A
B

Fifty-Mission Cap

From the album Fully Completely
Words and Music by The Tragically Hip

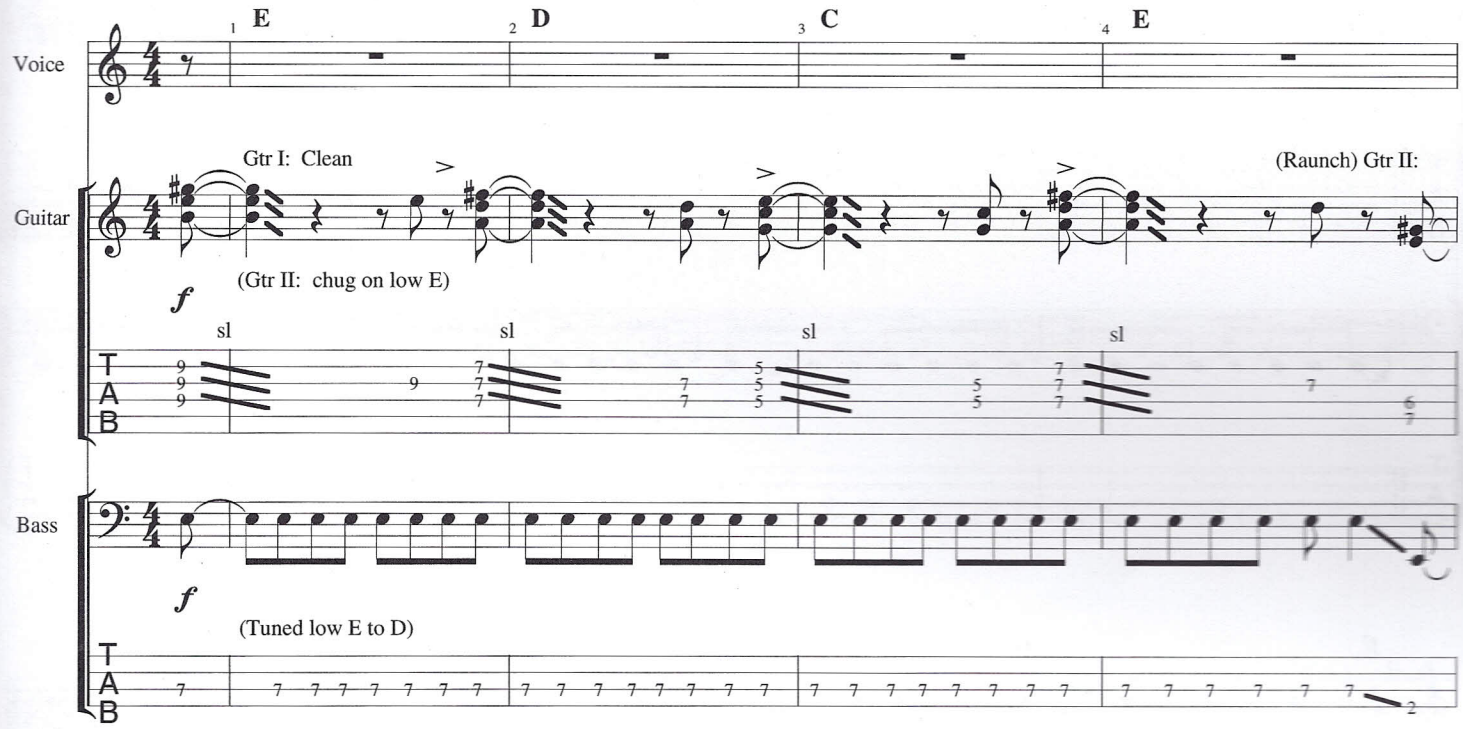


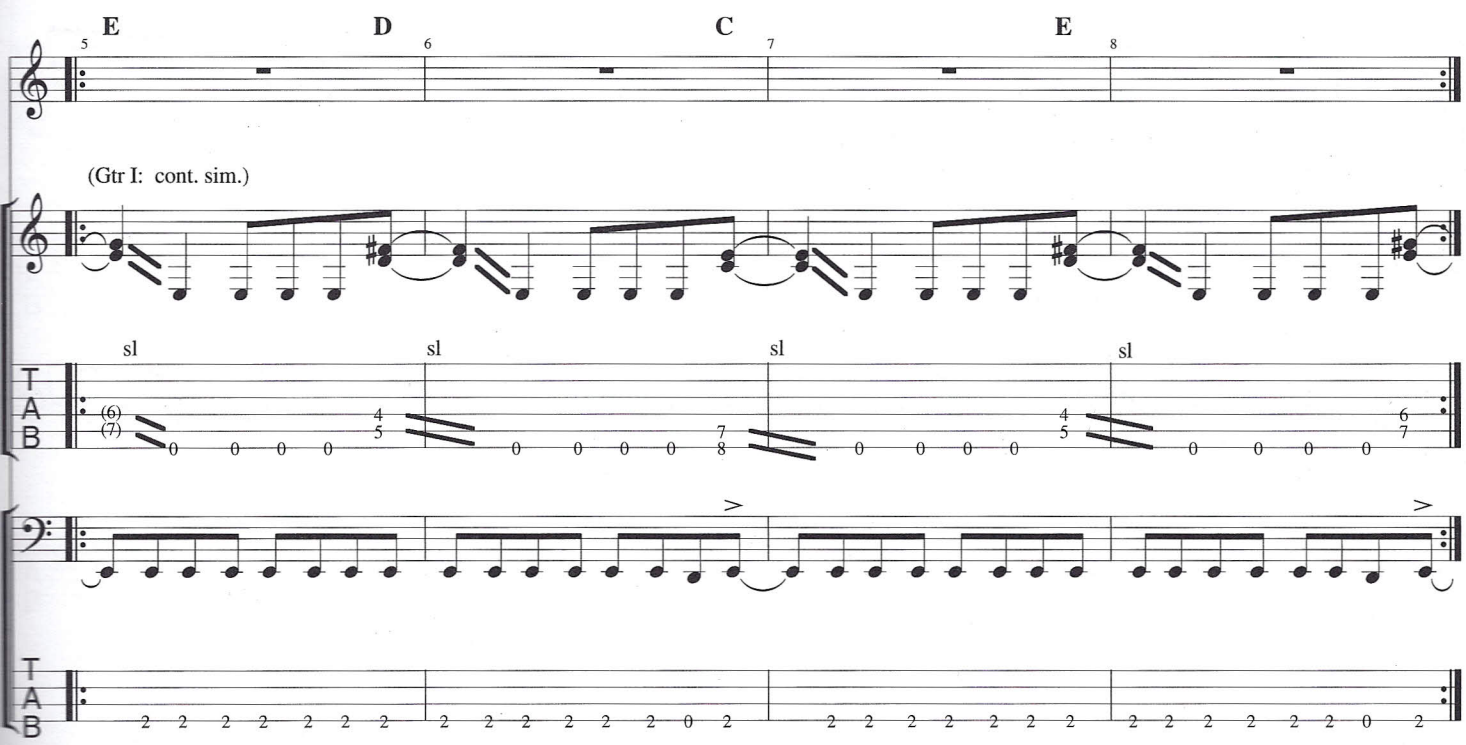
♩ = 126

Voice

Guitar

Bass





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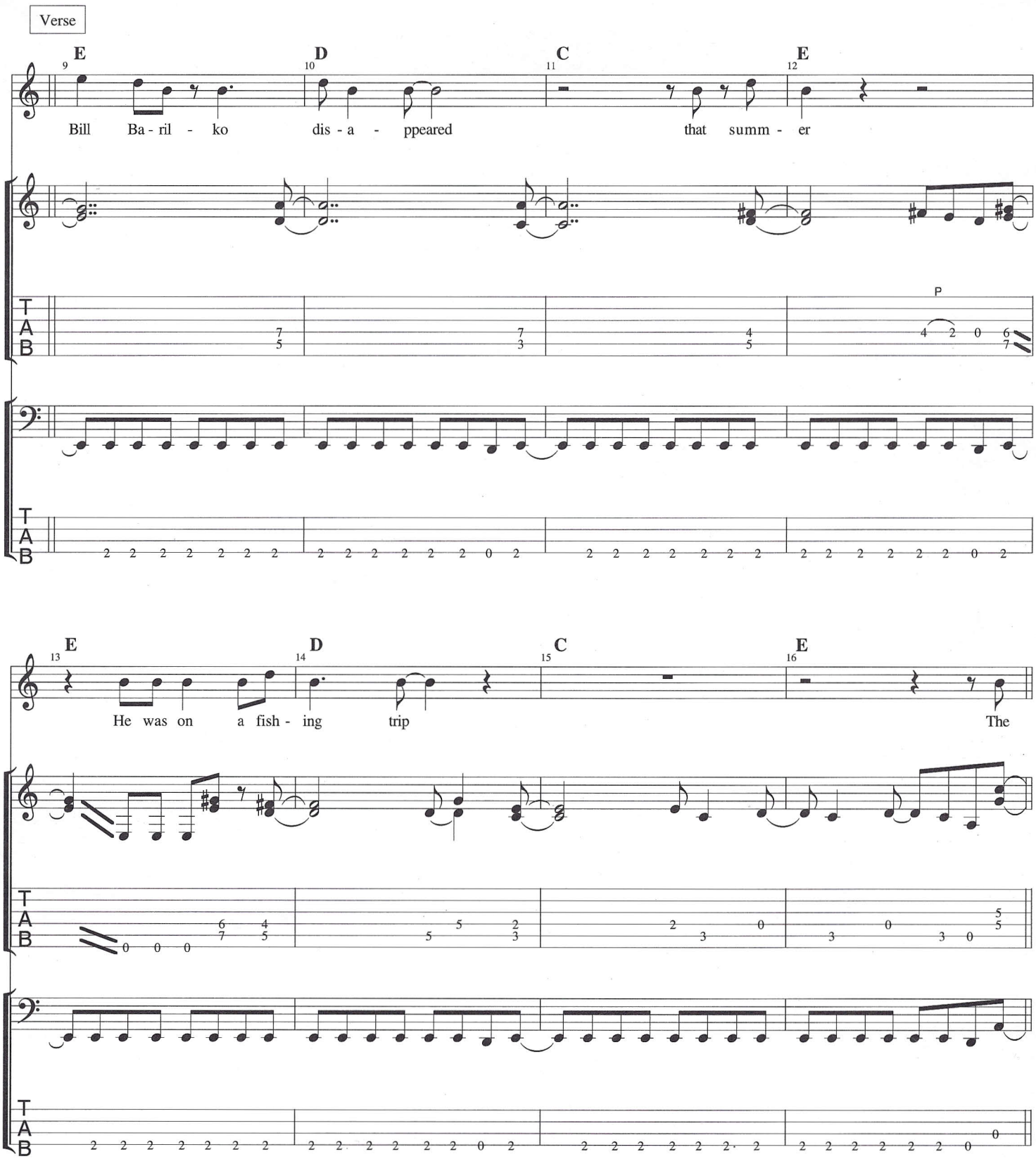
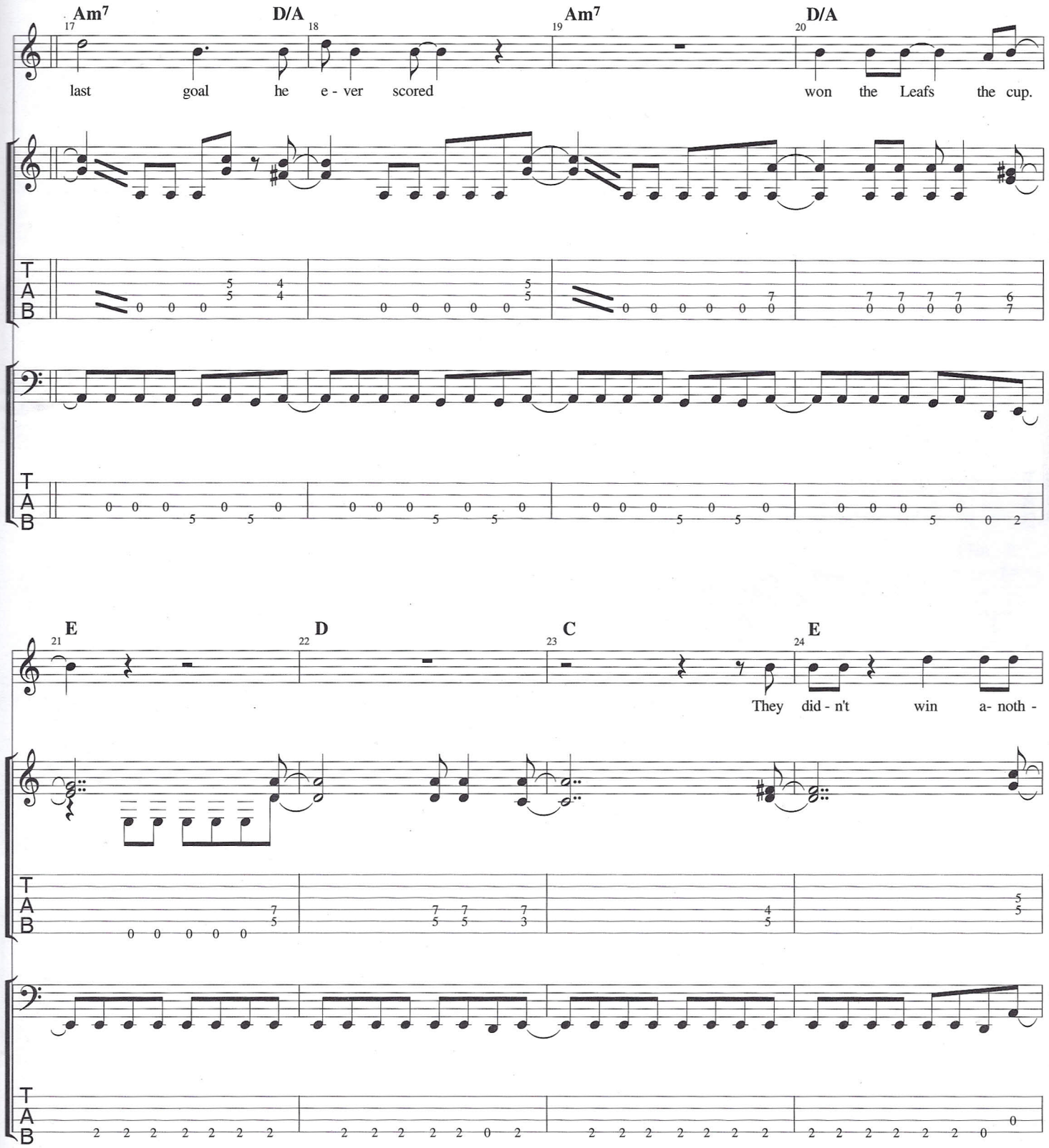
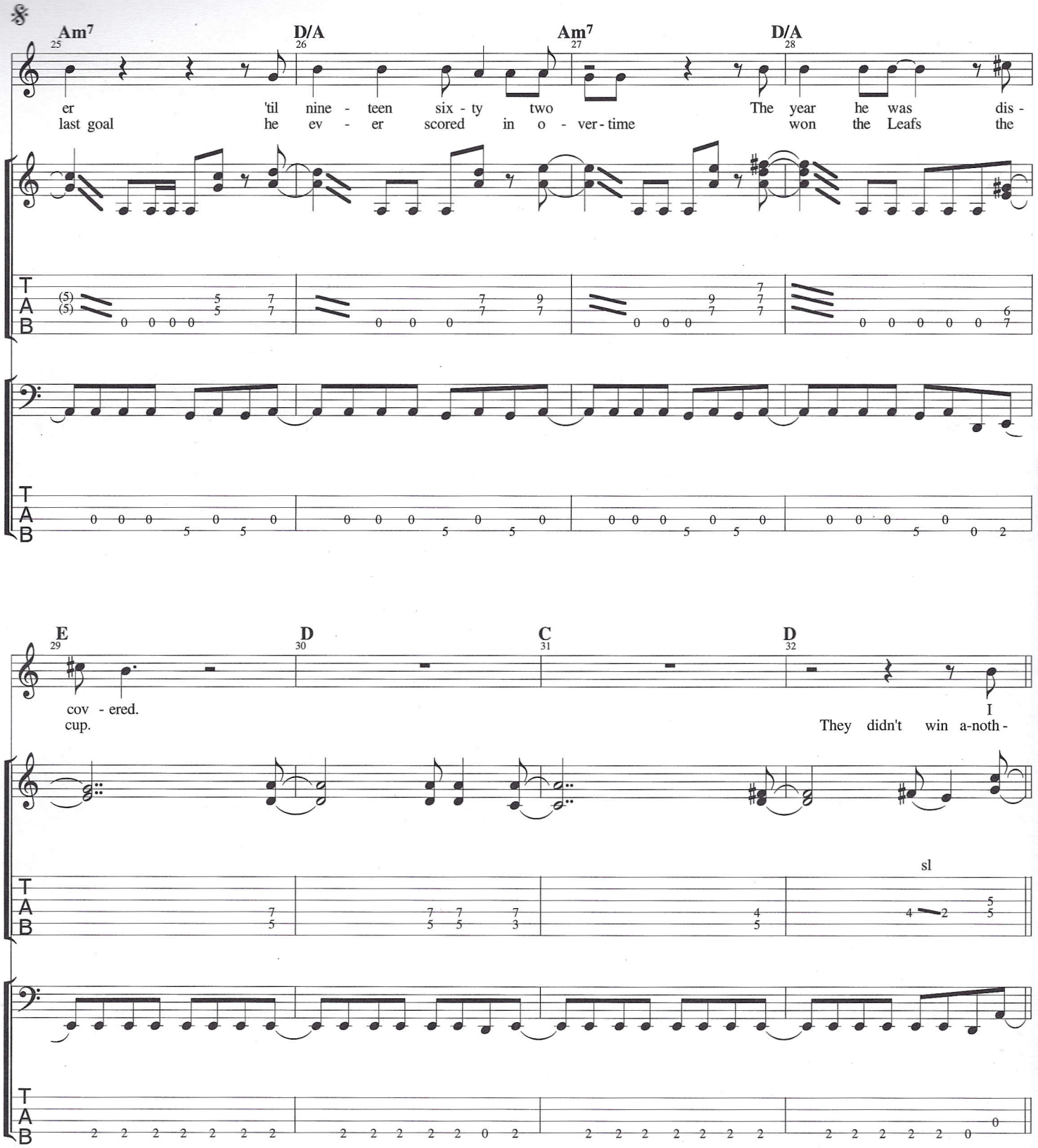

Verse
E
D
C
E
Bill Ba - ril - ko dis - a - ppeared that summ - er
P
E
D
C
E
He was on a fish - ing trip The


Am7
D/A
Am7
D/A
17
18
19
20
last goal he e - ver scored
won the Leafs the cup.
T
A
B
E
D
C
E
21
22
23
24
They did - n't win a- noth -


Am7
D/A
Am7
D/A
25
26
27
28
er 'til nine - teen six - ty two The year he was dis -
last goal he ev - er scored in o - ver - time won the Leafs the
E
D
C
D
29
30
31
32
cov - ered. I
cup. They didn't win a-noth -
sl
T
A
B

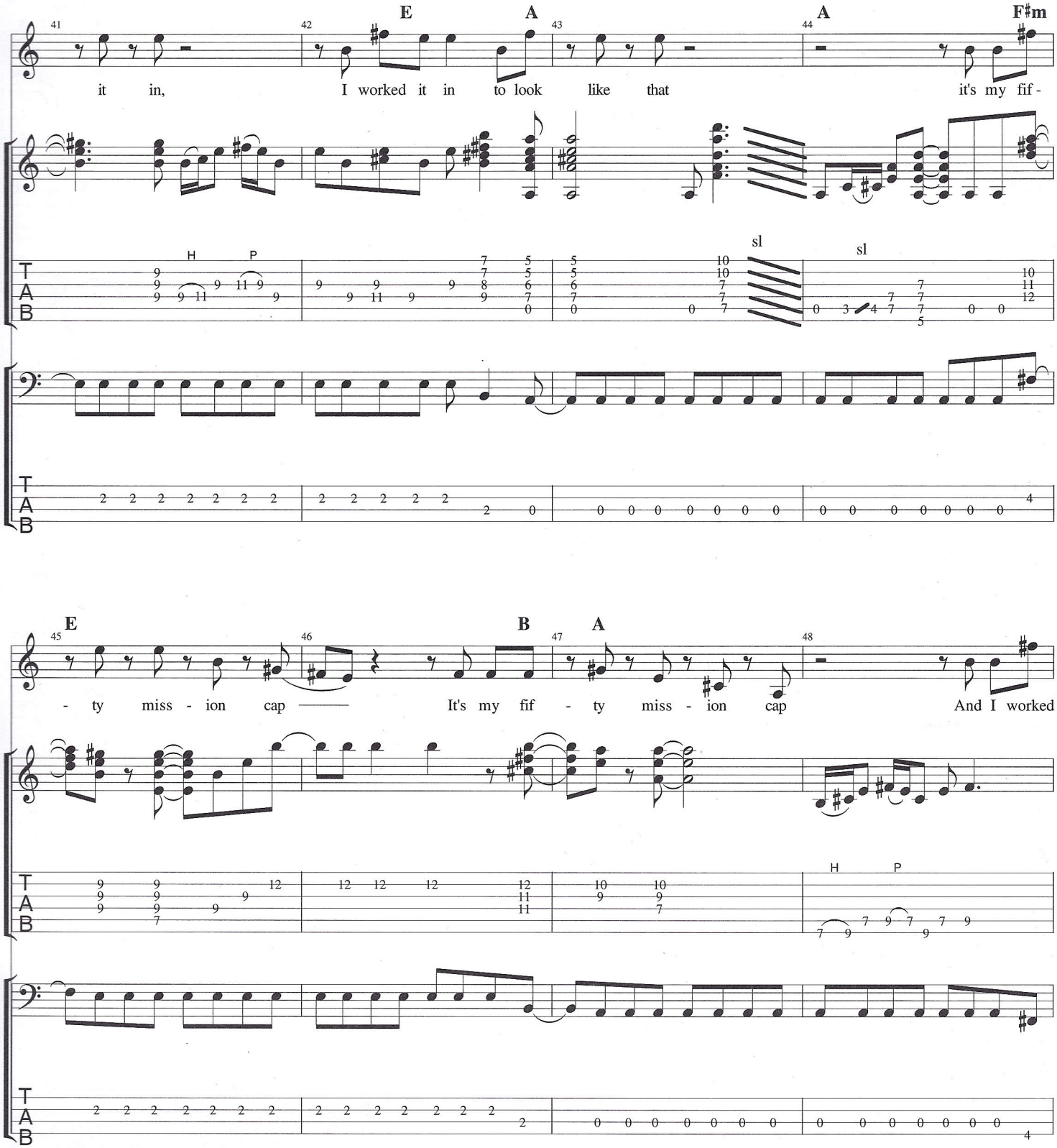
Am7 D/A C D/F♯

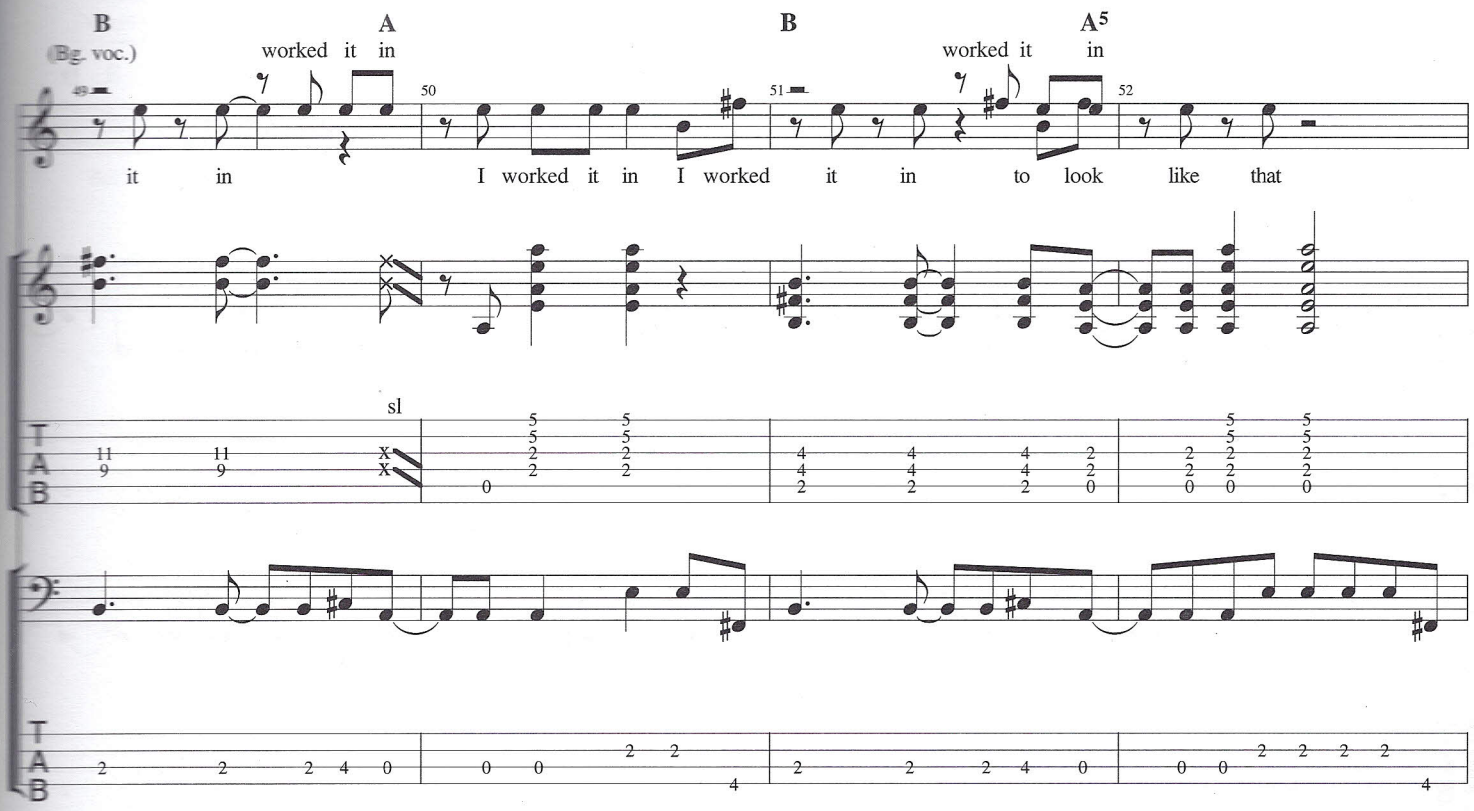
stole this from a hock - ey card, I keep tucked up un - der
er 'til nine- teen sixt - y two the year he was dis - cov - ered

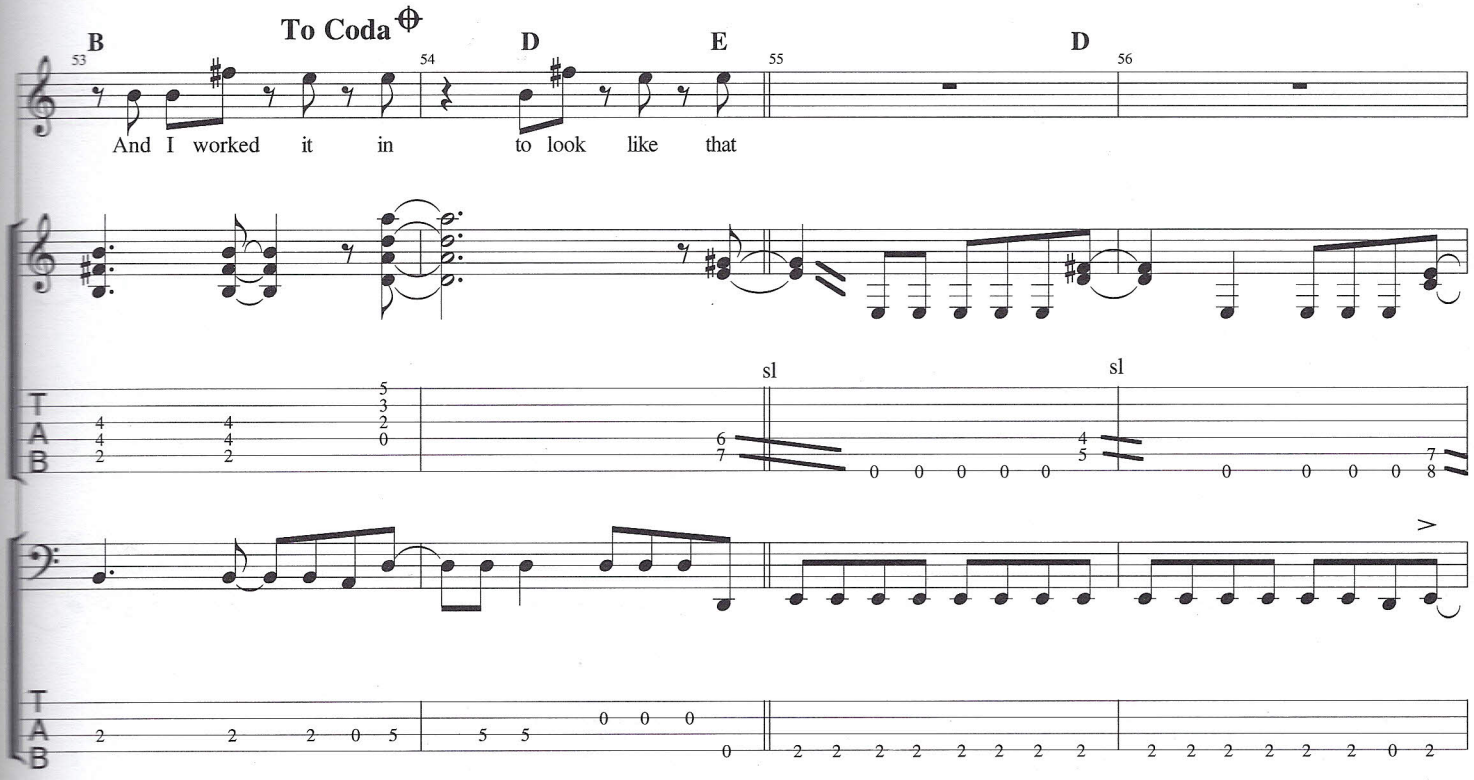
Chorus

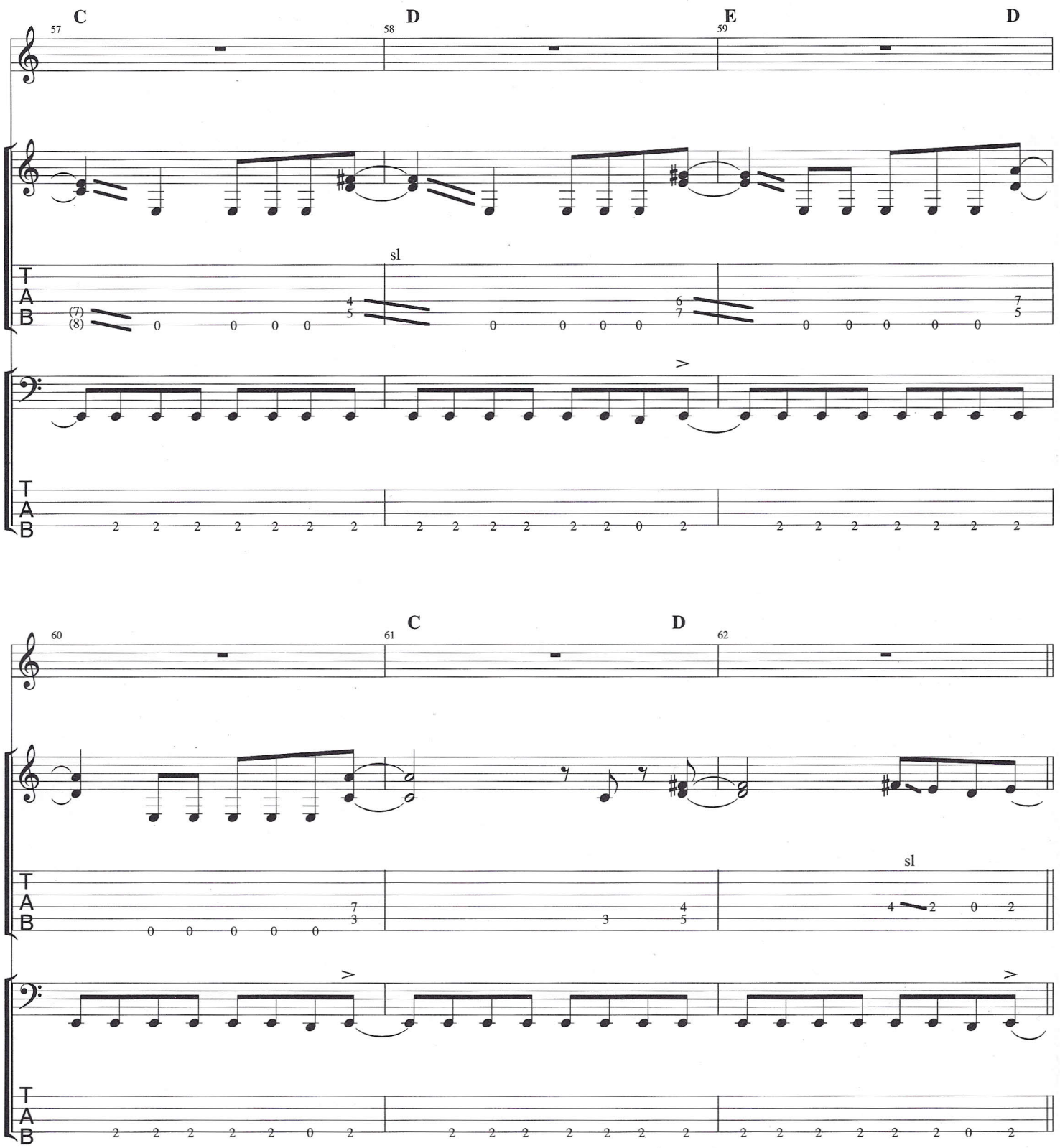
F♯m E B A F♯m E

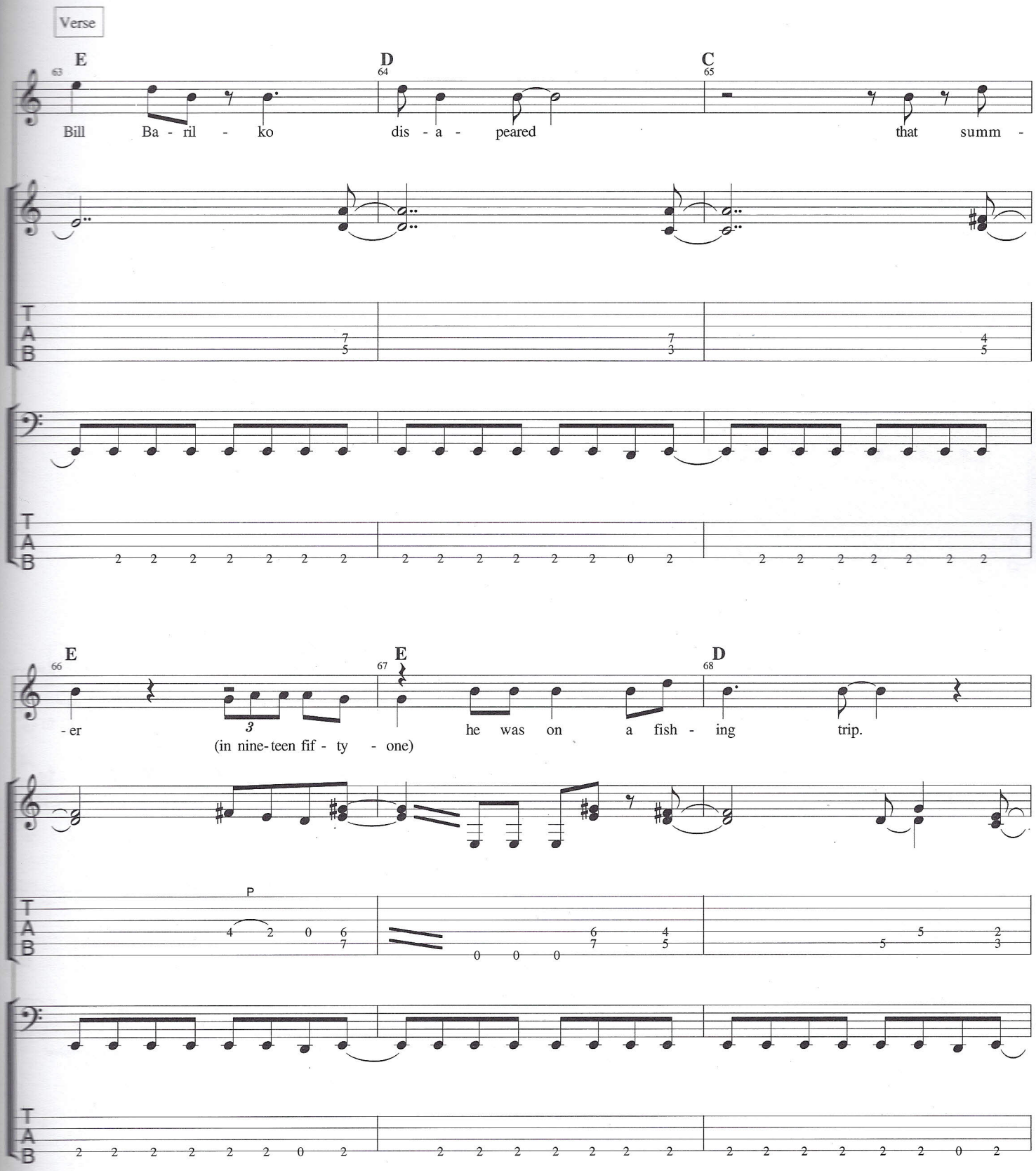
my fif - ty miss - ion cap, I worked

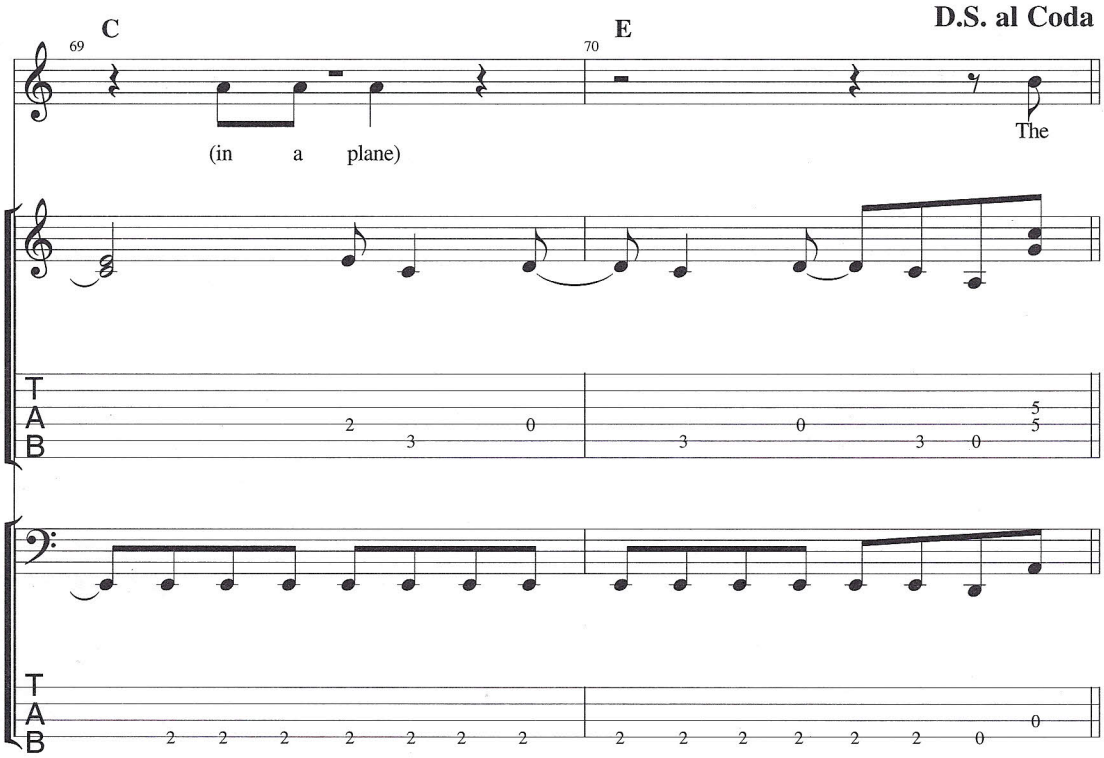

41
42
43
44
E
A
A
F♯m
it in,
I worked it in to look like that
it's my fif -
H
P
sl
sl
45
46
47
48
E
B
A
- ty miss - ion cap
It's my fif - ty miss - ion cap
And I worked
H
P
T
A
B

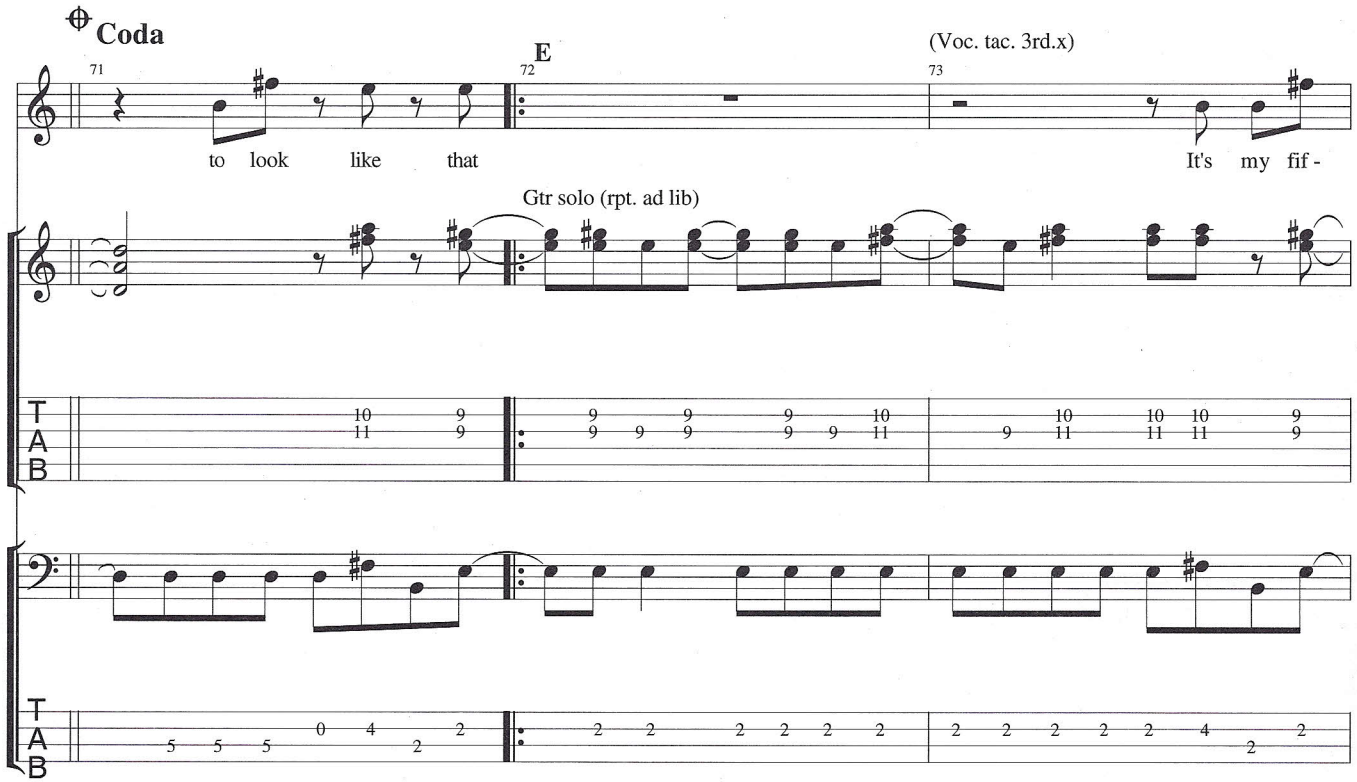

B
(Bg. voc.)
A
worked it in
B
A5
worked it in
it in
I worked it in I worked it in to look like that
sl

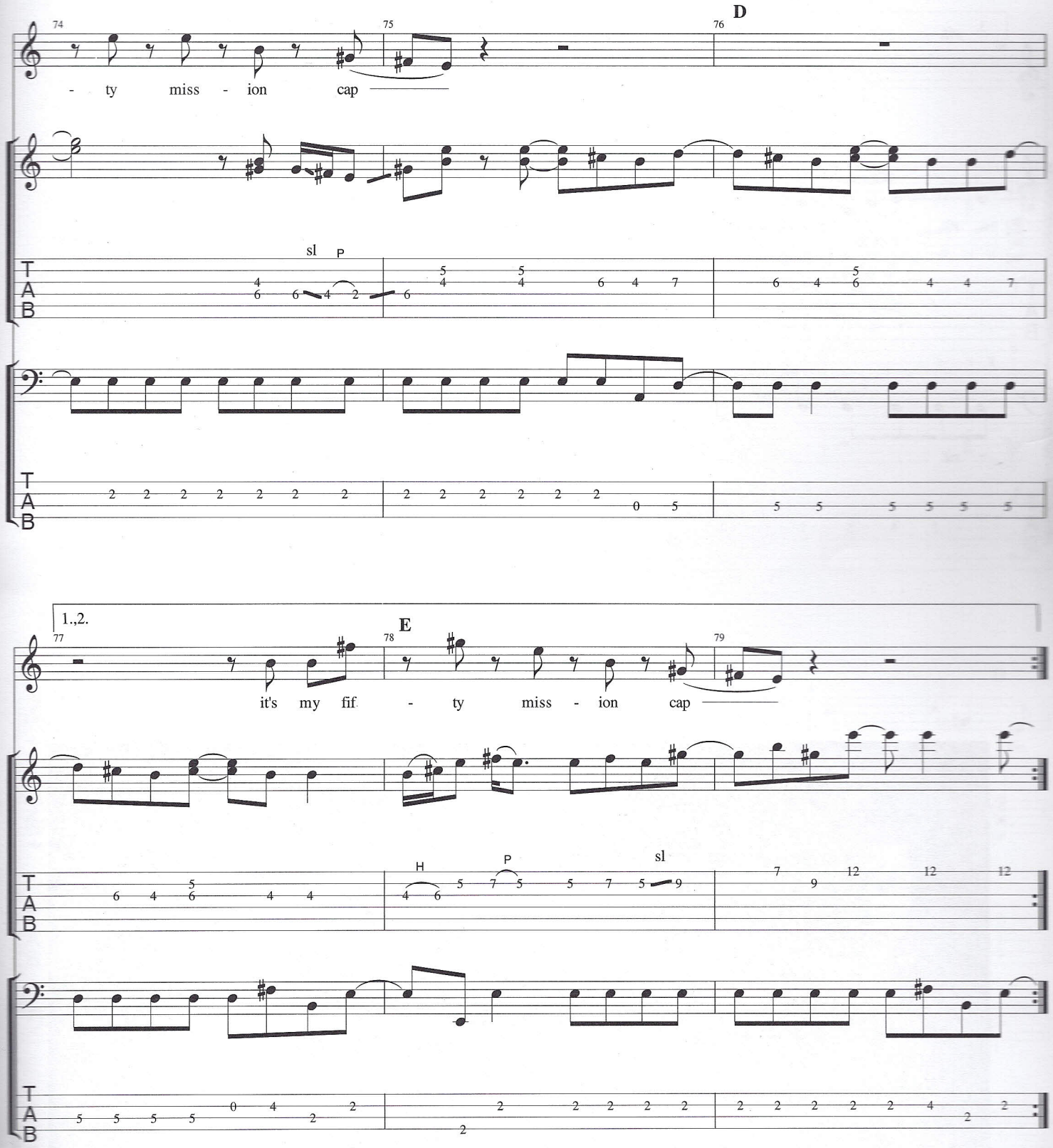

B
To Coda
D
E
D
And I worked it in to look like that
sl
sl

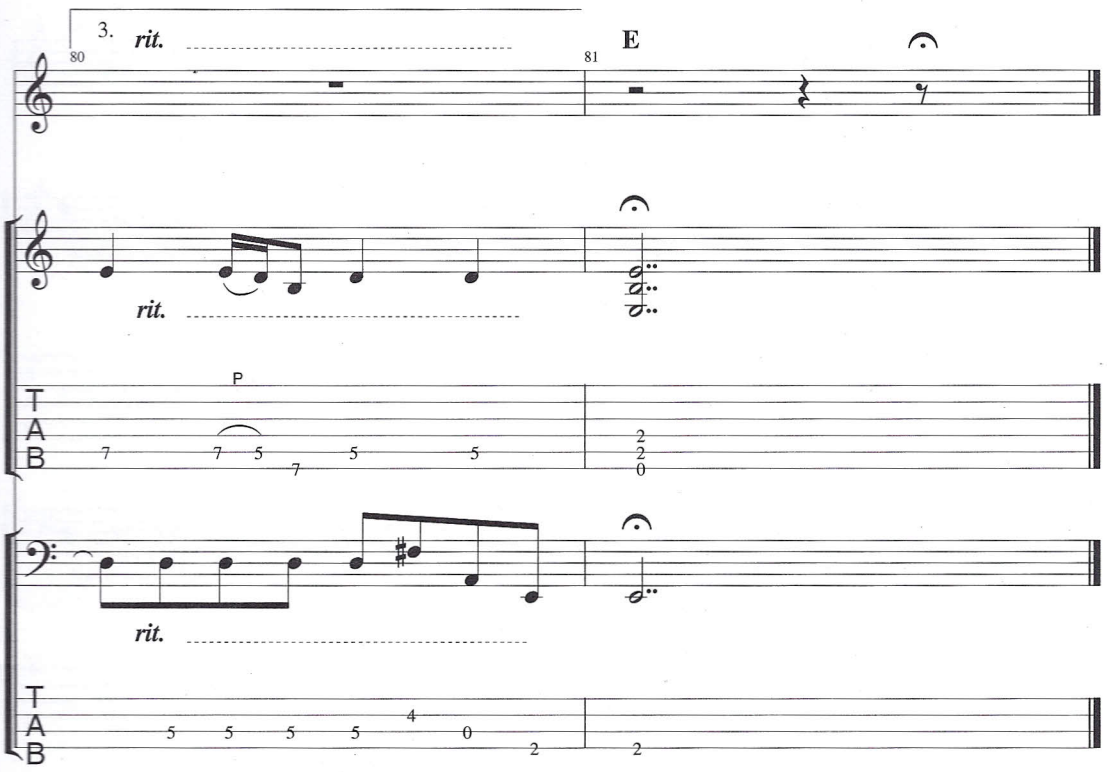

C
D
E
D
57
58
59
sl
T
A
B
C
D
60
61
62
sl
T
A
B


Verse
E
D
C
63
64
65
Bill Ba - ril - ko dis - a - peared that summ -
E
E
D
66
67
68
- er
3
(in nine-teen fif - ty - one)
he was on a fish - ing trip.
P
T
A
B


C
E
D.S. al Coda
69
70
(in a plane)
The
T
A
B

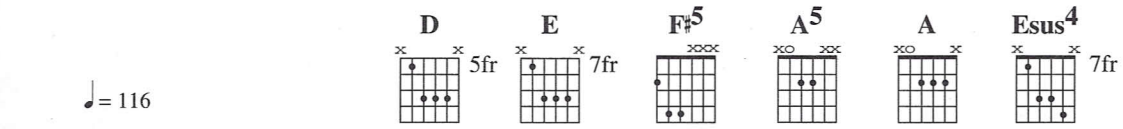

Coda
E
(Voc. tac. 3rd.x)
71
72
73
to look like that
It's my fif -
Gtr solo (rpt. ad lib)
T
A
B


D
- ty miss - ion cap
sl P
T A B
1.,2.
E
it's my fif - ty miss - ion cap
H P sl

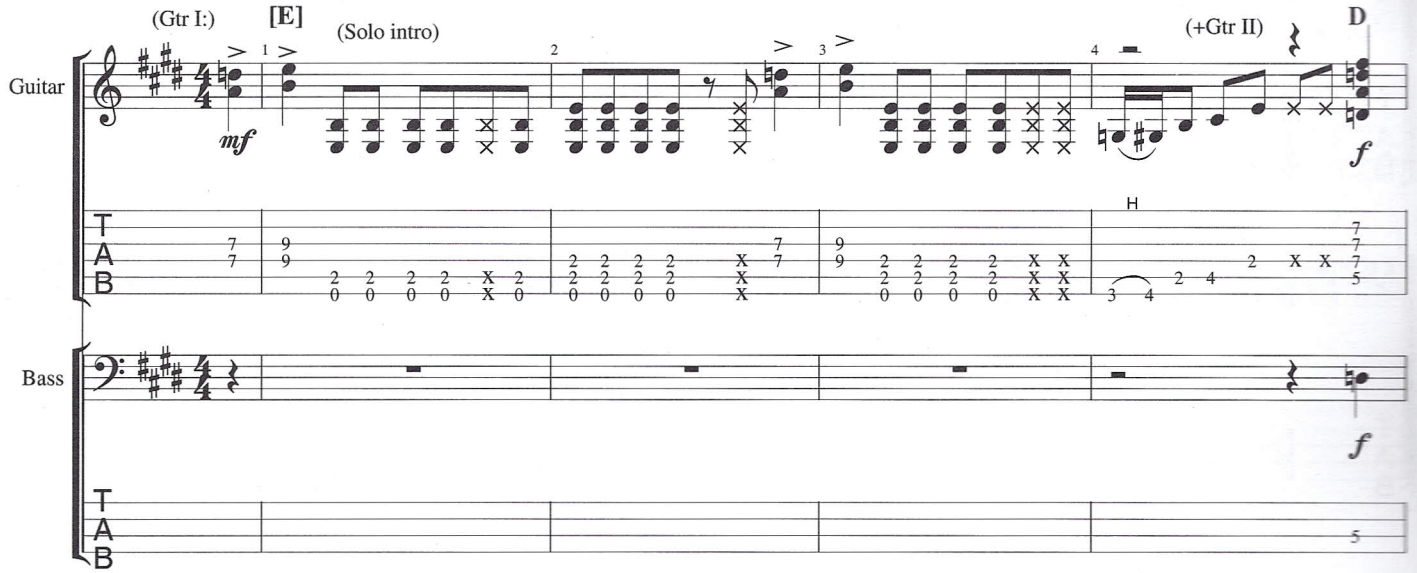

3.
rit.
80
81
E
rit.
P
T
A
B
7 7 5 7 5 5
2
2
0
rit.
T
A
B
5 5 5 5 4 0 2
2

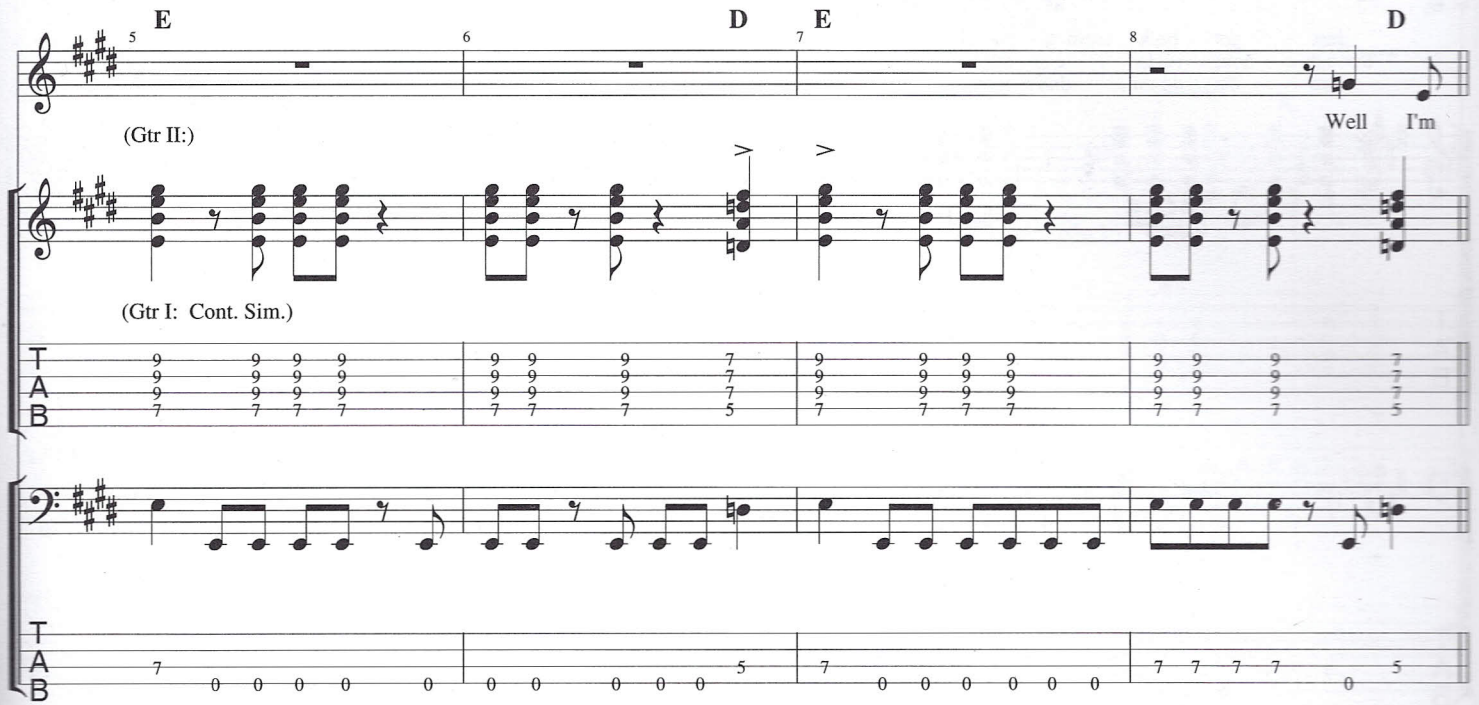
HIGHWAY GIRL

From the album The Tragically Hip
Words and Music by The Tragically Hip



♩= 116





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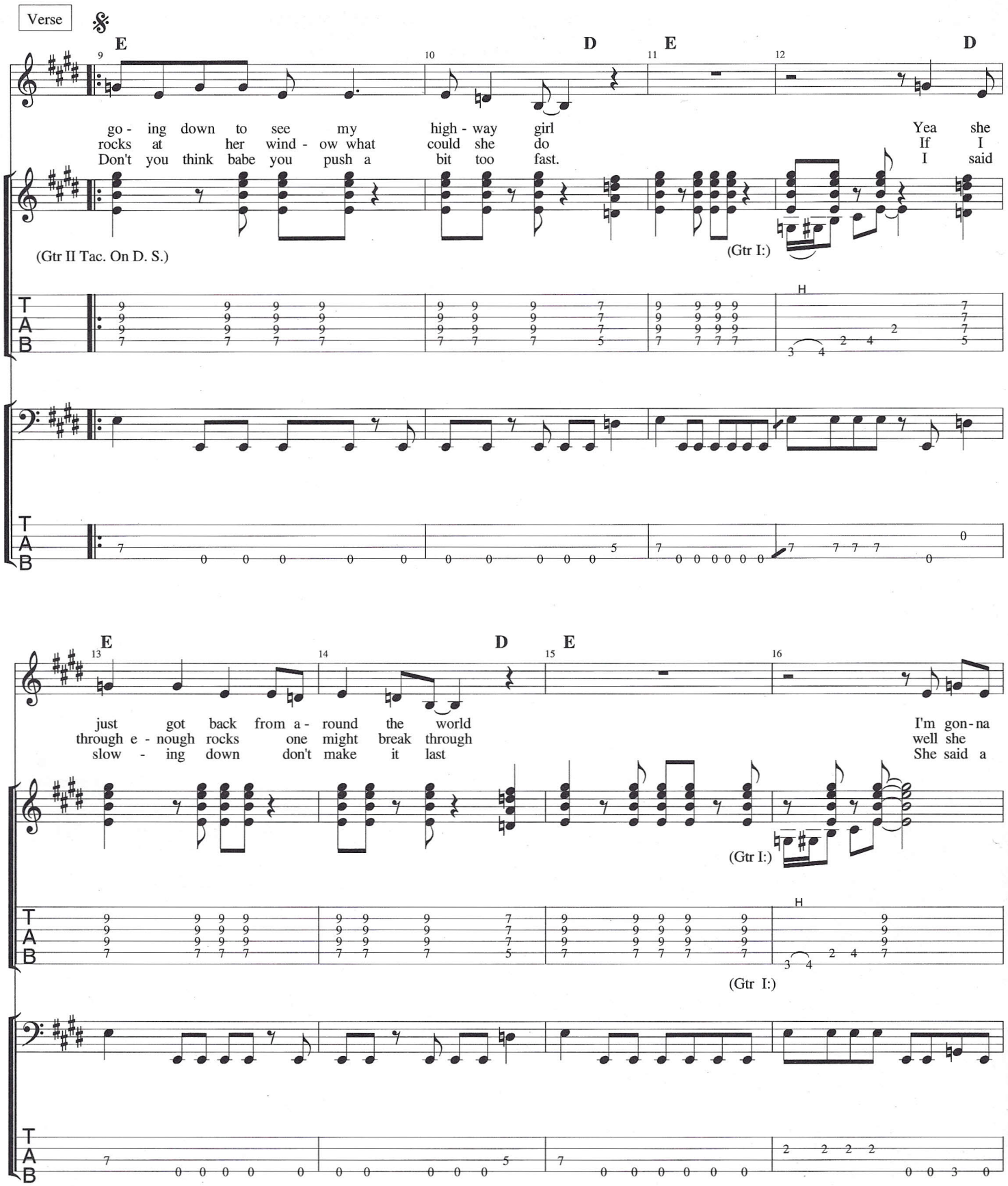
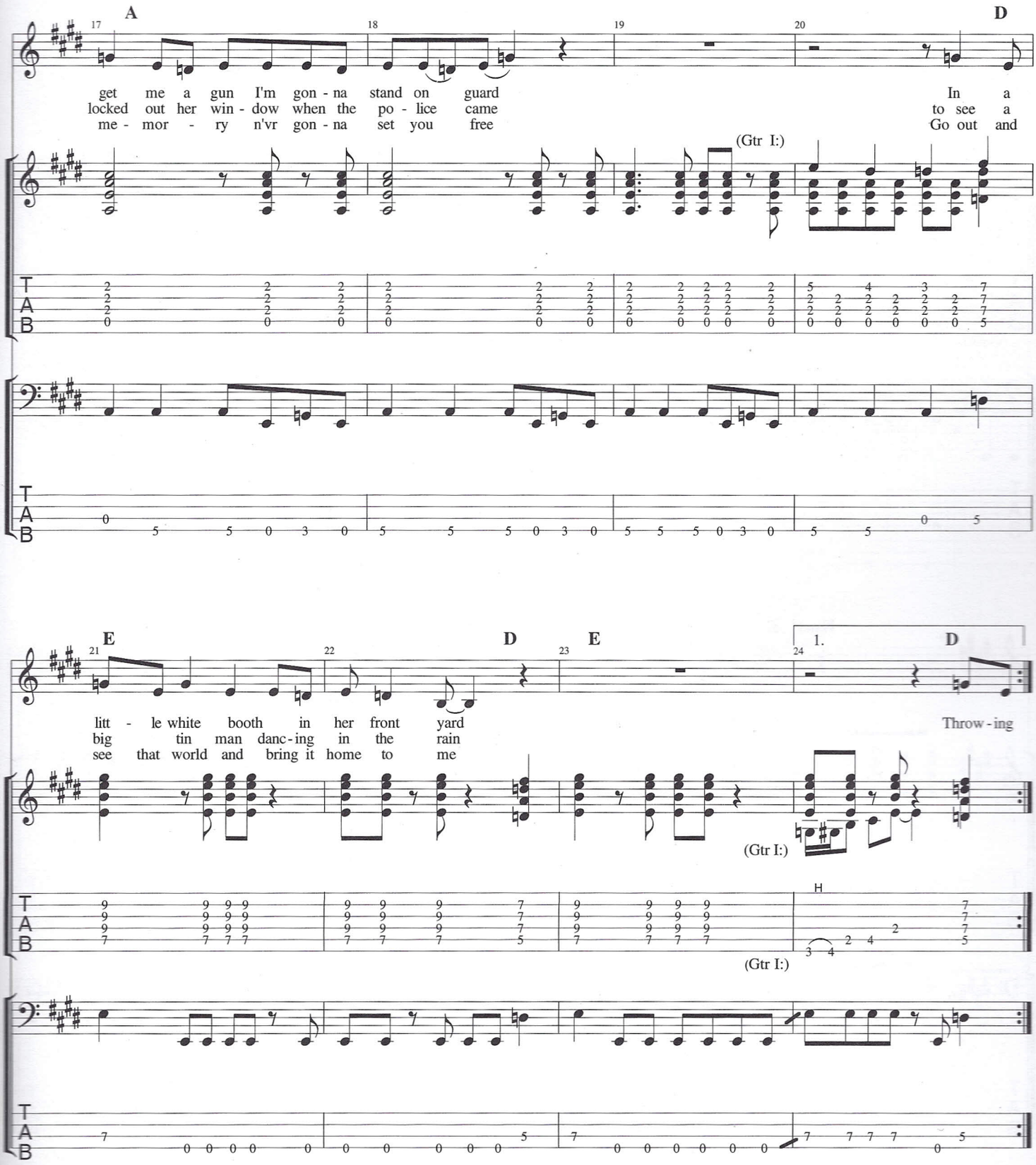
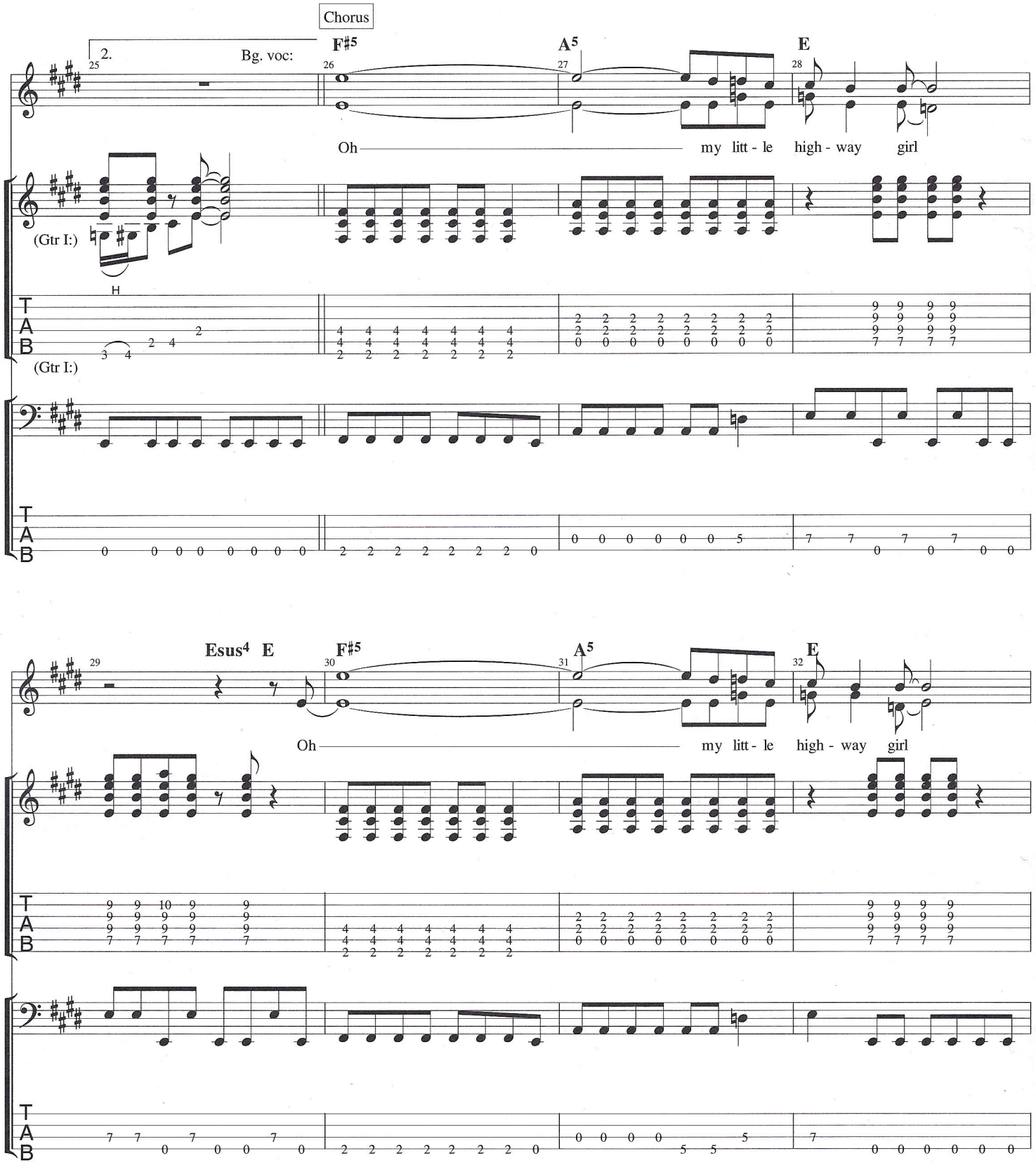
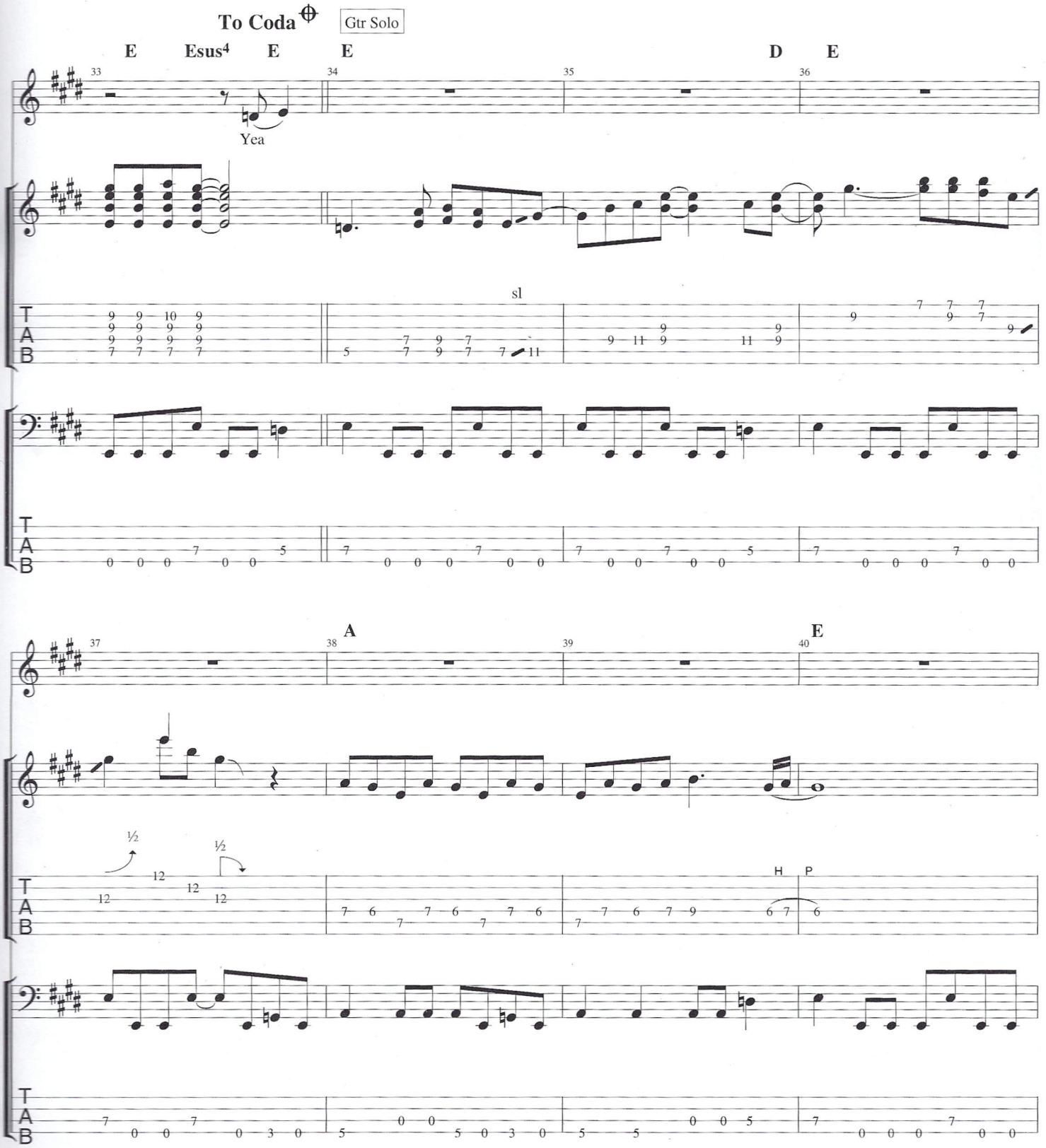
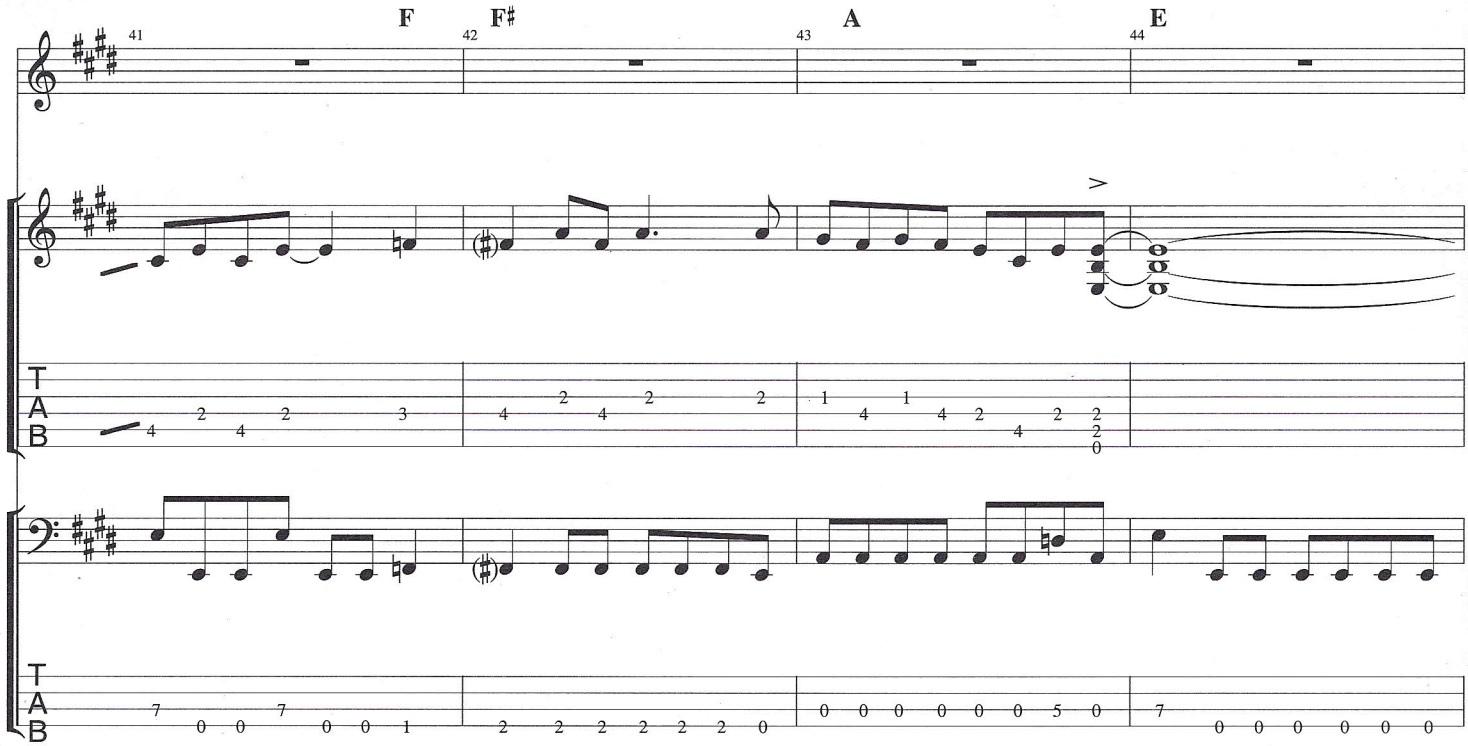

Verse
E
D
E
D
go - ing down to see my high - way girl Yea she
rocks at her wind - ow what could she do If I
Don't you think babe you push a bit too fast. I said
(Gtr II Tac. On D. S.)
(Gtr I:)
H
E
D
E
just got back from a - round the world I'm gon - na
through e - nough rocks one might break through well she
slow - ing down don't make it last She said a
(Gtr I:)
H
(Gtr I:)

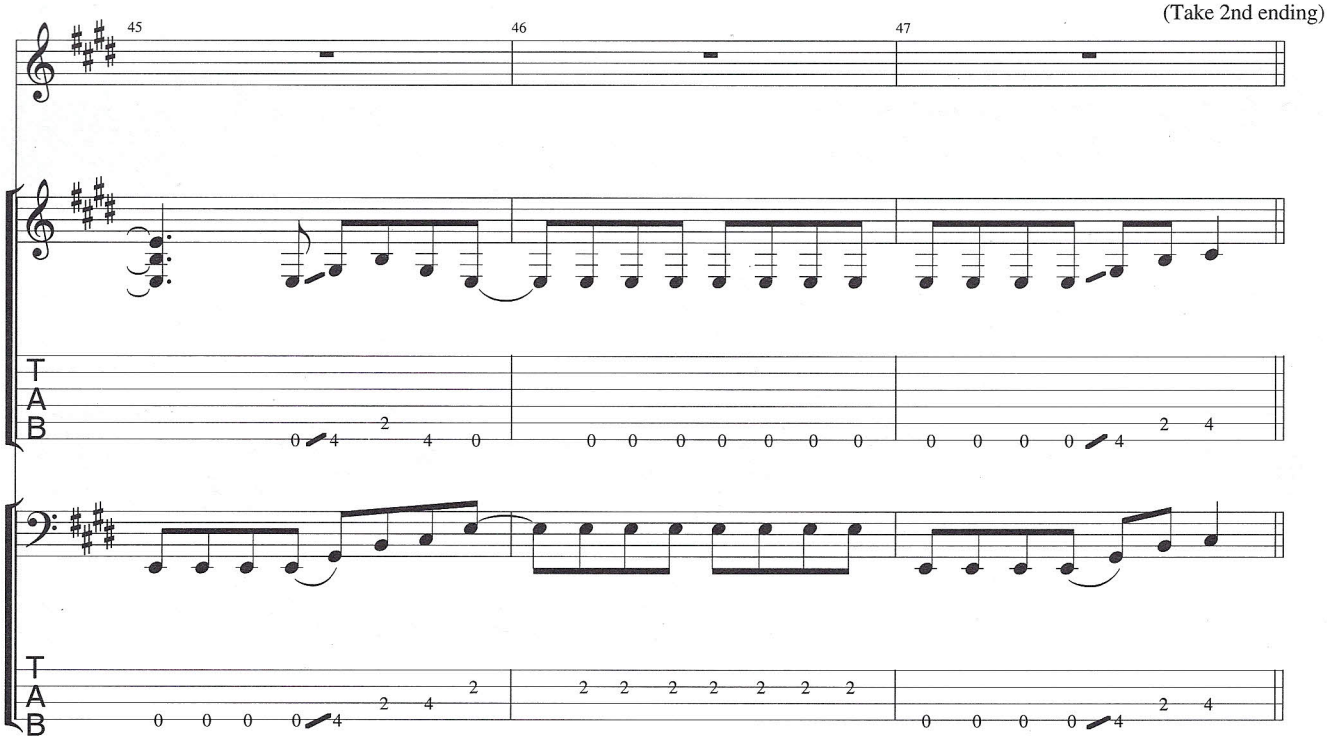

A
D
get me a gun I'm gon - na stand on guard In a
locked out her win - dow when the po - lice came to see a
me - mor - ry n'vr gon - na set you free Go out and
(Gtr I:)
E
D
E
1.
D
litt - le white booth in her front yard Throw - ing
big tin man danc - ing in the rain
see that world and bring it home to me
(Gtr I:)
H
(Gtr I:)

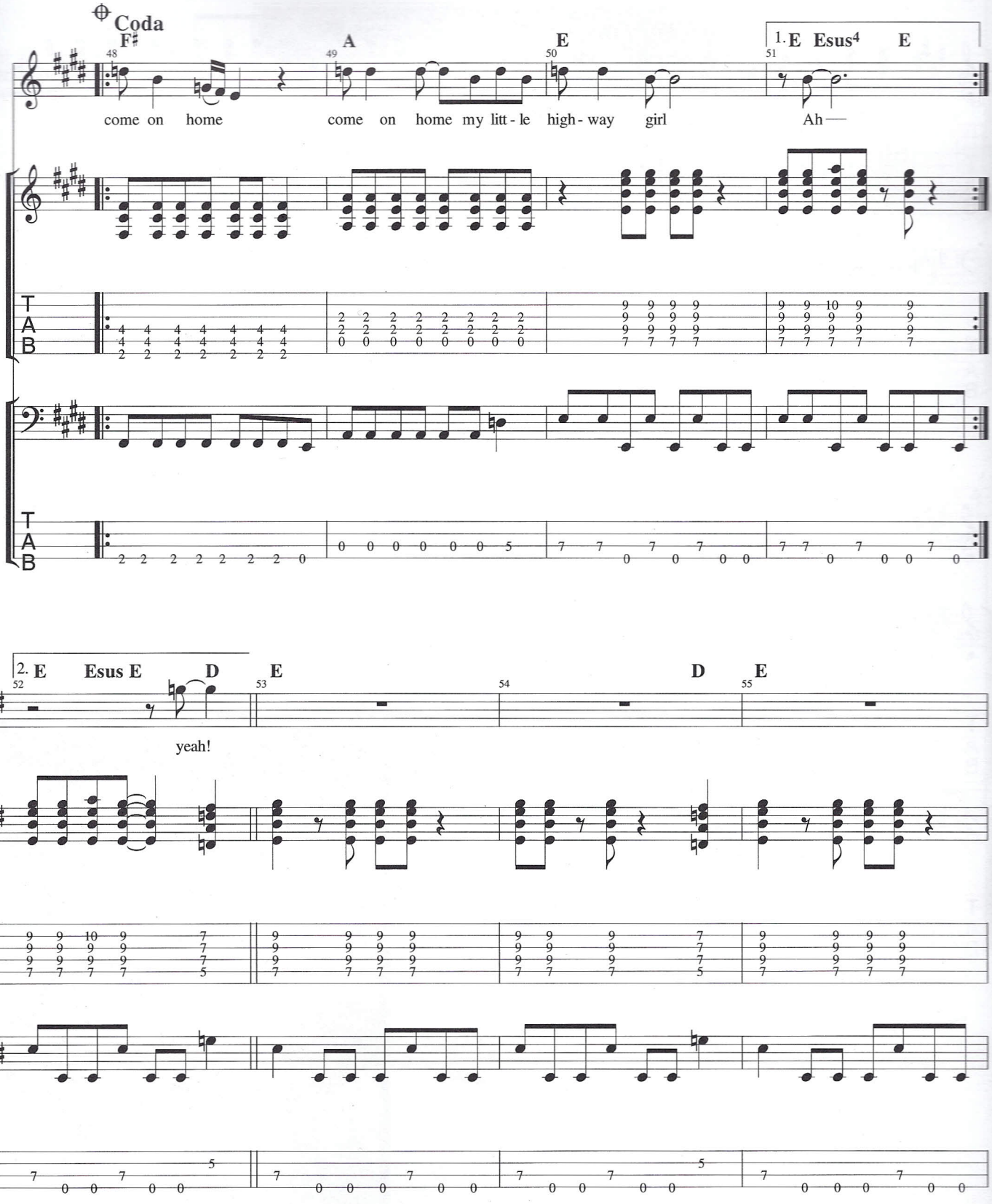

Chorus
2.
Bg. voc:
F♯5
A5
E
Oh
my litt - le high - way girl
(Gtr I:)
H
(Gtr I:)
Esus4 E
F♯5
A5
E
Oh
my litt - le high - way girl

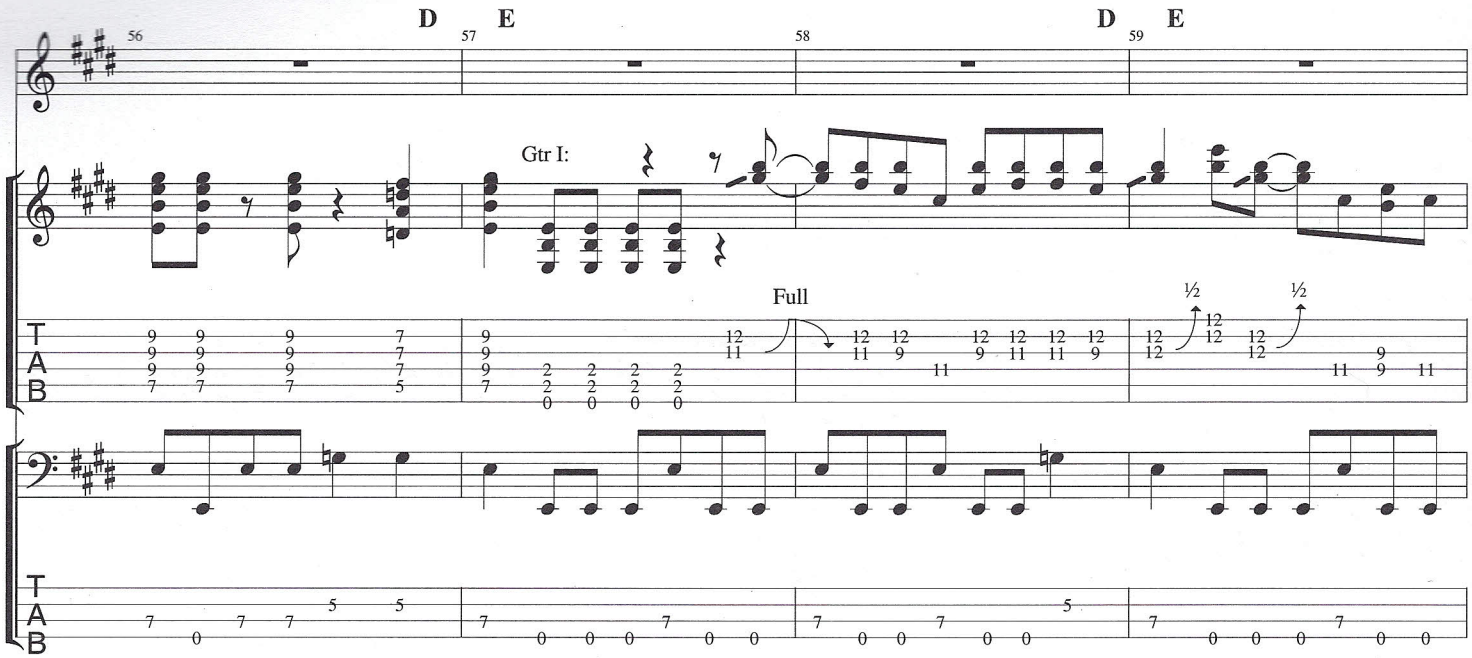

To Coda
Gtr Solo
E
Esus4
E
E
D
E
Yea
sl
A
E
½
½
H
P
T
A
B

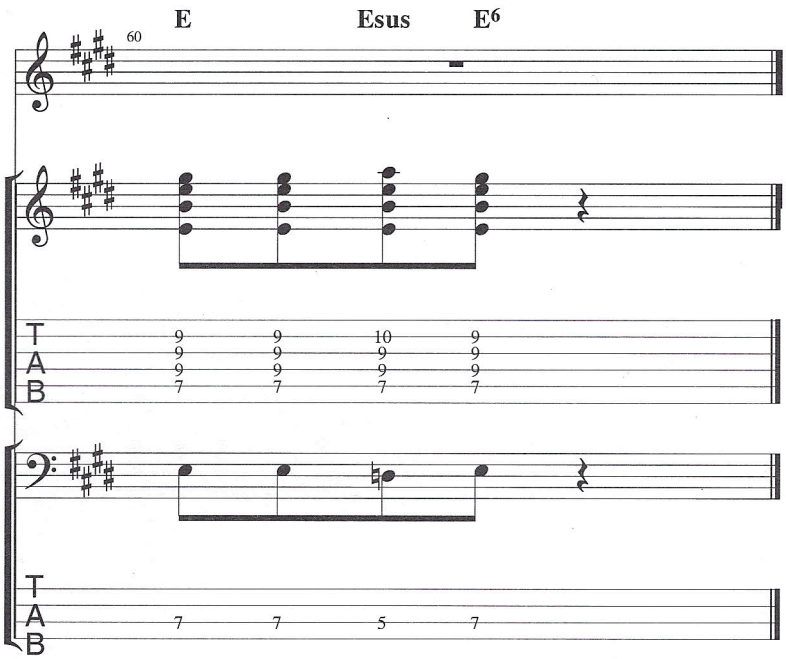


D.S. al Coda
(Take 2nd ending)




Coda
F♯
A
E
1. E Esus4 E
48
49
50
51
come on home
come on home my litt - le high - way girl
Ah —
T
A
B
2. E Esus E D E
D E
52
53
54
55
yeah!

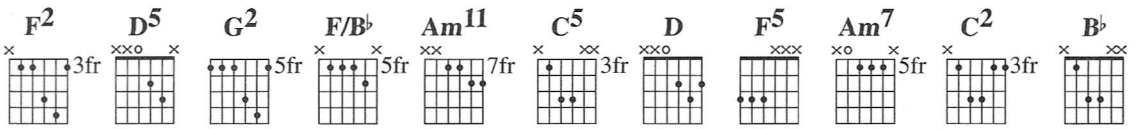

D
E
D
E
56
57
58
59
Gtr I:
Full
½
½
T
A
B


E
Esus
E6
60
T
A
B

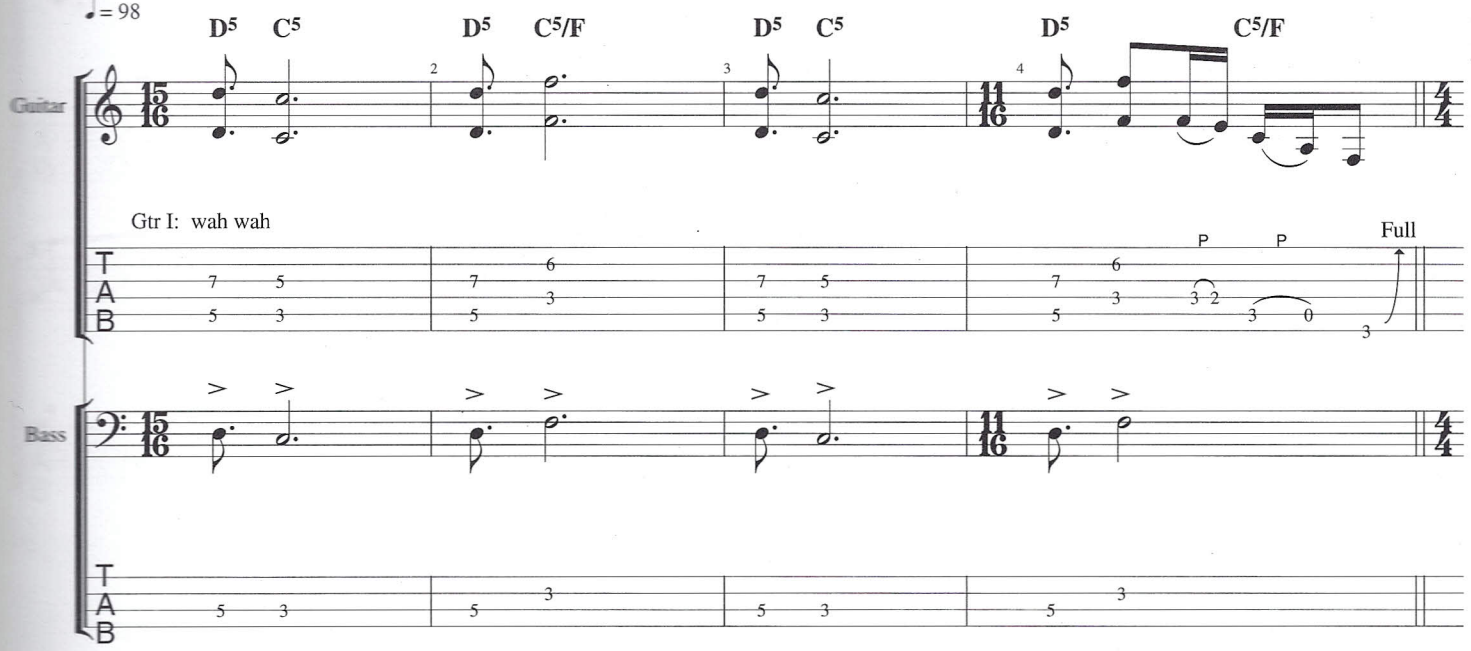
At the Hundredth Meridian

From the album Fully Completely
Words and Music by The Tragically Hip

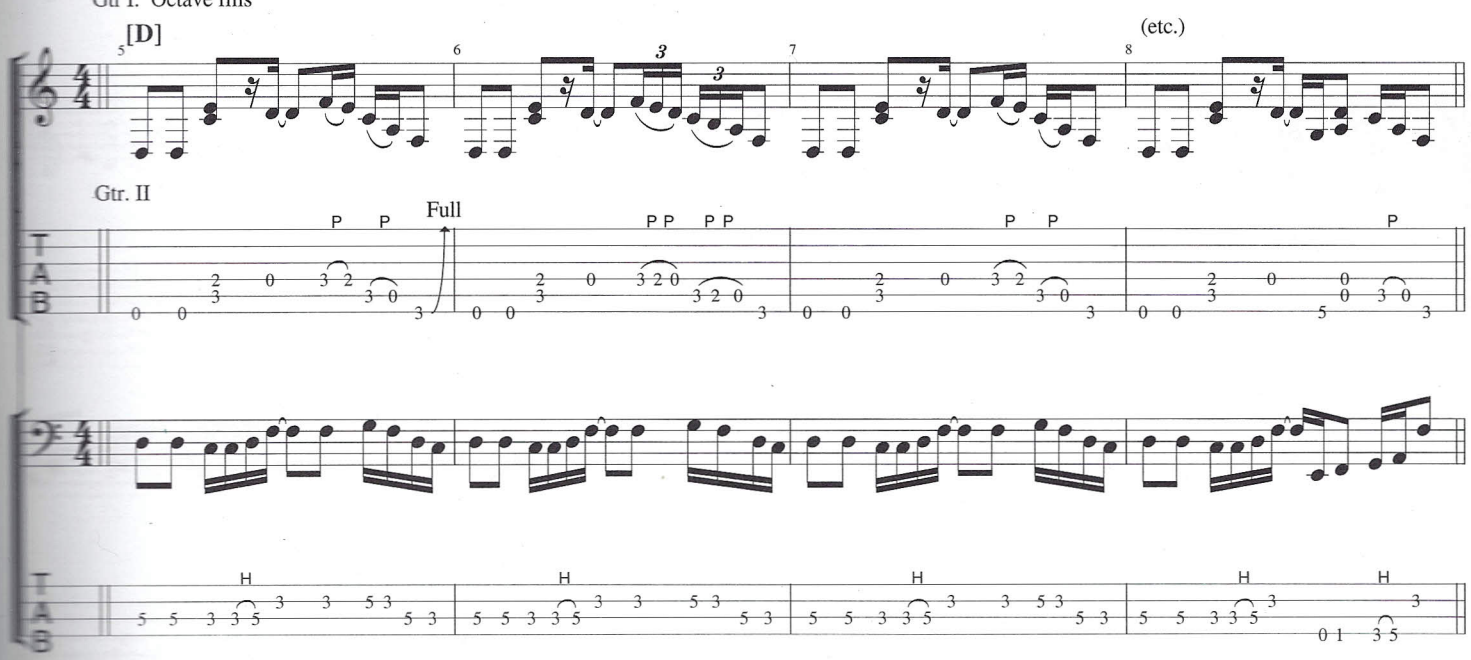
Gtr II
(Drop D Tuning)



♩= 98



Gtr I: Octave fills



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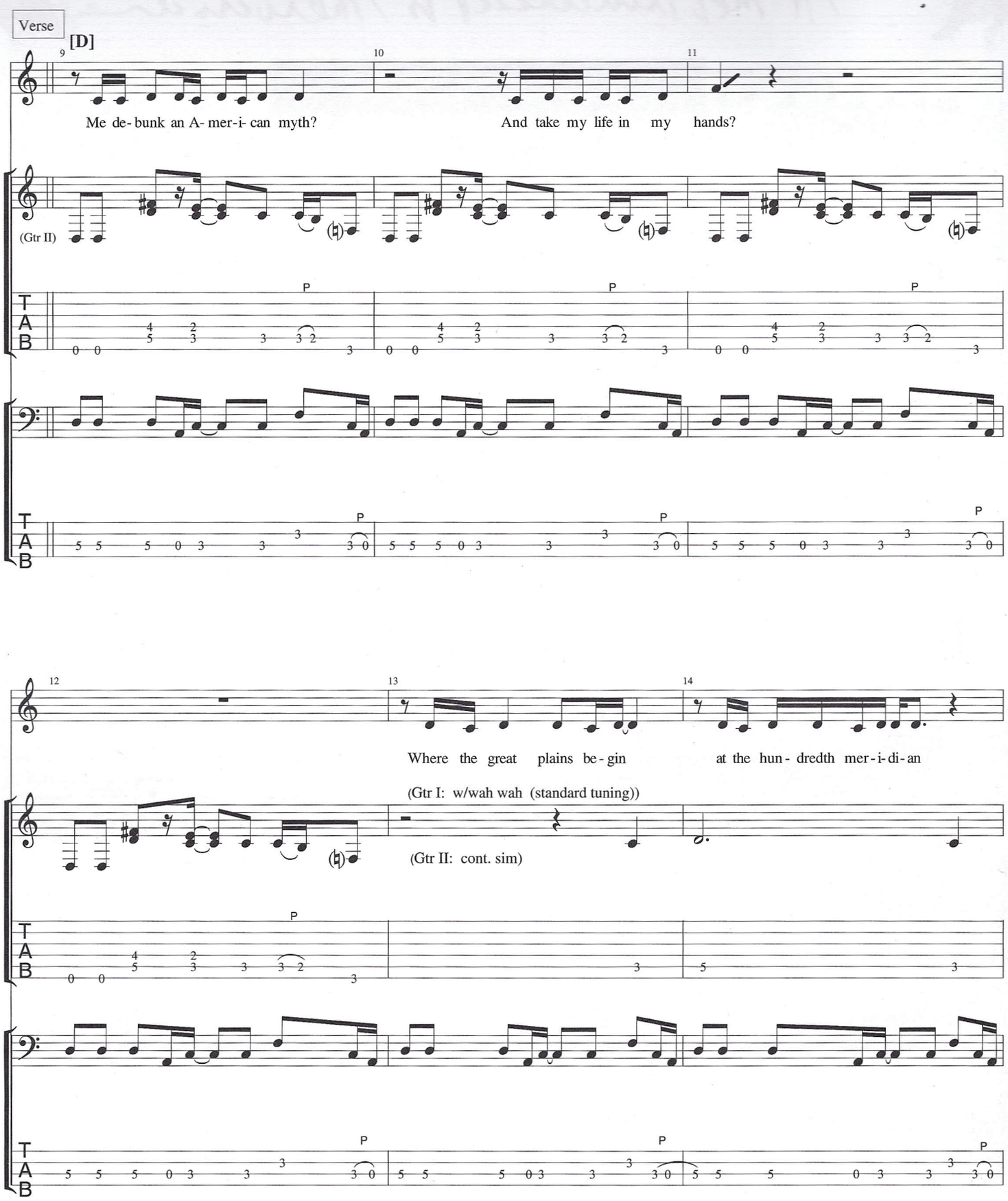
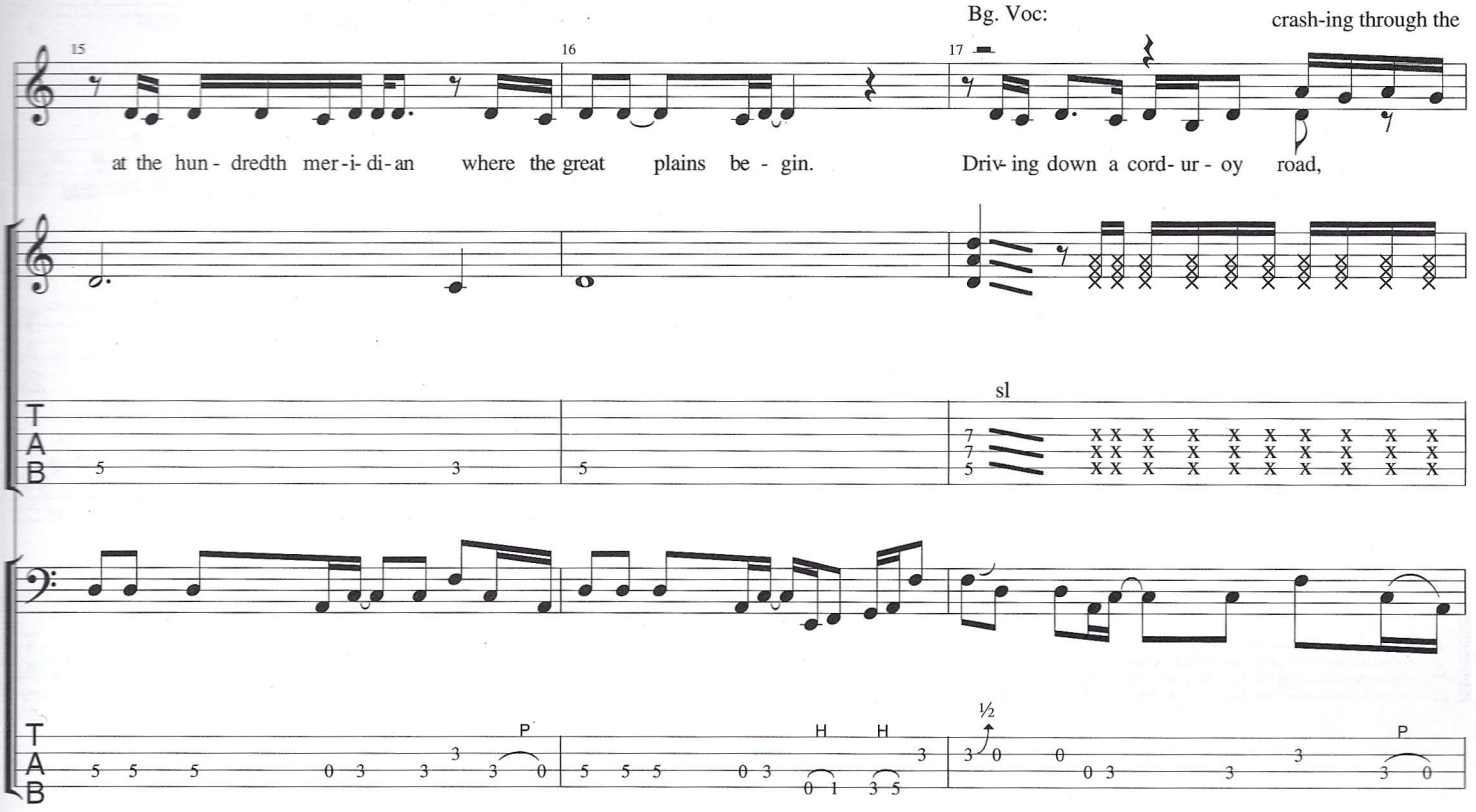
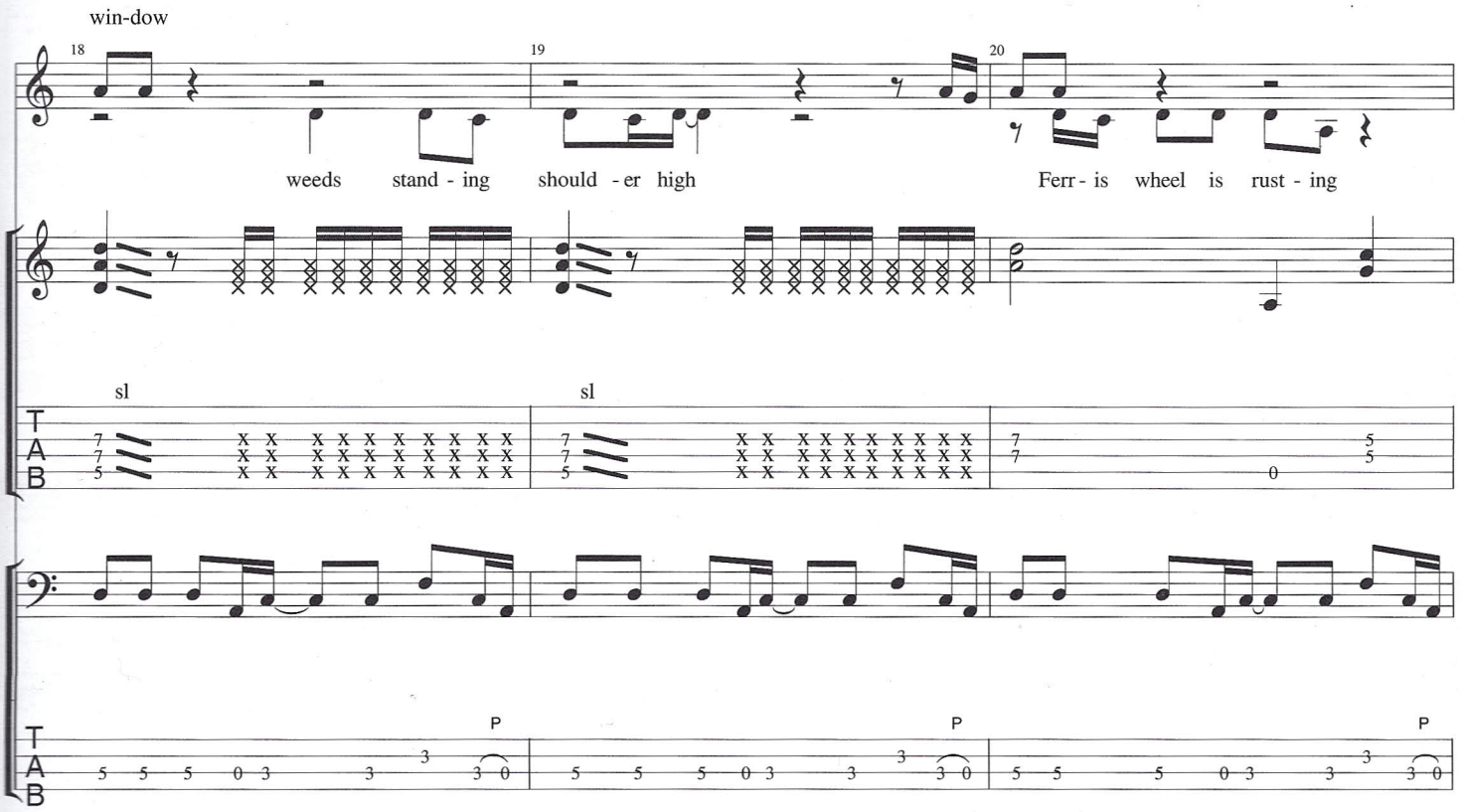
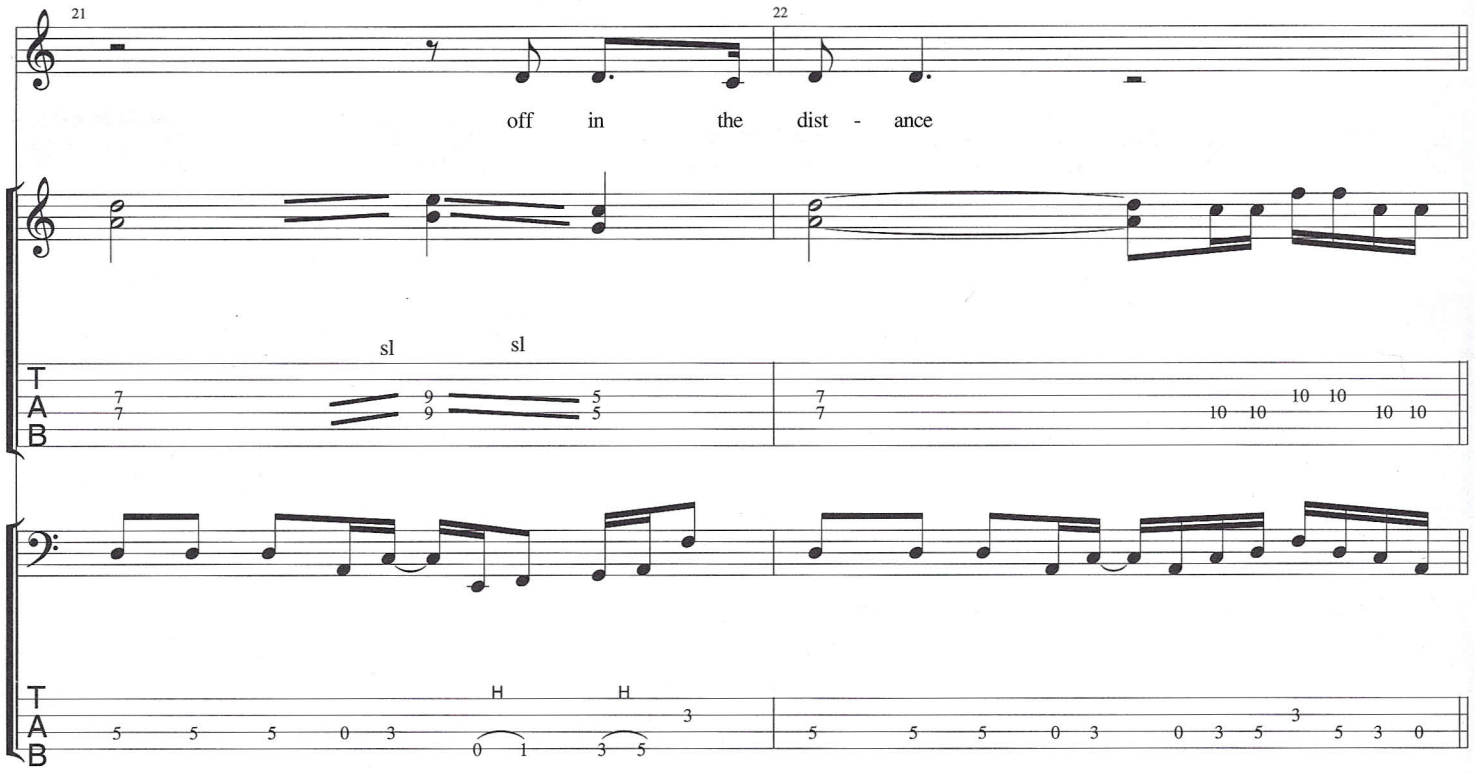
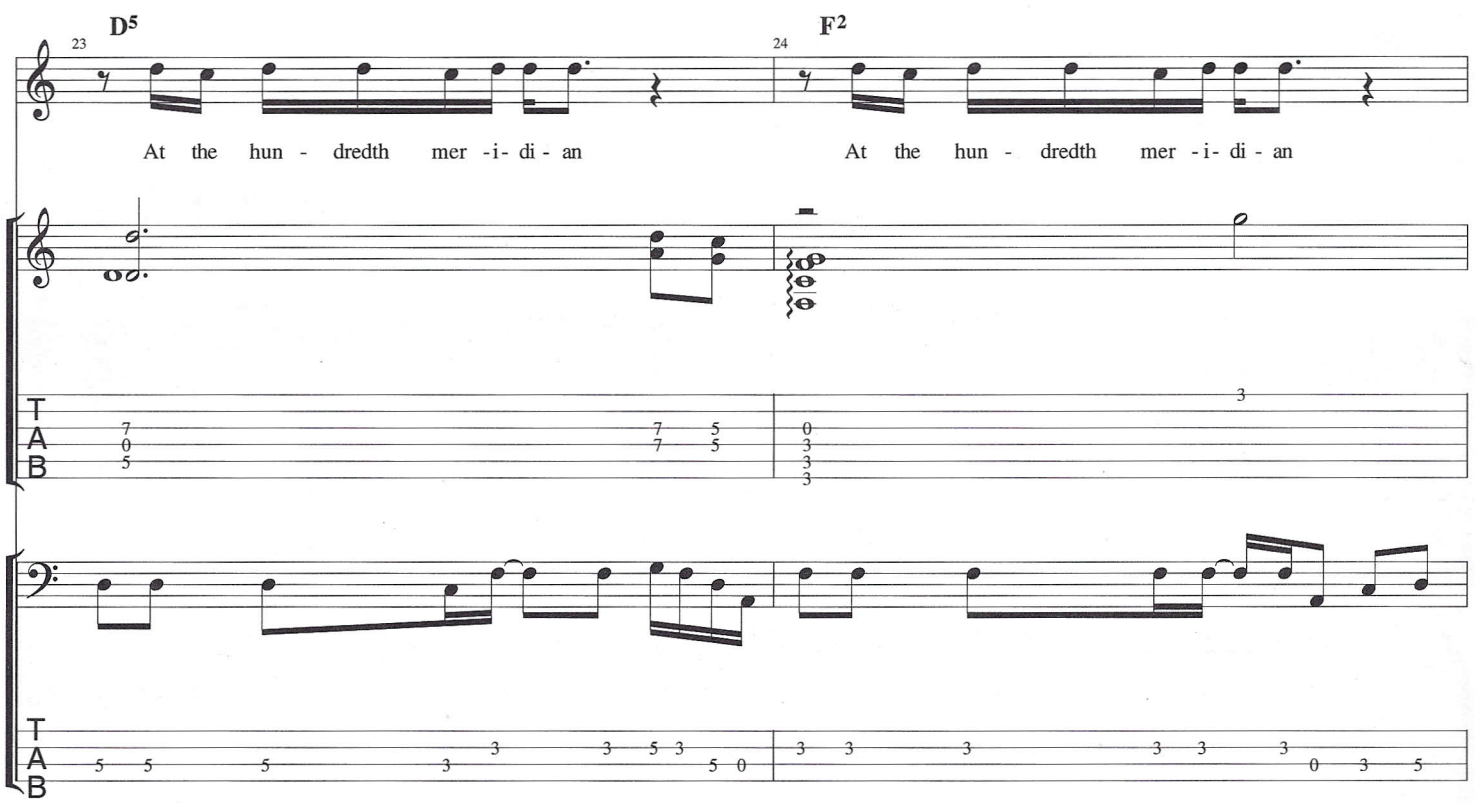
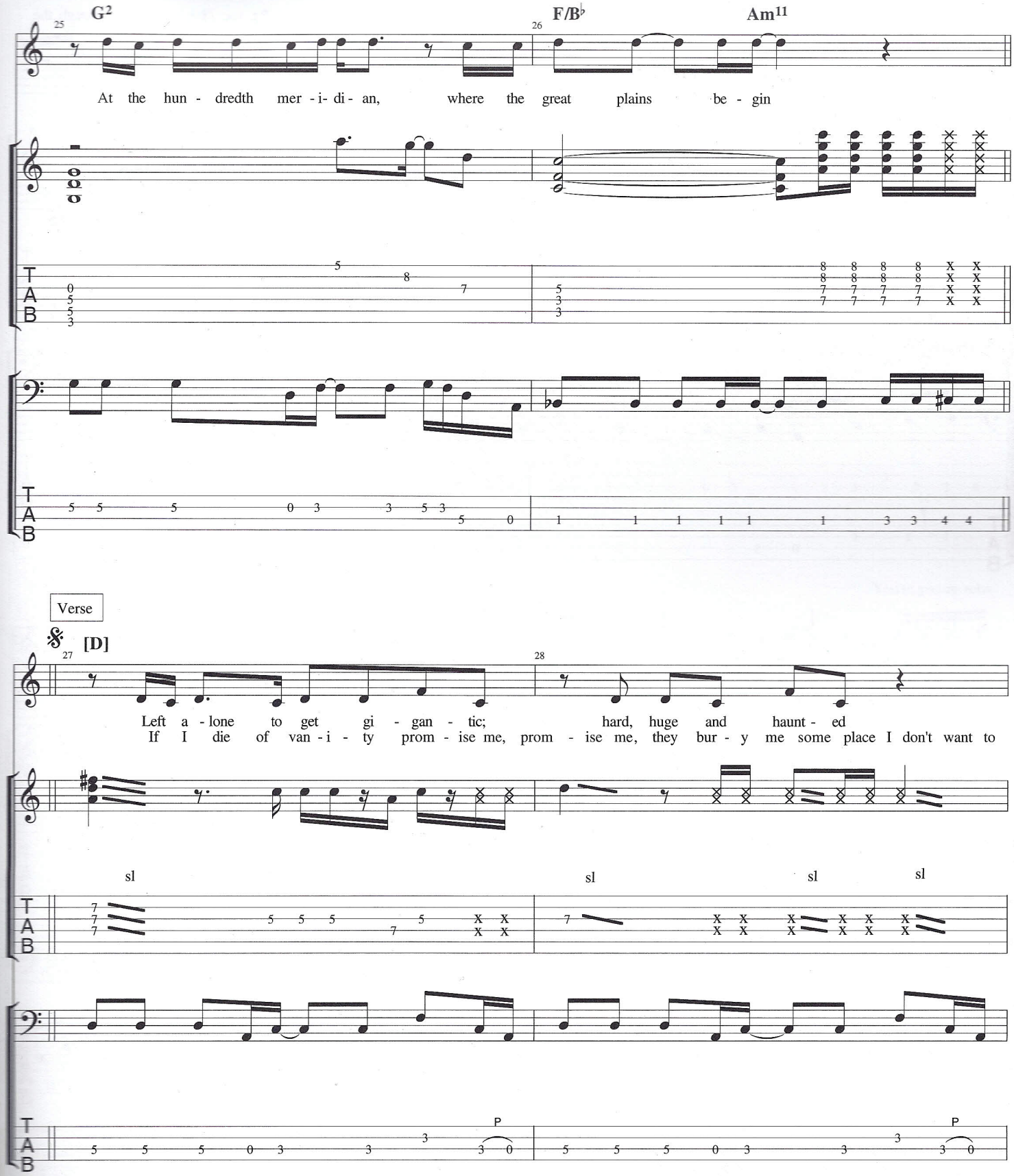

Verse
[D]
9
10
11
Me de- bunk an A- mer-i- can myth?
And take my life in my hands?
(Gtr II)
P
T
A
B
12
13
14
Where the great plains be- gin
at the hun- dredth mer- i- di- an
(Gtr I: w/wah wah (standard tuning))
(Gtr II: cont. sim)

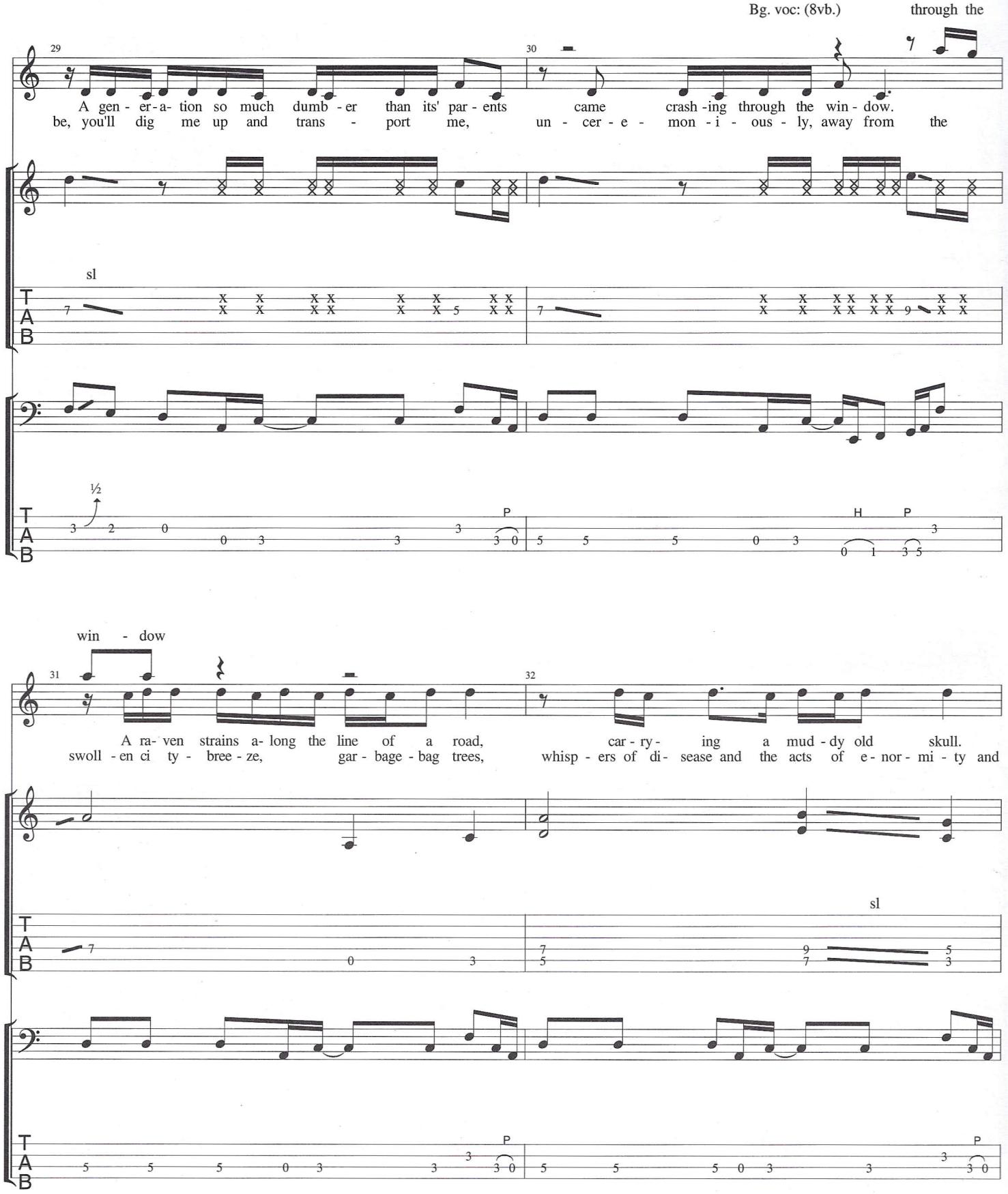

Bg. Voc:
crash-ing through the
15
16
17
at the hun - dredth mer - i - di - an where the great plains be - gin. Driv - ing down a cord - ur - oy road,
sl
T
A
B
P
H
H
½
P


win-dow
18
19
20
weeds stand - ing should - er high Ferr - is wheel is rust - ing
sl
sl
T
A
B
P
P
P


21
22
off in the dist - ance
sl sl
H H


D5
F2
23
24
At the hun - dredth mer - i - di - an
At the hun - dredth mer - i - di - an


G2
F/B♭
Am11
25
26
At the hun - dredth mer - i- di - an, where the great plains be - gin
Verse
[D]
27
28
Left a - lone to get gi - gan - tic; hard, huge and haunt - ed
If I die of van - i - ty prom - ise me, prom - ise me, they bur - y me some place I don't want to
sl
sl
sl
sl
P
P
T
A
B


Bg. voc: (8vb.)
through the
29
30
A gen - er - a - tion so much dumb - er than its' par - ents came crash - ing through the win - dow.
be, you'll dig me up and trans - port me, un - cer - e - mon - i - ous - ly, away from the
sl
½
P
H
P
win - dow
31
32
A ra - ven strains a - long the line of a road, car - ry - ing a mud - dy old skull.
swoll - en ci ty - bree - ze, gar - bage - bag trees, whisp - ers of di - sease and the acts of e - nor - mi - ty and
sl
P
P

33 34

The wires whist- le their ap- prov - al off down the dis - tance
low- er me slow- ly and sad- ly and prop-er-ly Get Ry Cood -er to sing my eul-o-gy,

sl

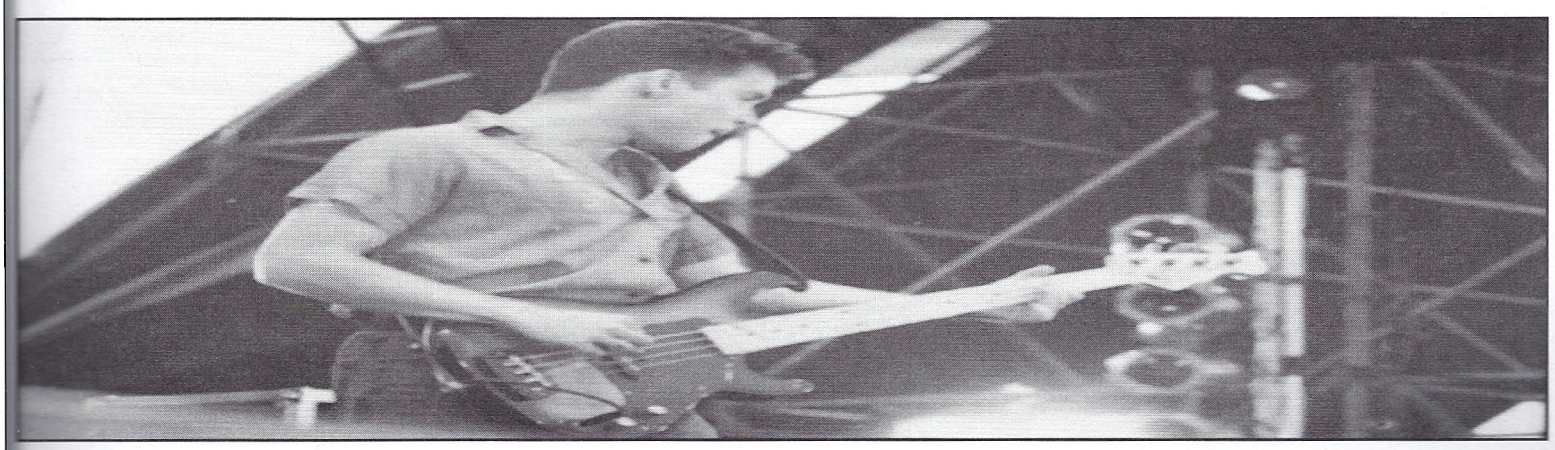
H

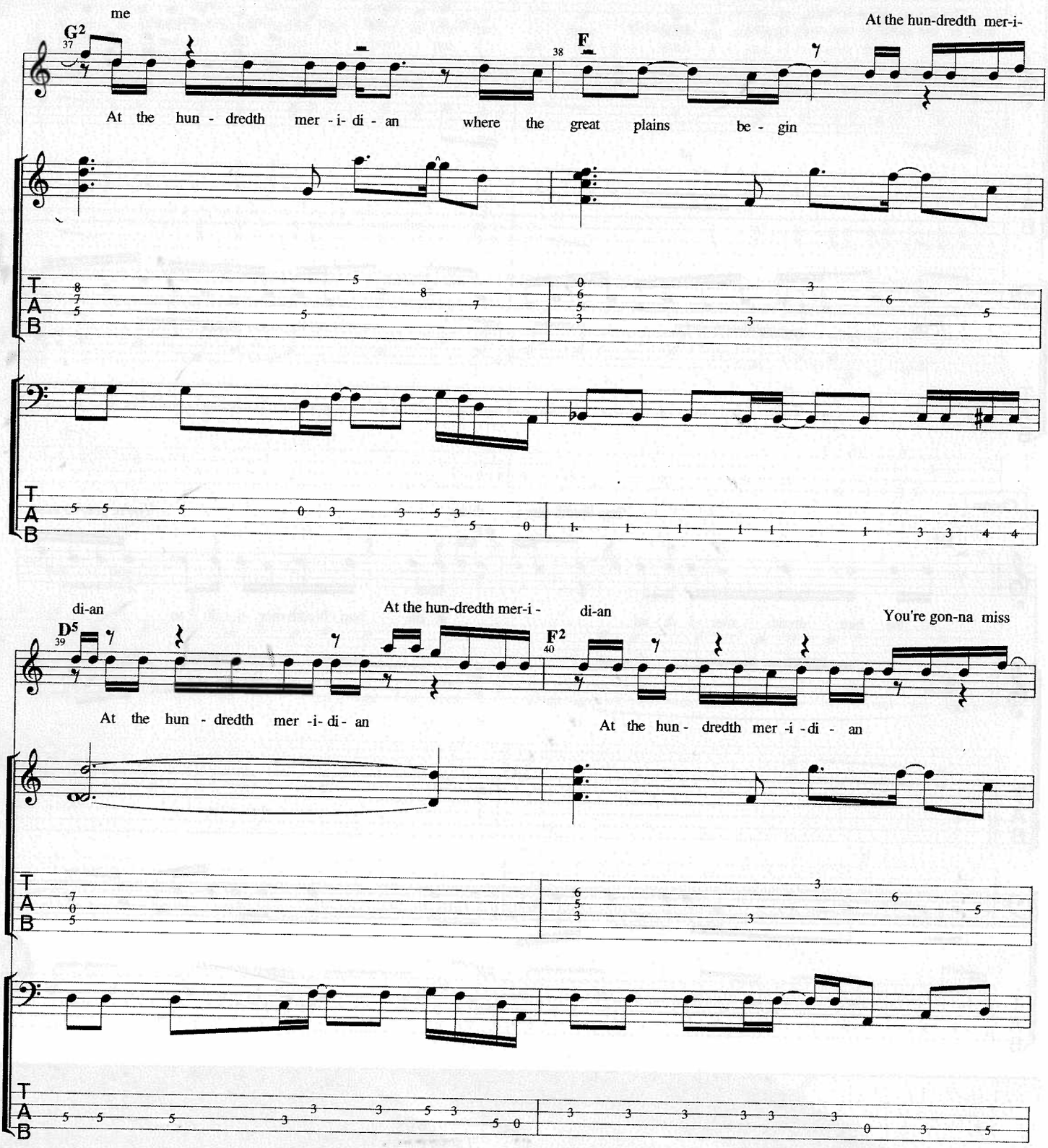
Chorus

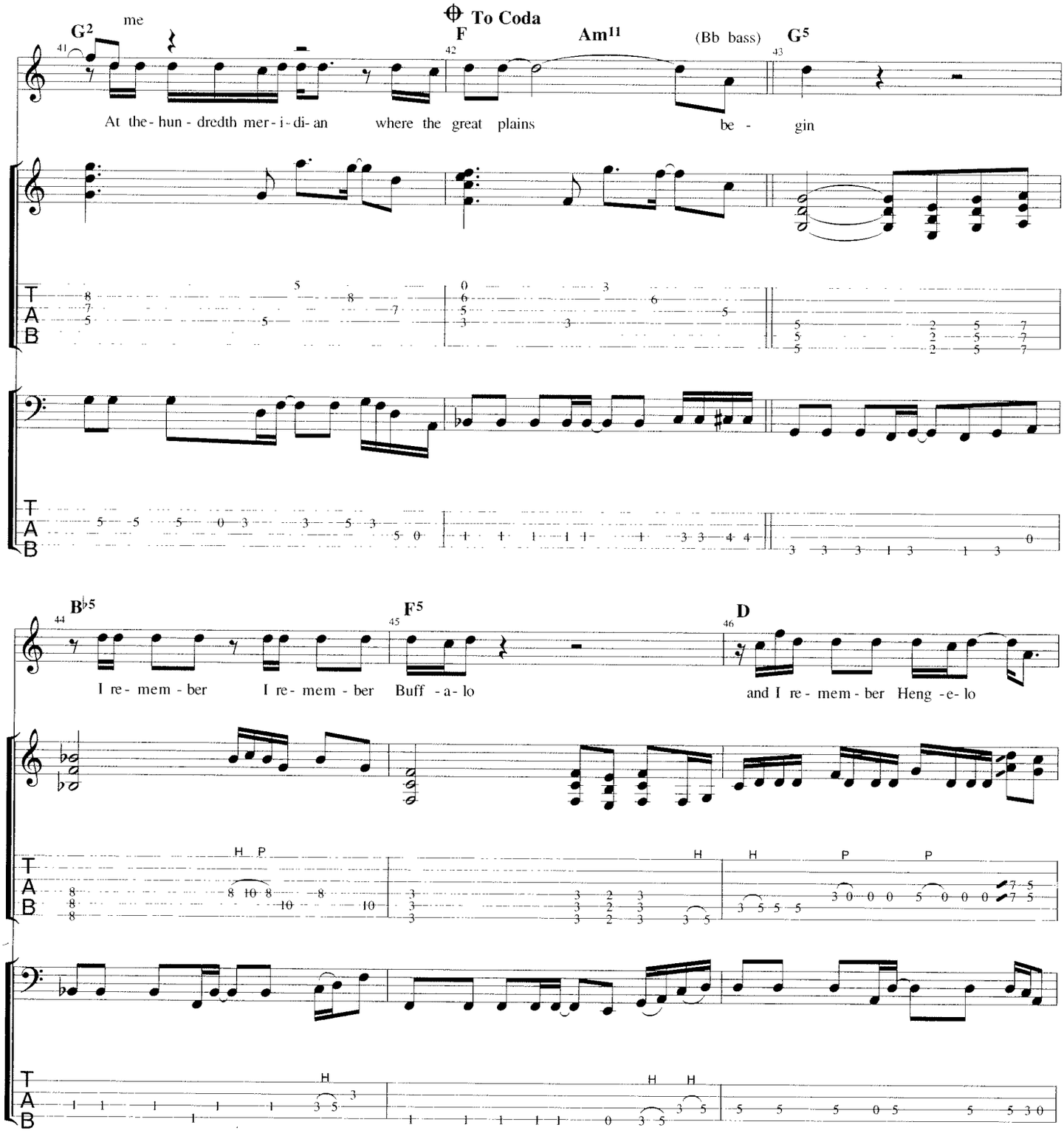
hun-dredth mer-i- di-an You're gon-na miss

35 D5 36 F2

At the hun - dredth mer -i- di - an at the hun - dredth mer -i - di - an




me
At the hun-dredth mer-i-
G2
37
F
38
At the hun - dredth mer - i- di - an where the great plains be - gin
T
A
B
di-an
At the hun-dredth mer-i -
di-an
You're gon-na miss
D5
39
F2
40
At the hun - dredth mer -i- di- an
At the hun - dredth mer -i -di - an


G2
me
To Coda
F
Am11
(Bb bass)
G5
41
42
43
At the- hun - dredth mer - i - di- an
where the great plains
be -
gin
T
A
B
B♭5
F5
D
44
45
46
I re- mem - ber
I re- mem - ber
Buff - a- lo
and I re- mem - ber
Heng - e- lo
H
P

F5 G5 [D]

47 48 49

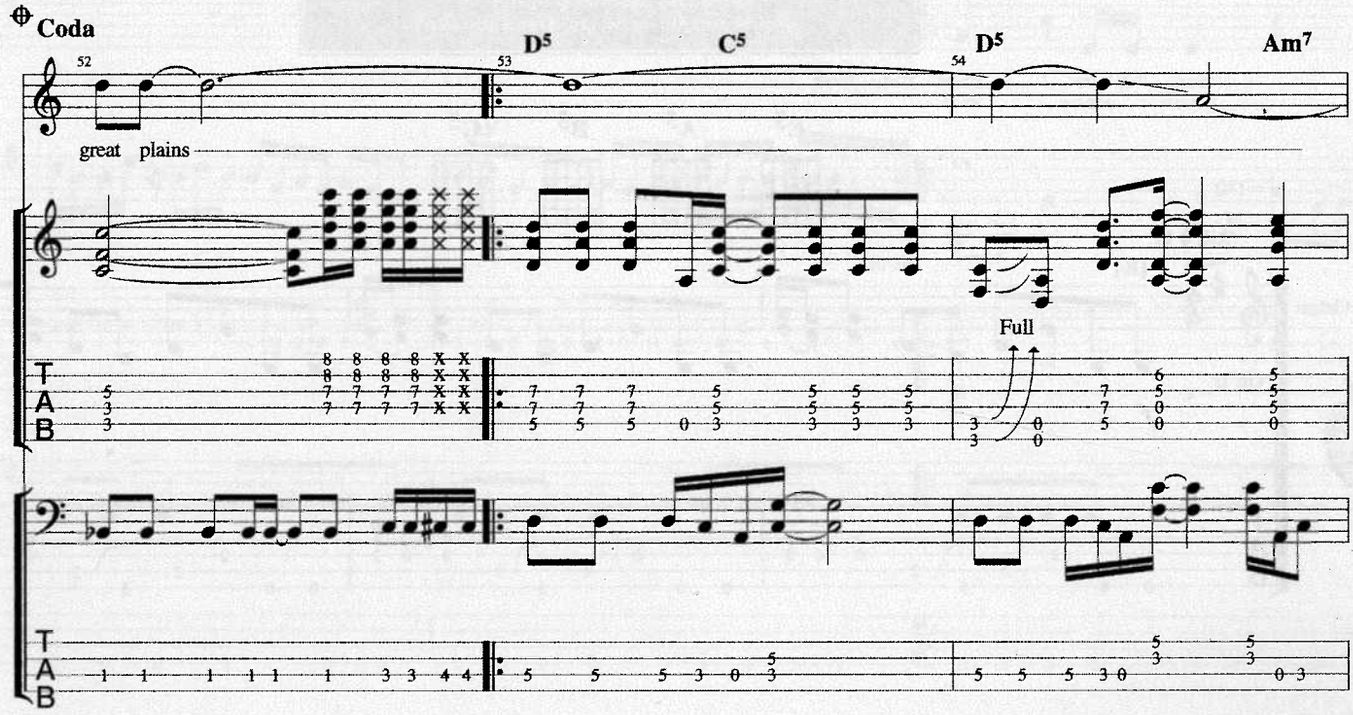
It would seem to me I re-mem-ber ev-ery sing-le fuck-ing thing I know

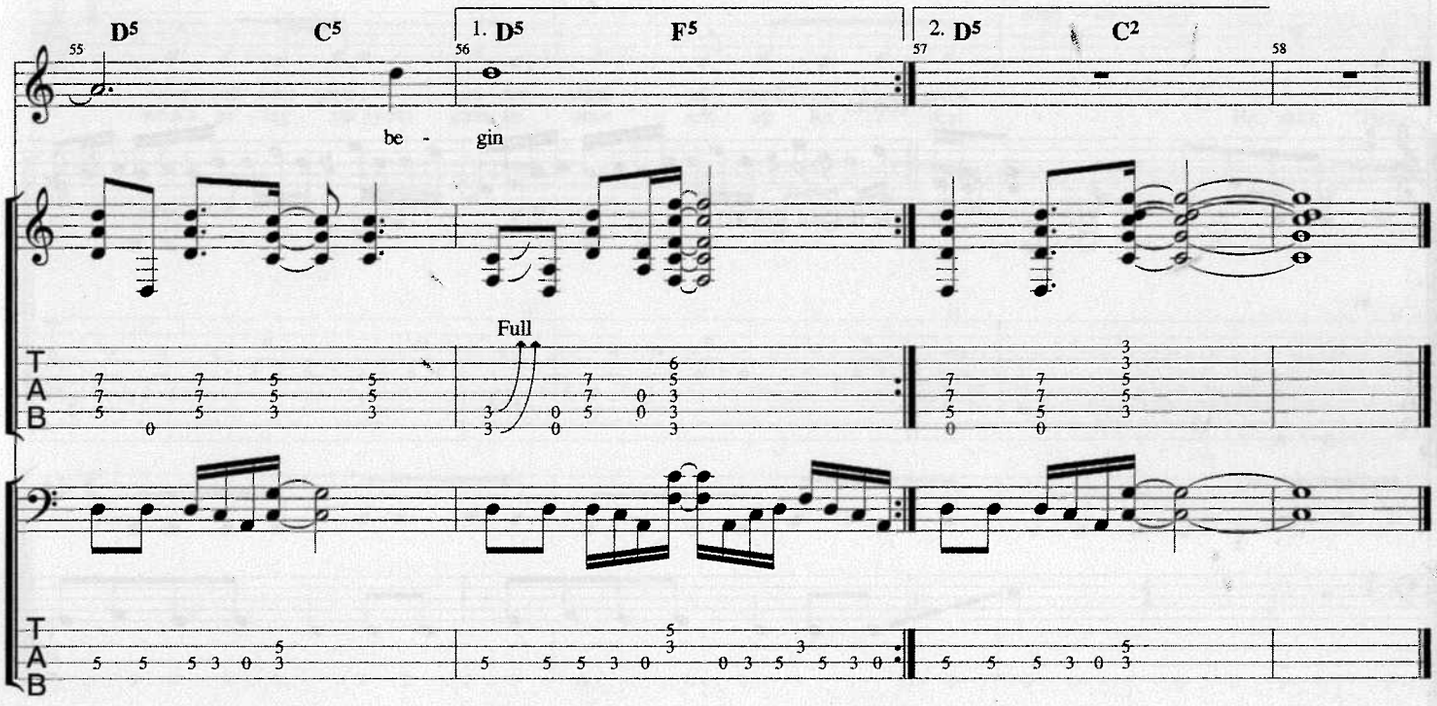
H H P P

50 51

Rpt. 4x then D.S. al Coda

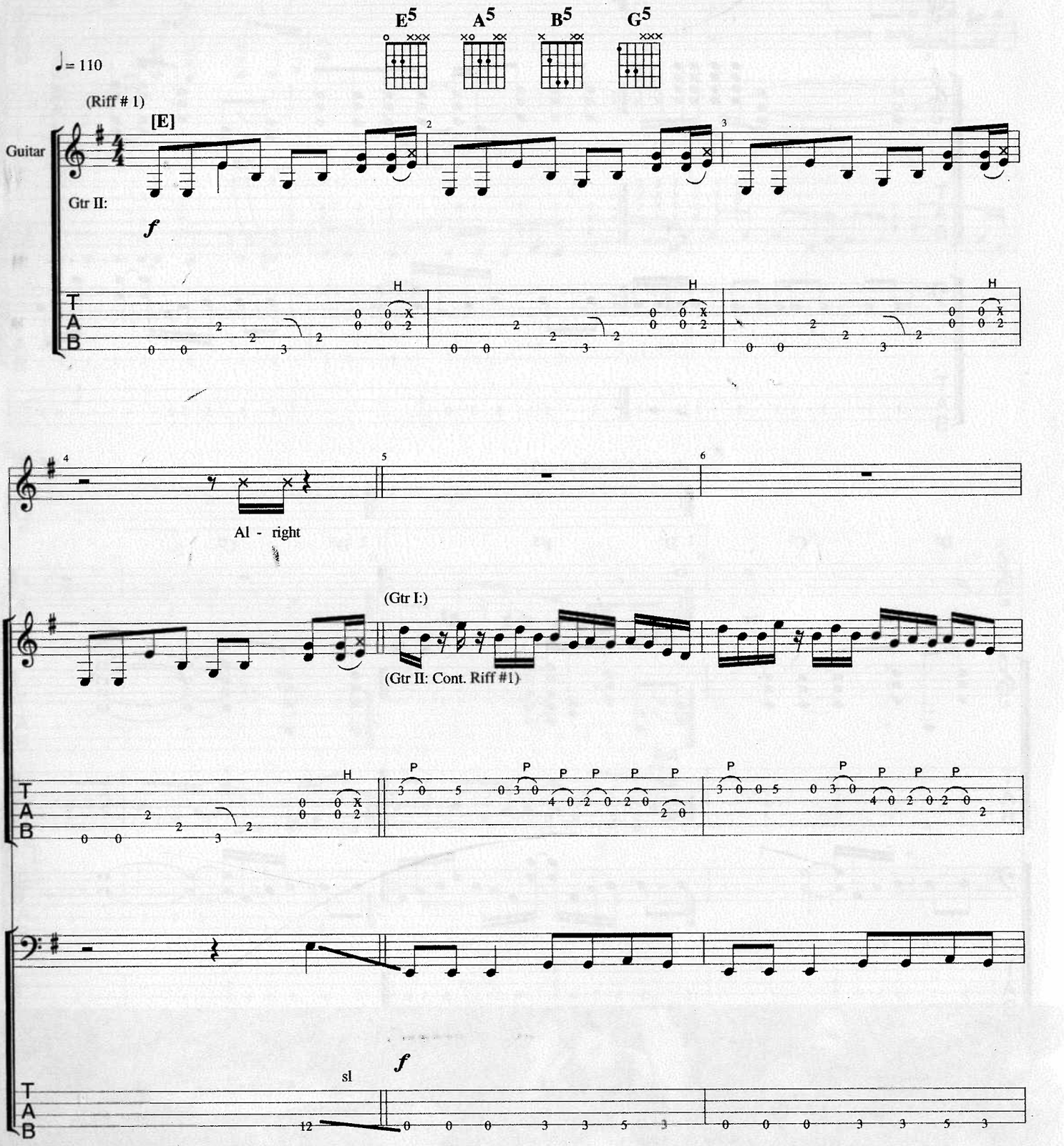
P H H P


Coda
D5
C5
D5
Am7
52
53
54
great plains
Full
T
A
B


D5
C5
1. D5
F5
2. D5
C2
55
56
57
58
be - gin
Full
T
A
B

NEW ORLEANS IS SINKING

From the album Up to Here
Words and Music by The Tragically Hip



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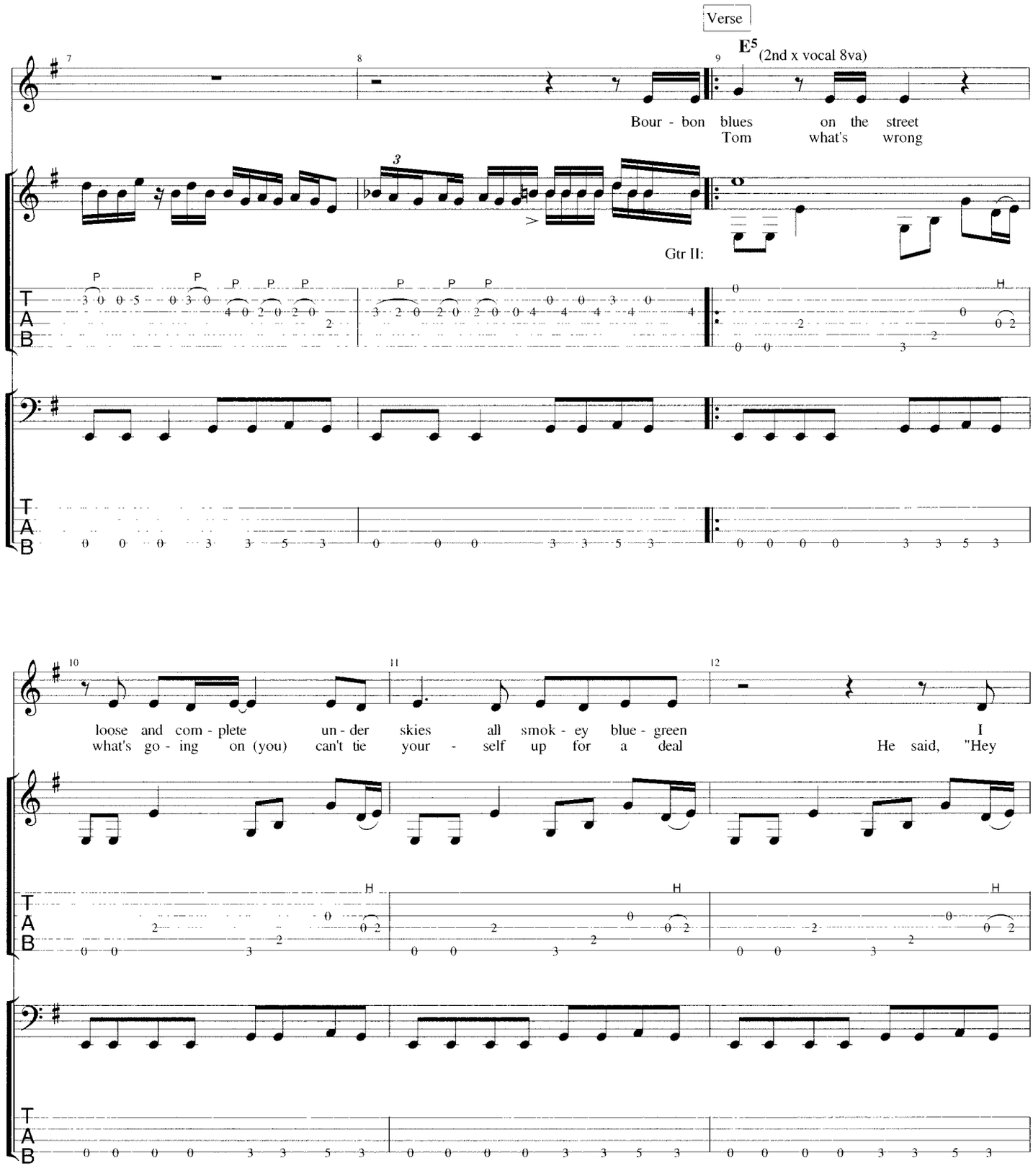
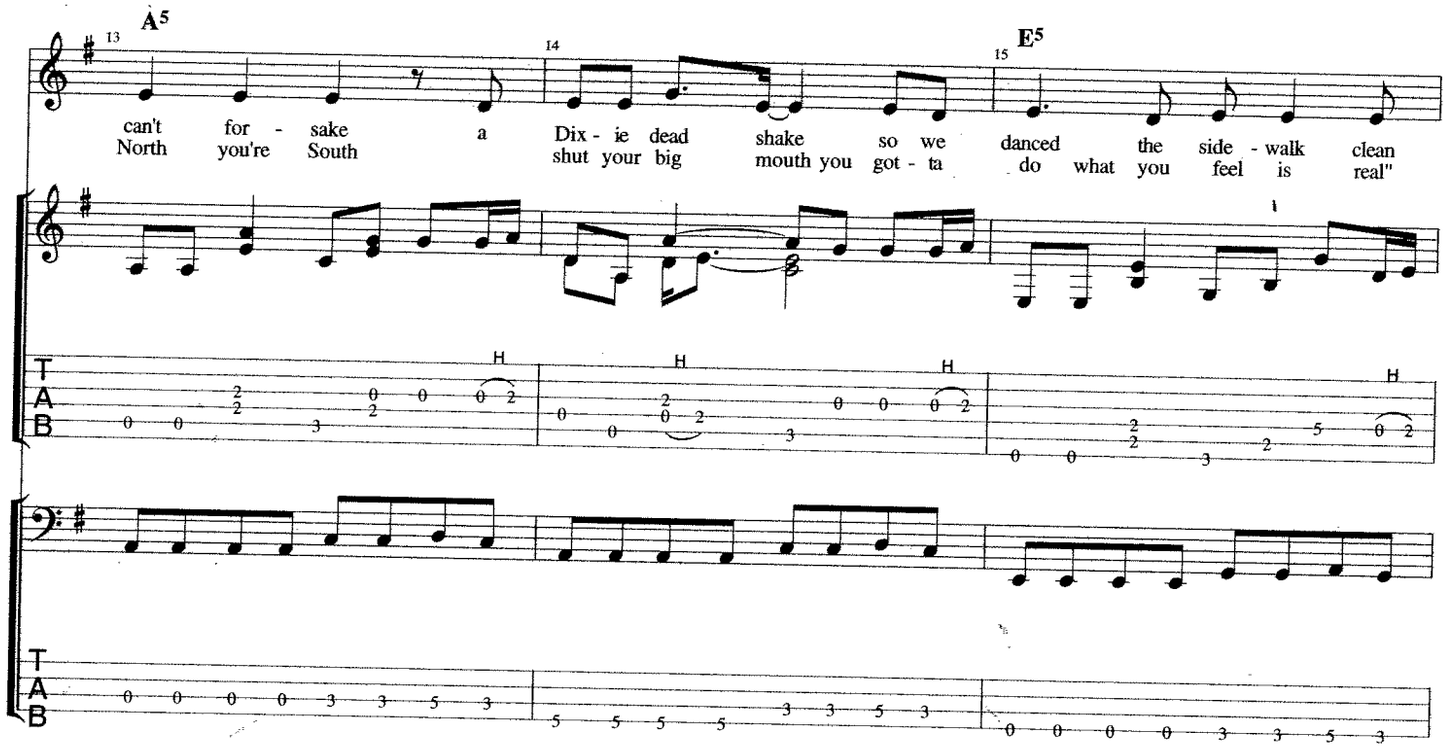
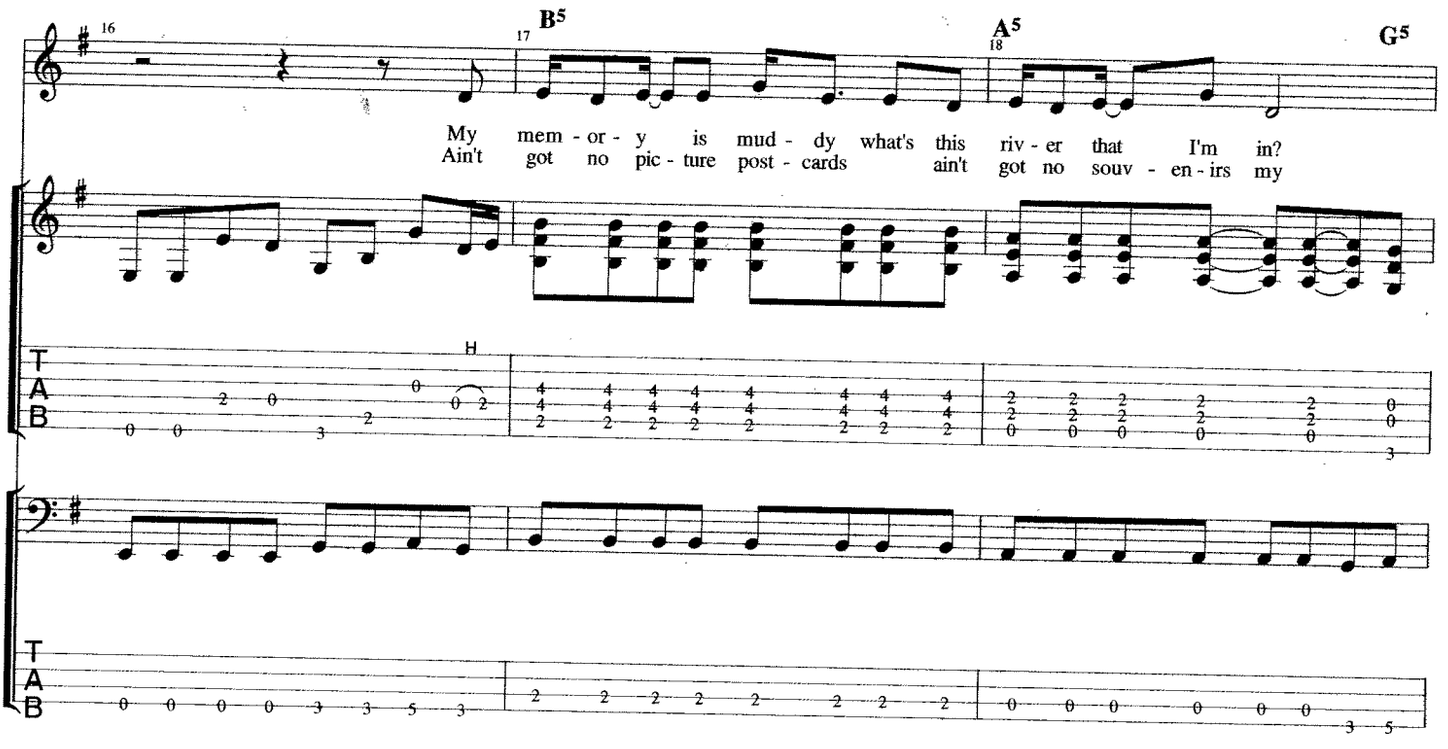
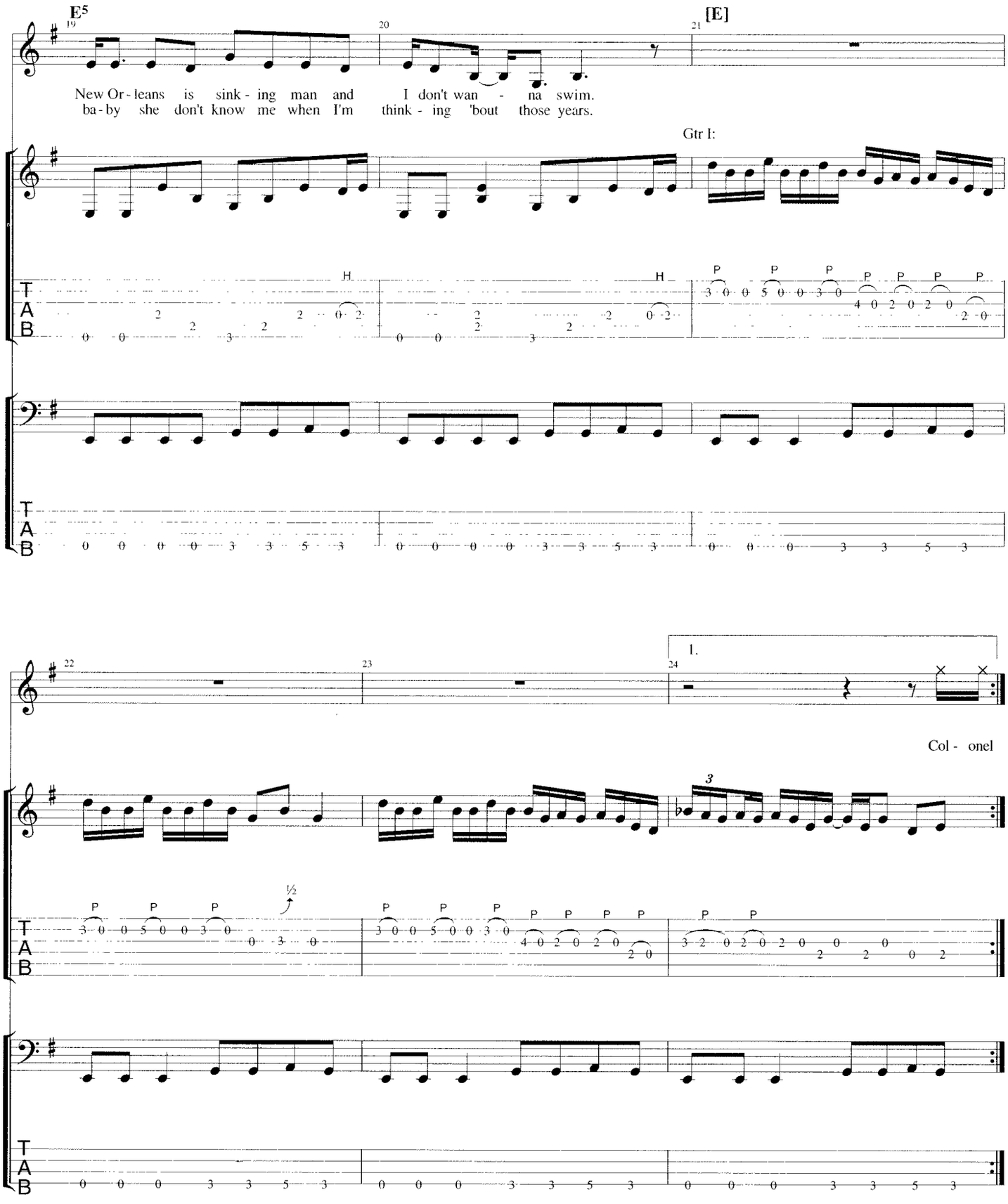
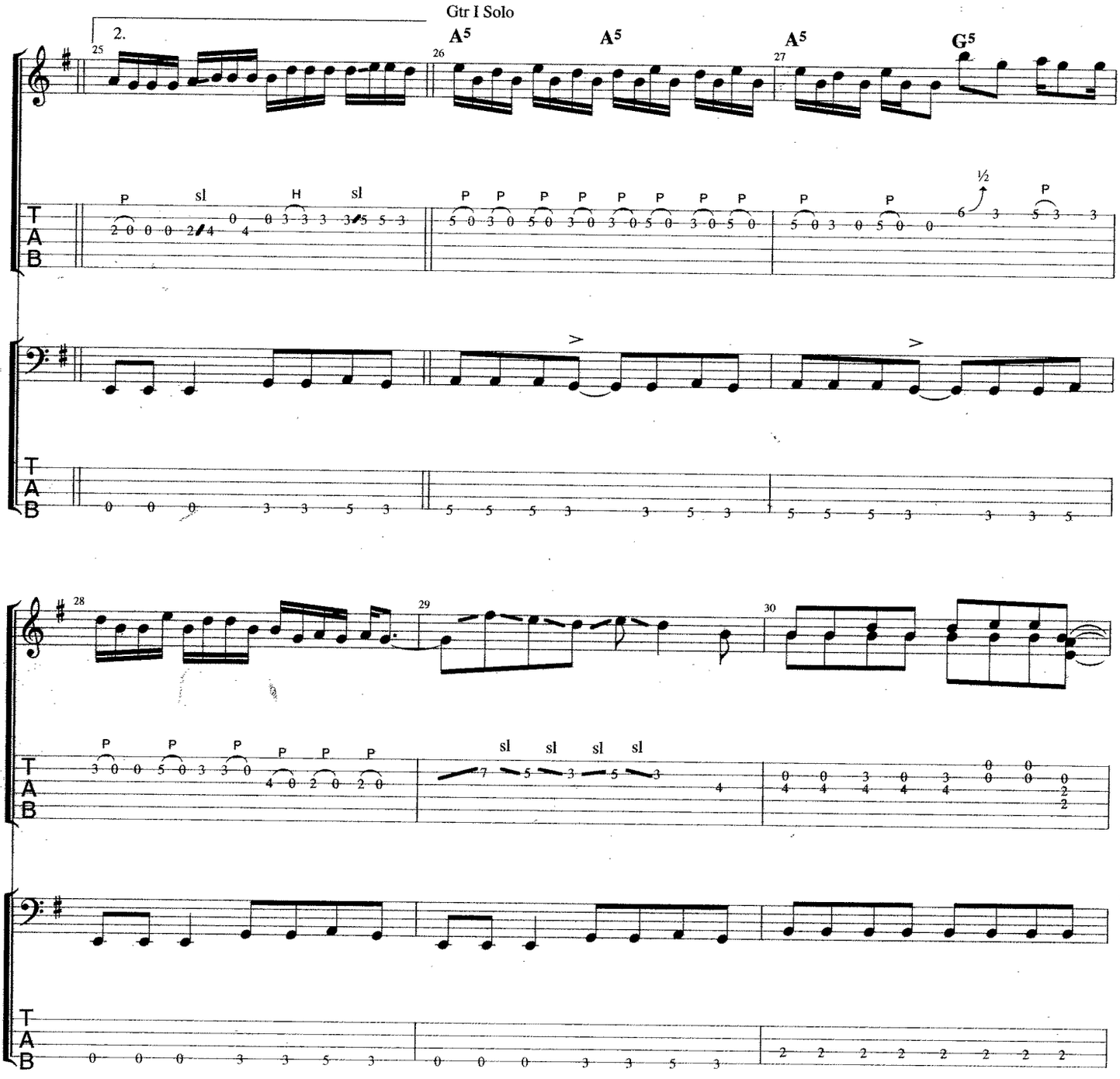
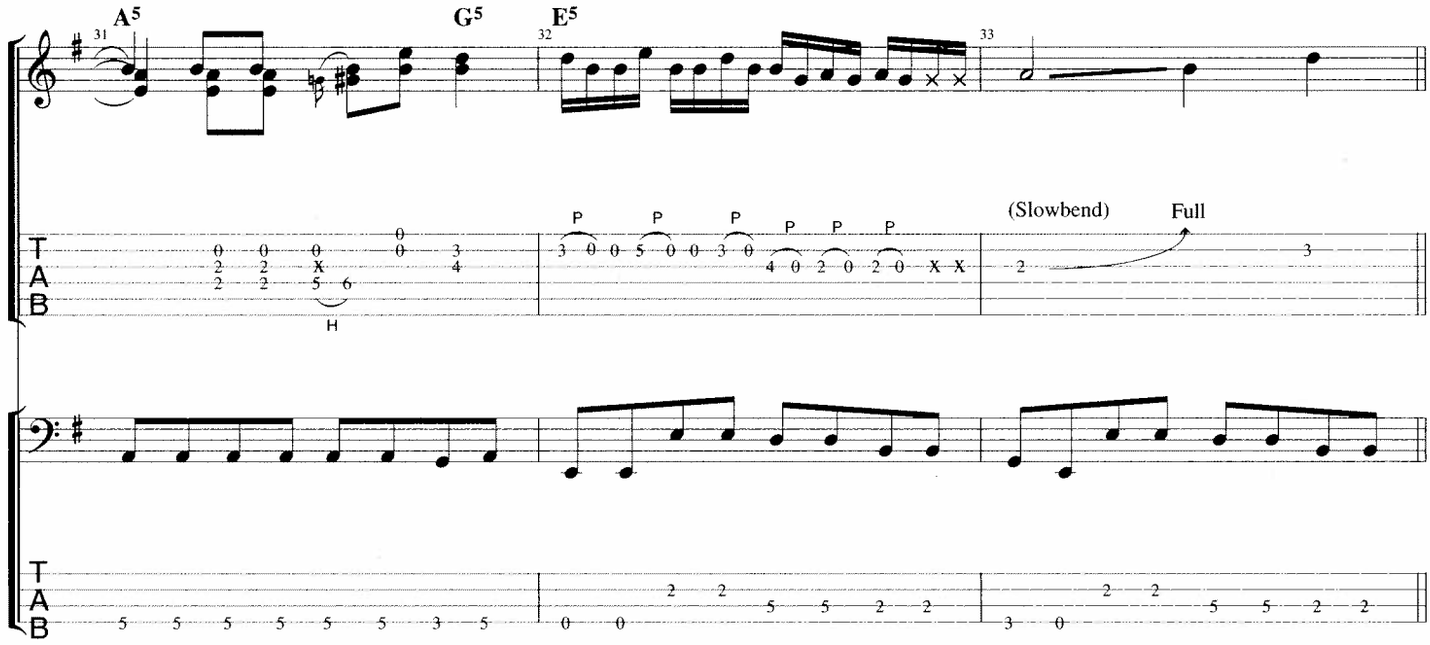

Verse
E5 (2nd x vocal 8va)
Bour - bon blues on the street
Tom what's wrong
Gtr II:
loose and com - plete un - der skies all smok - ey blue - green I
what's go - ing on (you) can't tie your - self up for a deal He said, "Hey

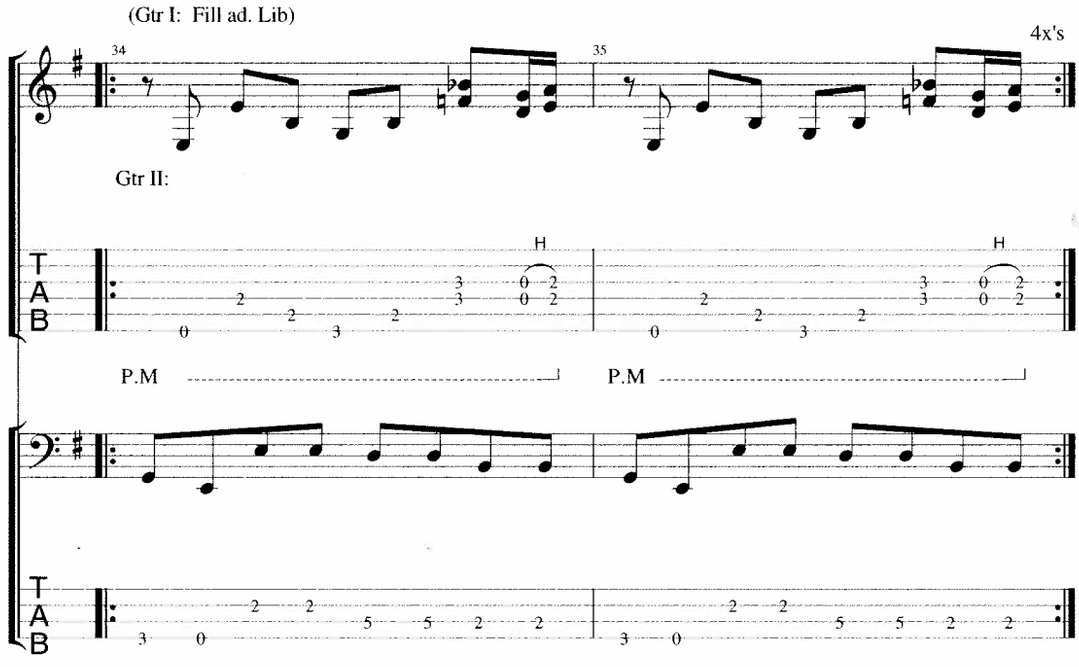

A5
E5
13
14
15
can't for - sake a Dix - ie dead shake so we danced the side - walk clean
North you're South shut your big mouth you got - ta do what you feel is real"
T
A
B

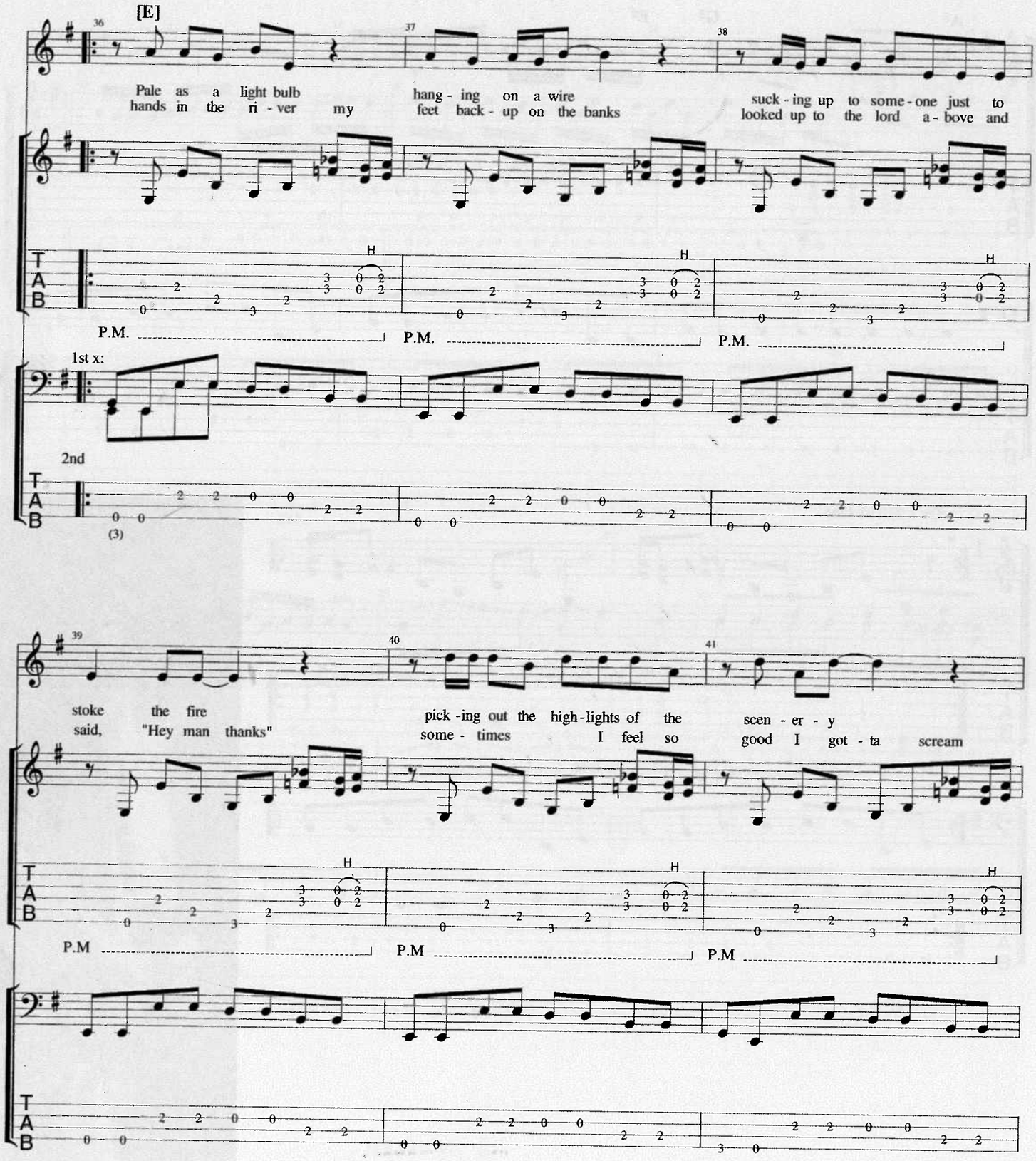

B5
A5
G5
16
17
18
My mem - or - y is mud - dy what's this riv - er that I'm in?
Ain't got no pic - ture post - cards ain't got no souv - en - irs my
T
A
B

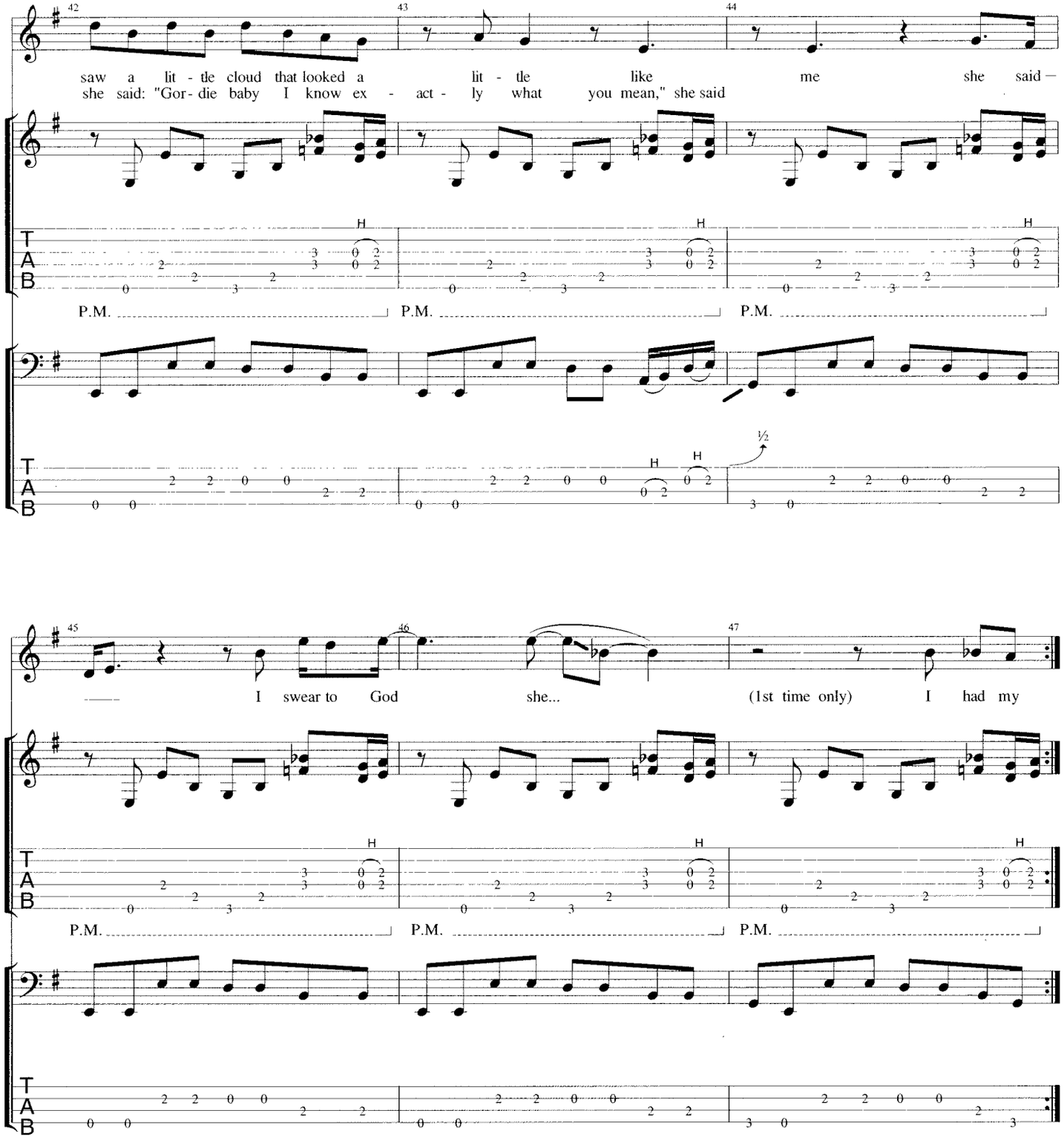

E5
[E]
New Or - leans is sink - ing man and I don't wan - na swim.
ba - by she don't know me when I'm think - ing 'bout those years.
Gtr I:
1.
Col - onel

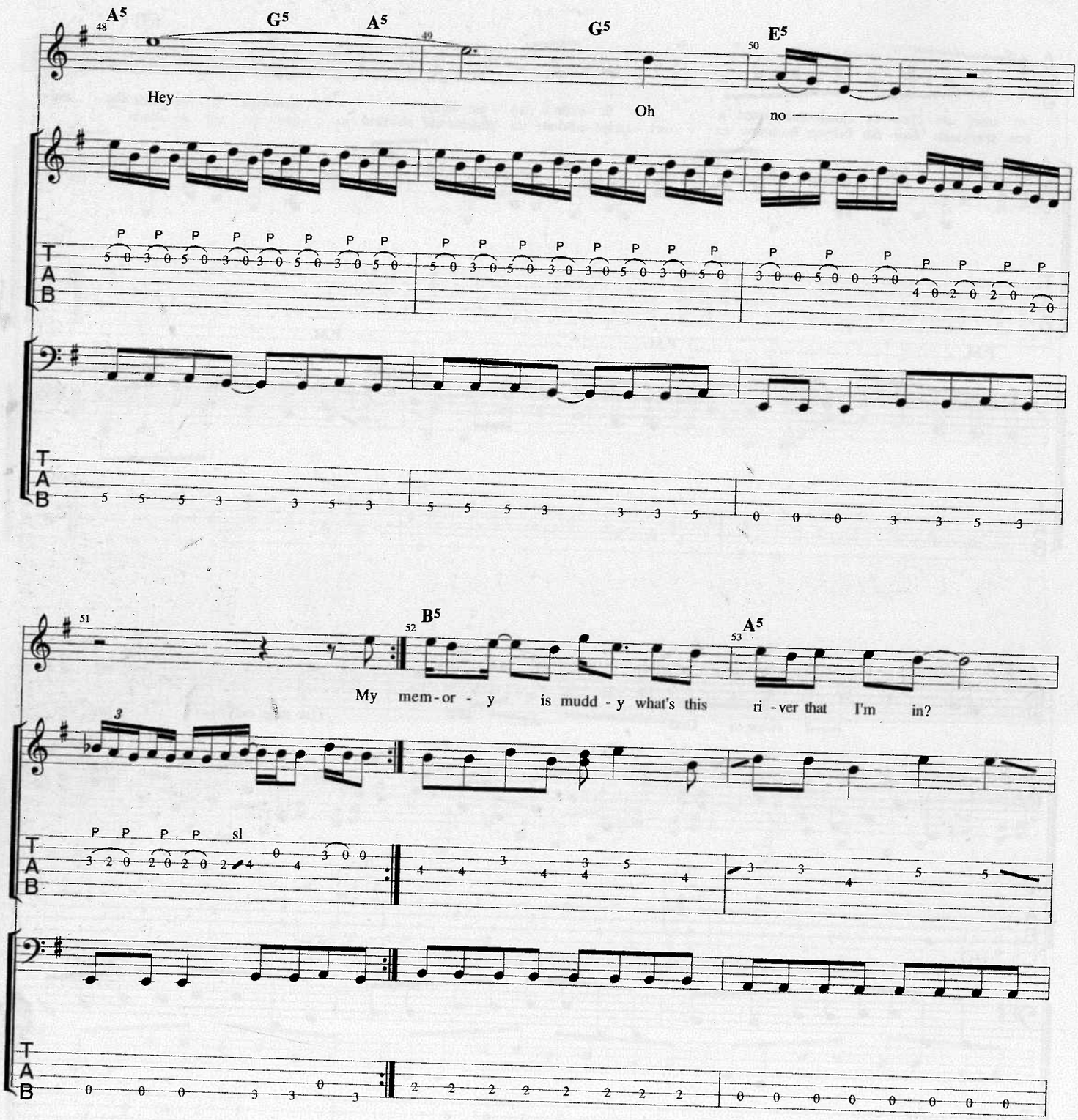

Gtr I Solo
2.
25
26
27
28
29
30
A5
A5
A5
G5
P
sl
H
½
T
A
B

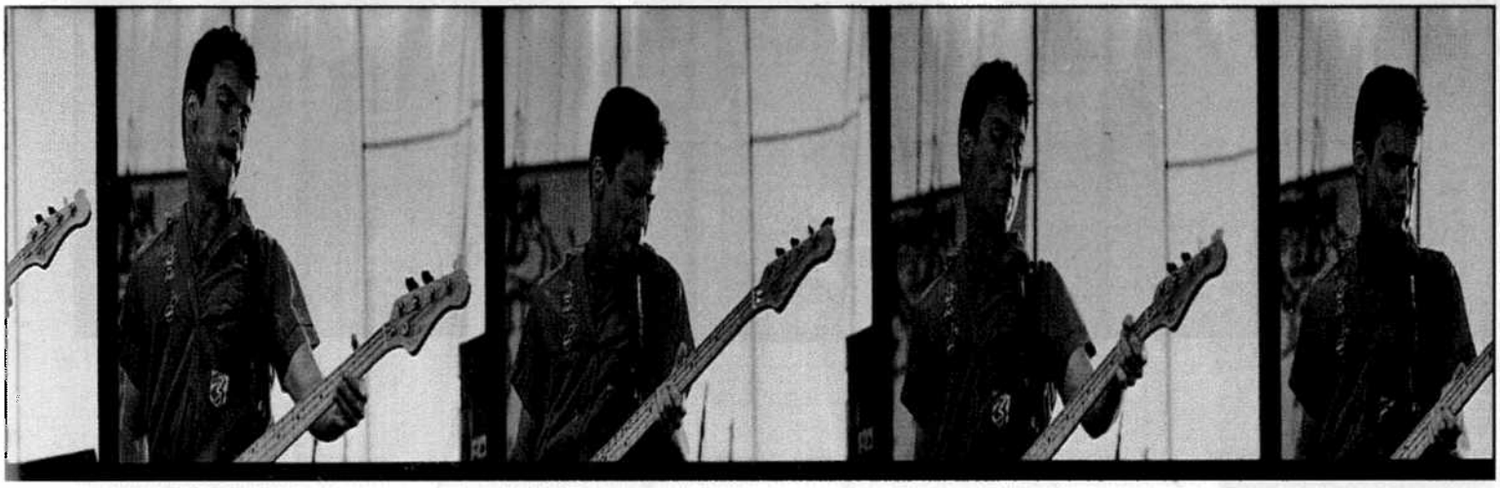

A5
G5
E5
31
32
33
(Slowbend)
Full
P
H
T
A
B

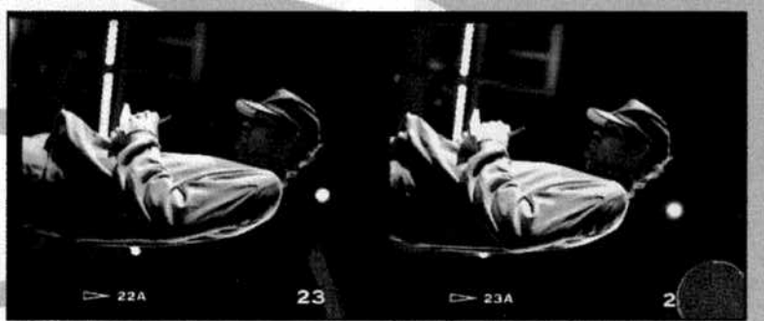

(Gtr I: Fill ad. Lib)
4x's
34
35
Gtr II:
H
P.M
P.M
T
A
B

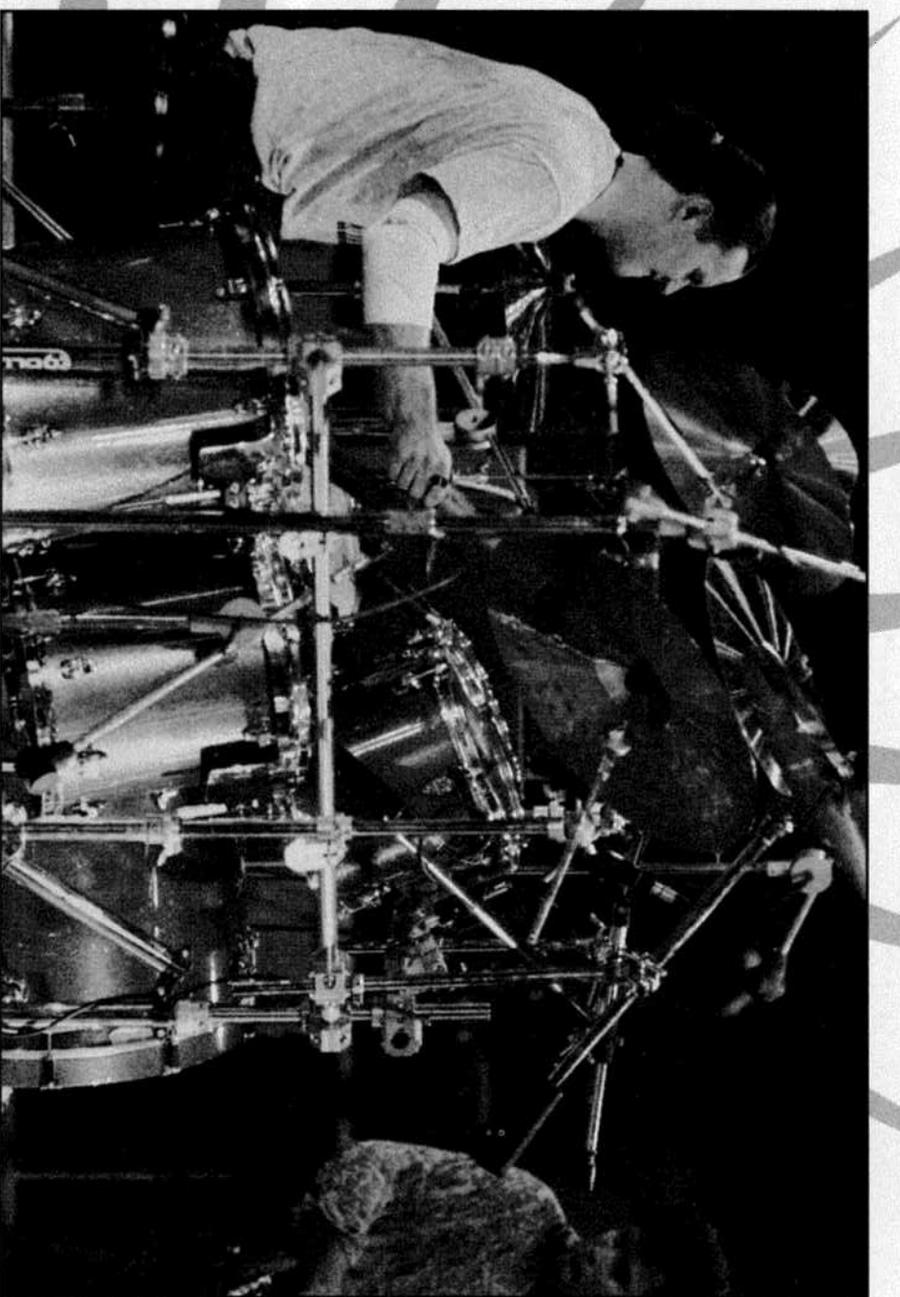

[E]
36
37
38
Pale as a light bulb
hands in the ri - ver my
hang - ing on a wire
feet back - up on the banks
suck - ing up to some - one just to
looked up to the lord a - bove and
H
P.M.
1st x:
2nd
(3)
39
40
41
stoke the fire
said, "Hey man thanks"
pick - ing out the high - lights of the
some - times I feel so
scen - er - y
good I got - ta scream
P.M

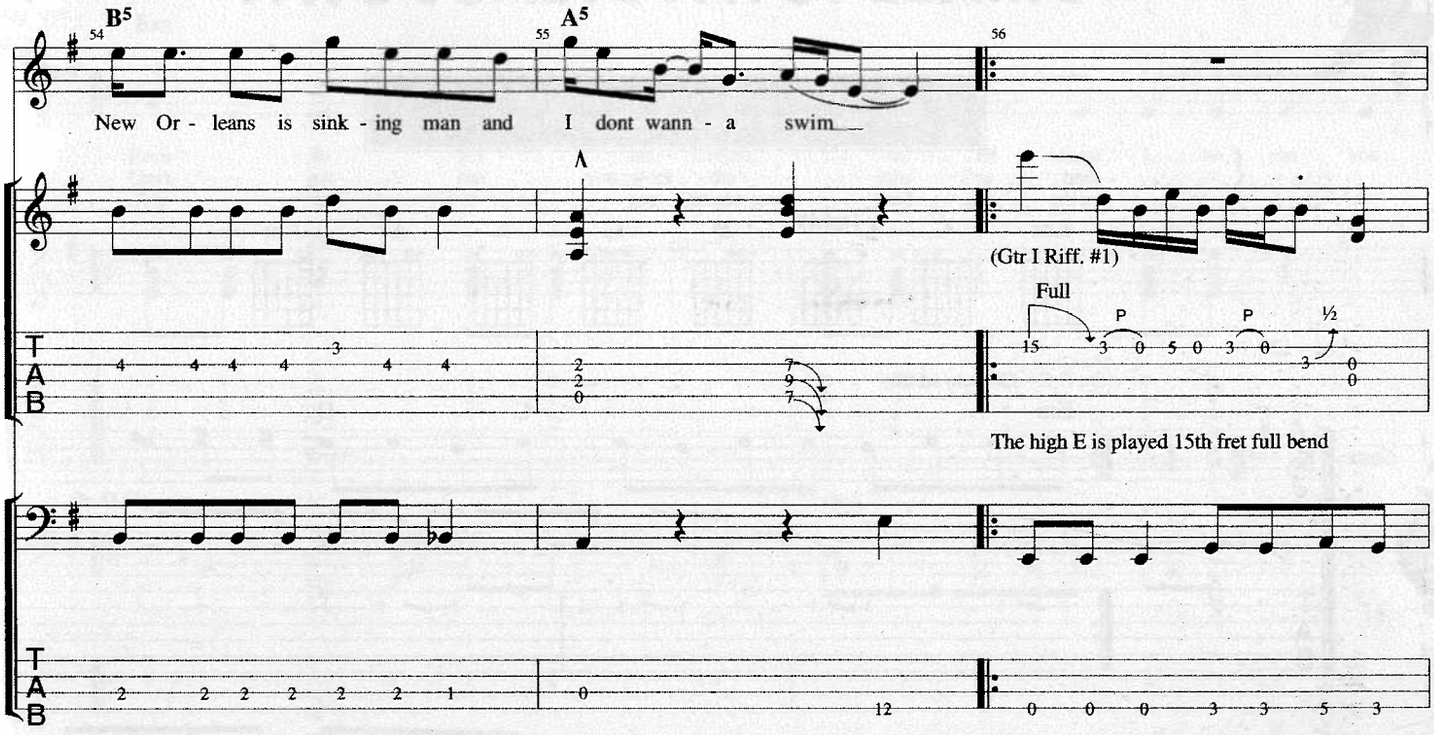

42
43
44
saw a lit - tle cloud that looked a lit - tle like me she said —
she said: "Gor- die baby I know ex - act - ly what you mean," she said
H
P.M.
45
46
47
I swear to God she... (1st time only) I had my
½

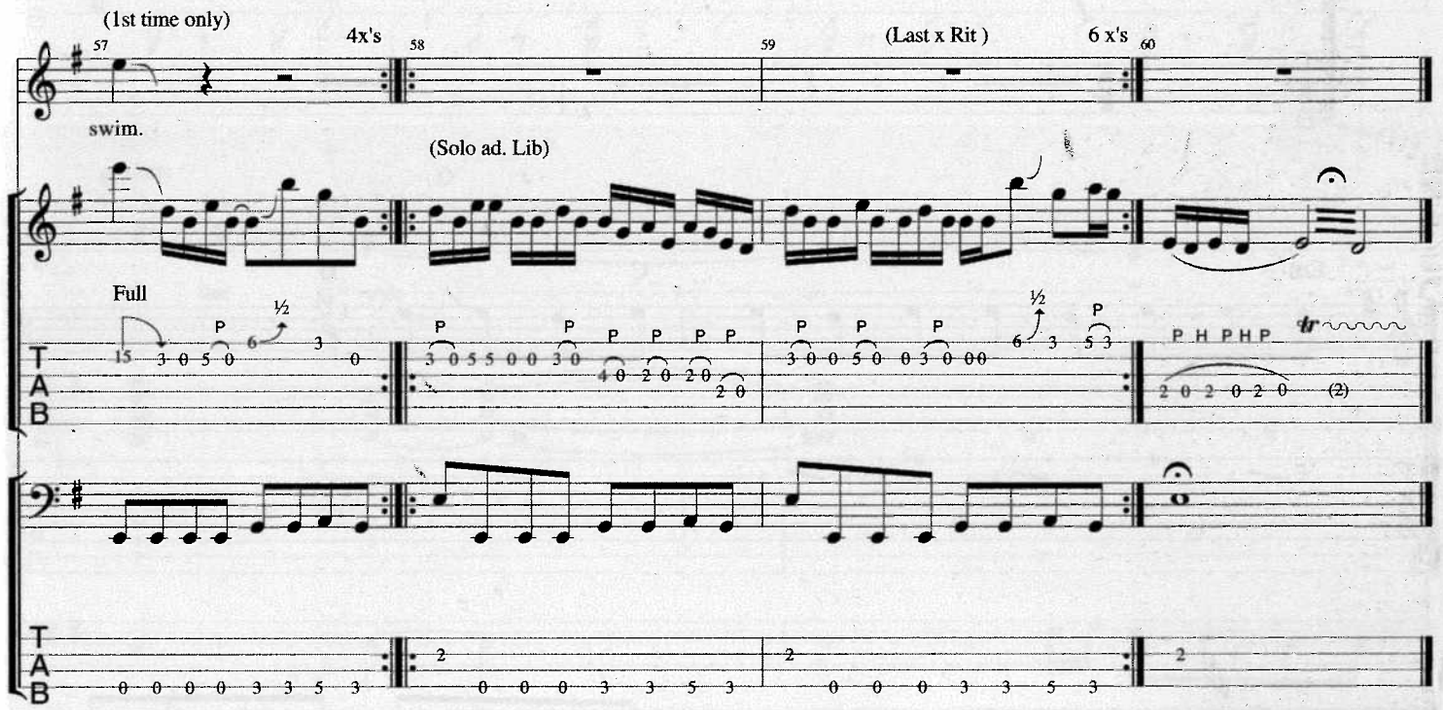

A5
G5
A5
G5
E5
Hey
Oh
no
B5
A5
My mem-or - y is mudd - y what's this ri - ver that I'm in?
T
A
B




22A
23
23A

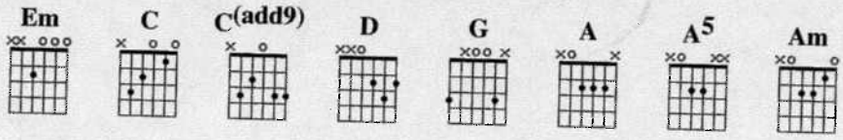



B5
A5
New Or - leans is sink - ing man and I dont wann - a swim
(Gtr I Riff. #1)
Full
The high E is played 15th fret full bend


(1st time only)
4x's
(Last x Rit)
6 x's
swim.
(Solo ad. Lib)
Full

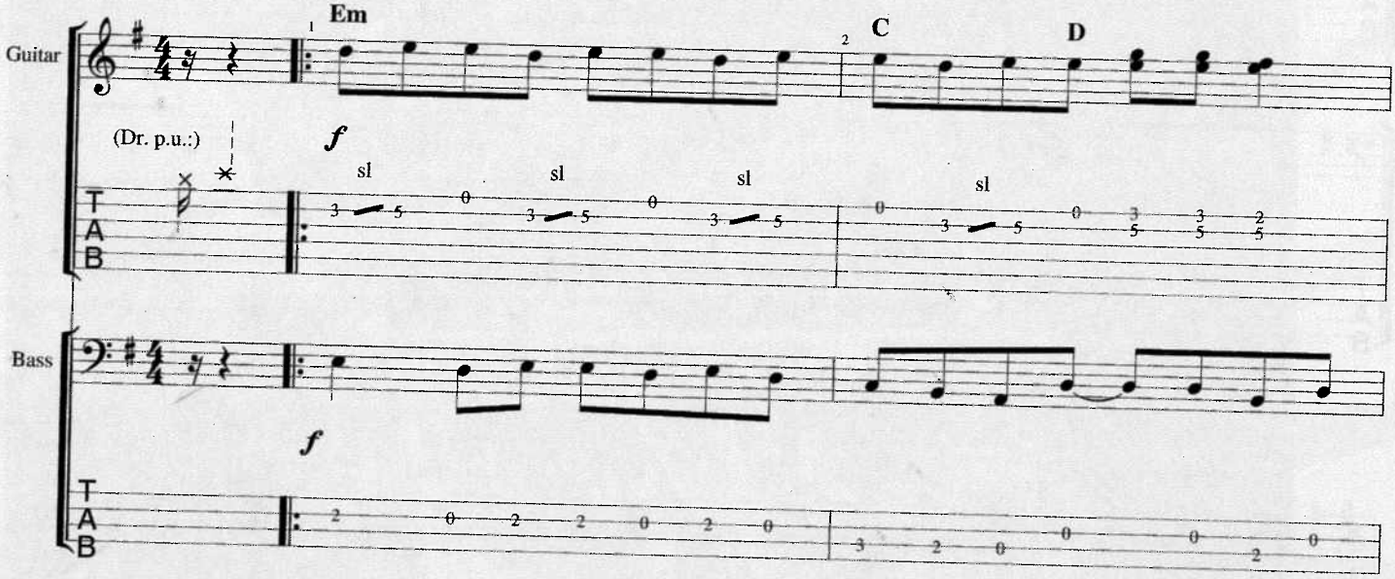
SMALL TOWN BRINGDOWN

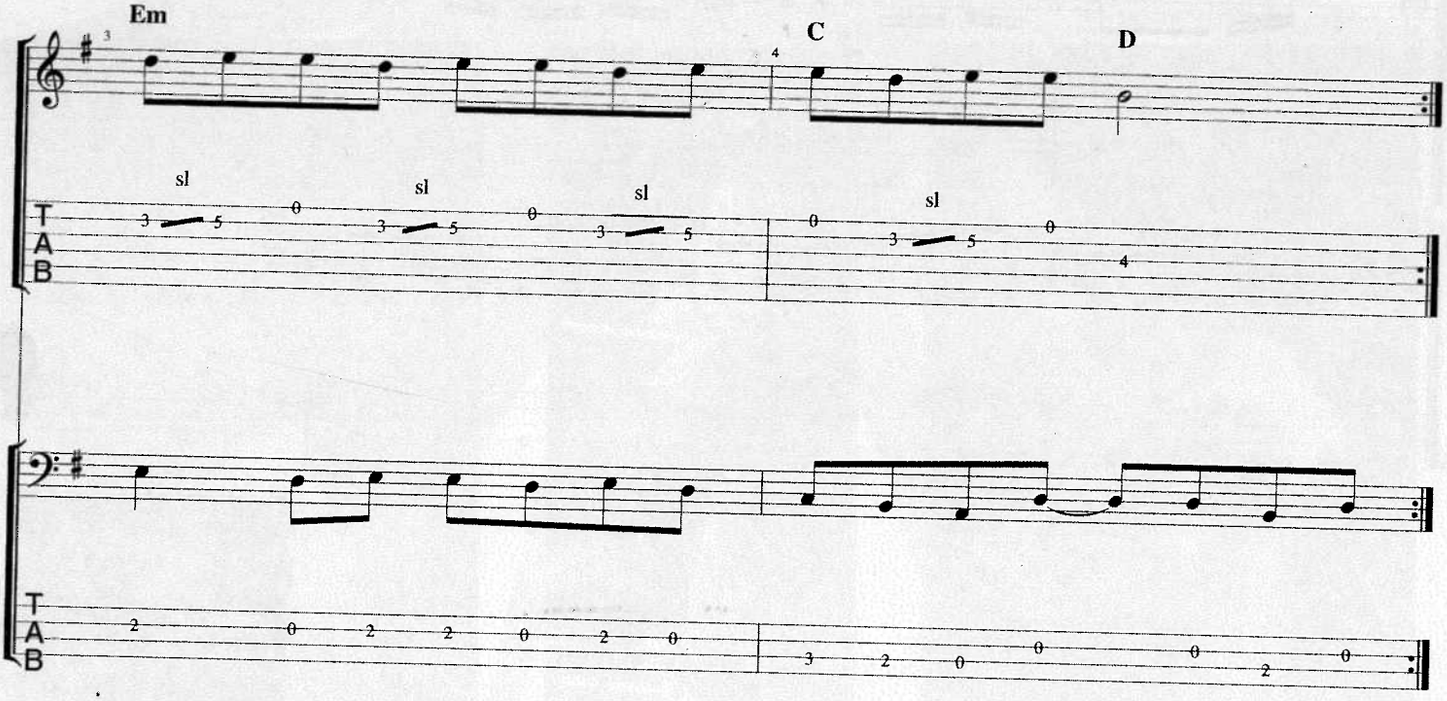
From the album The Tragically Hip
Words and Music by The Tragically Hip



♩ = 128

(On D.C.: Gtr solo ad lib)





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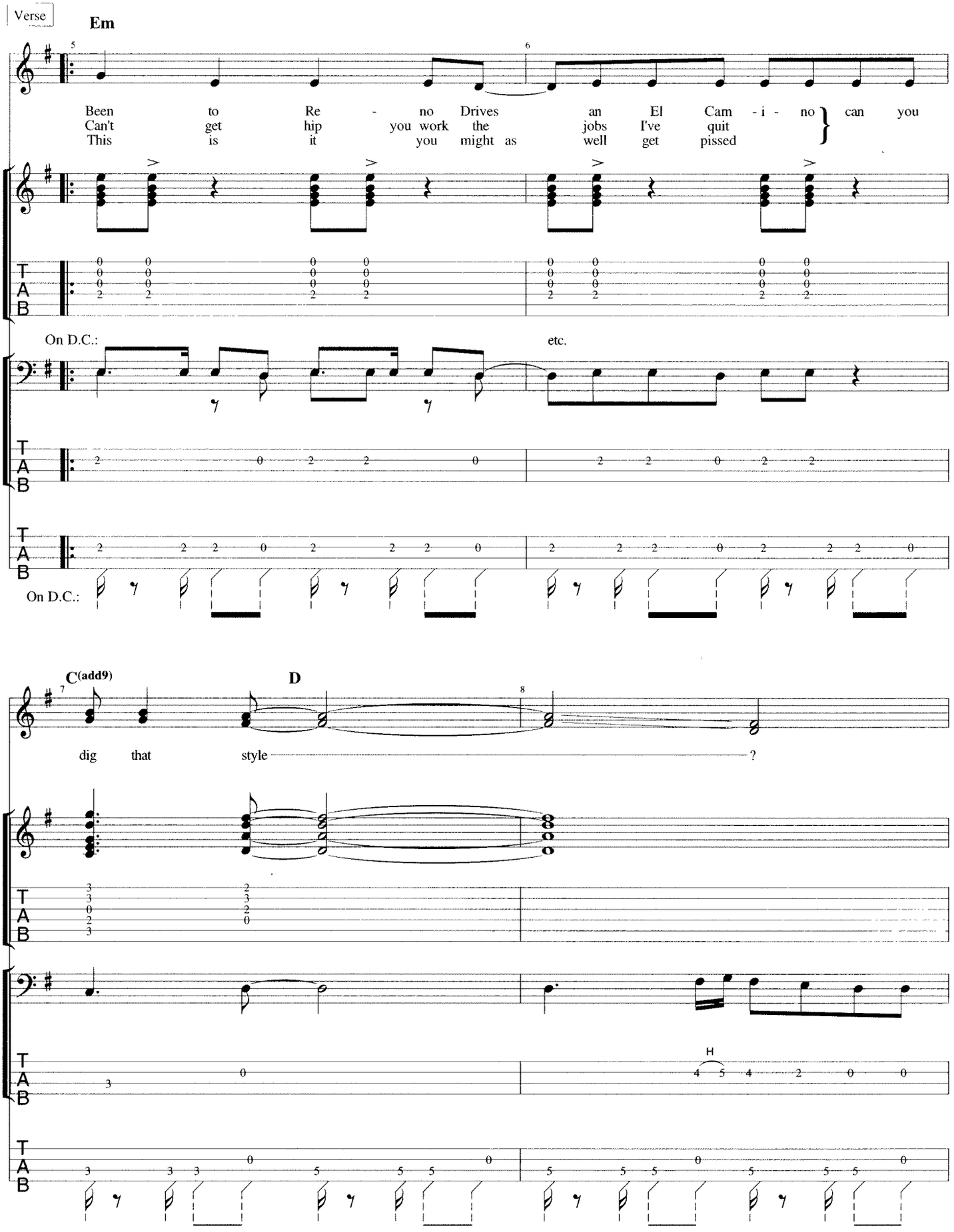
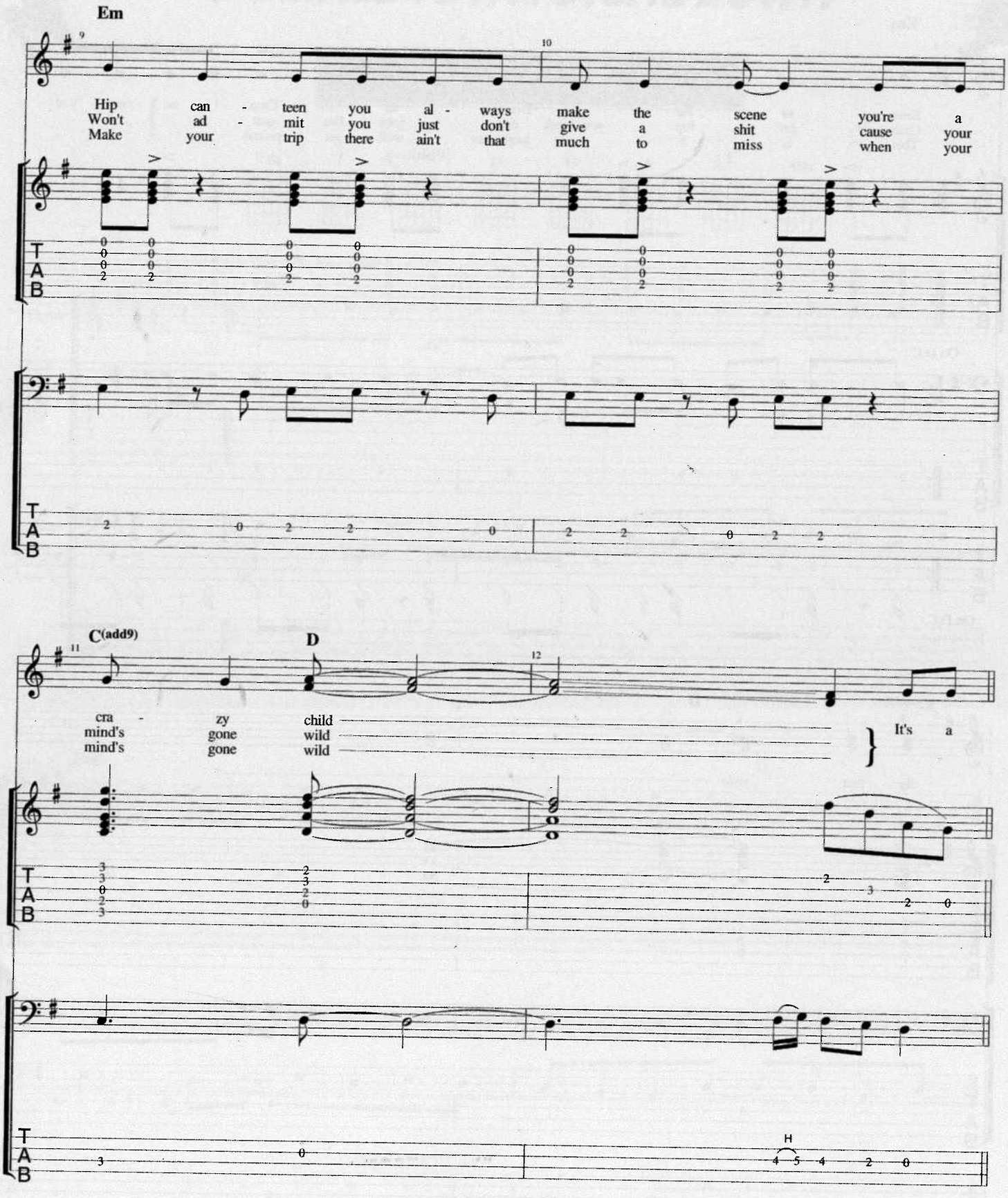
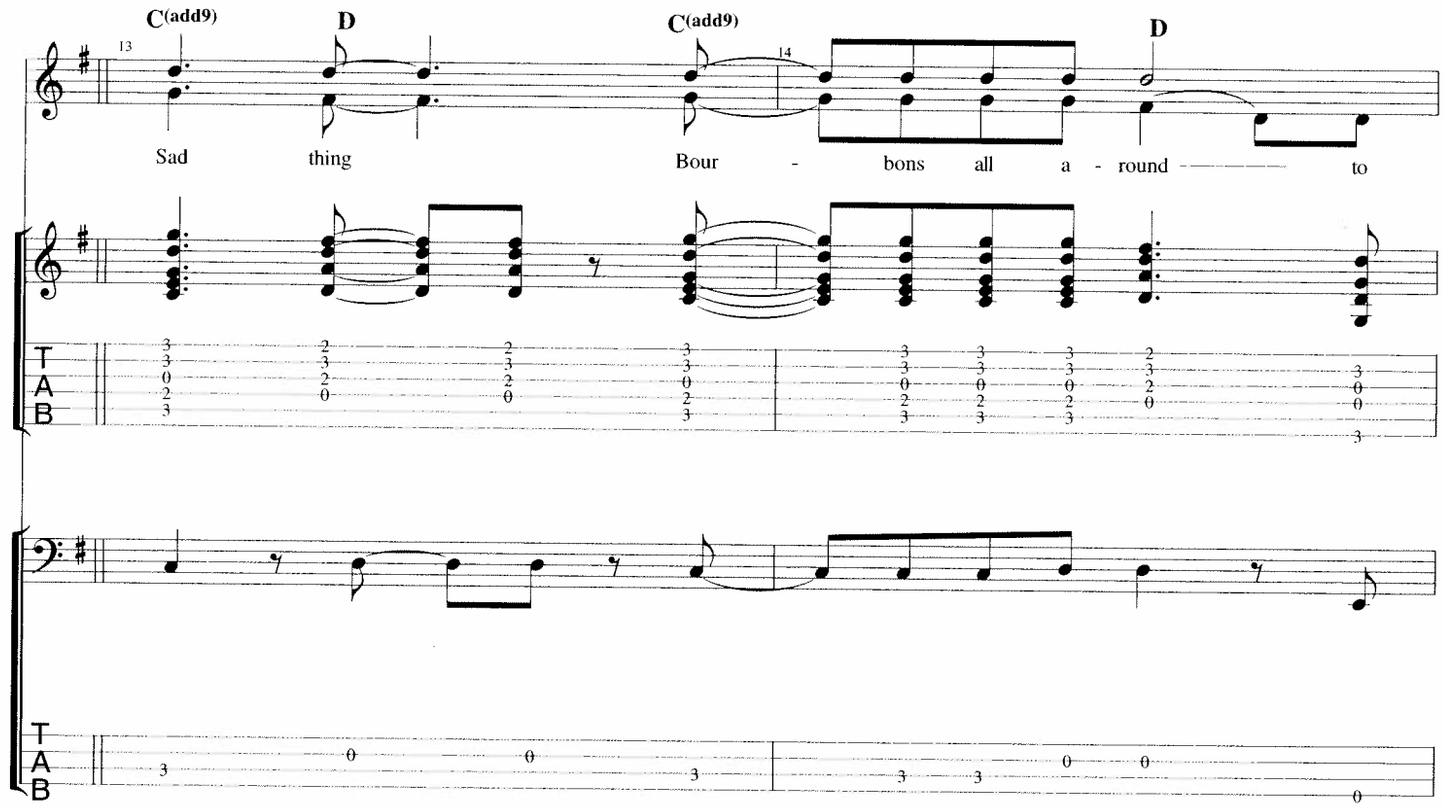
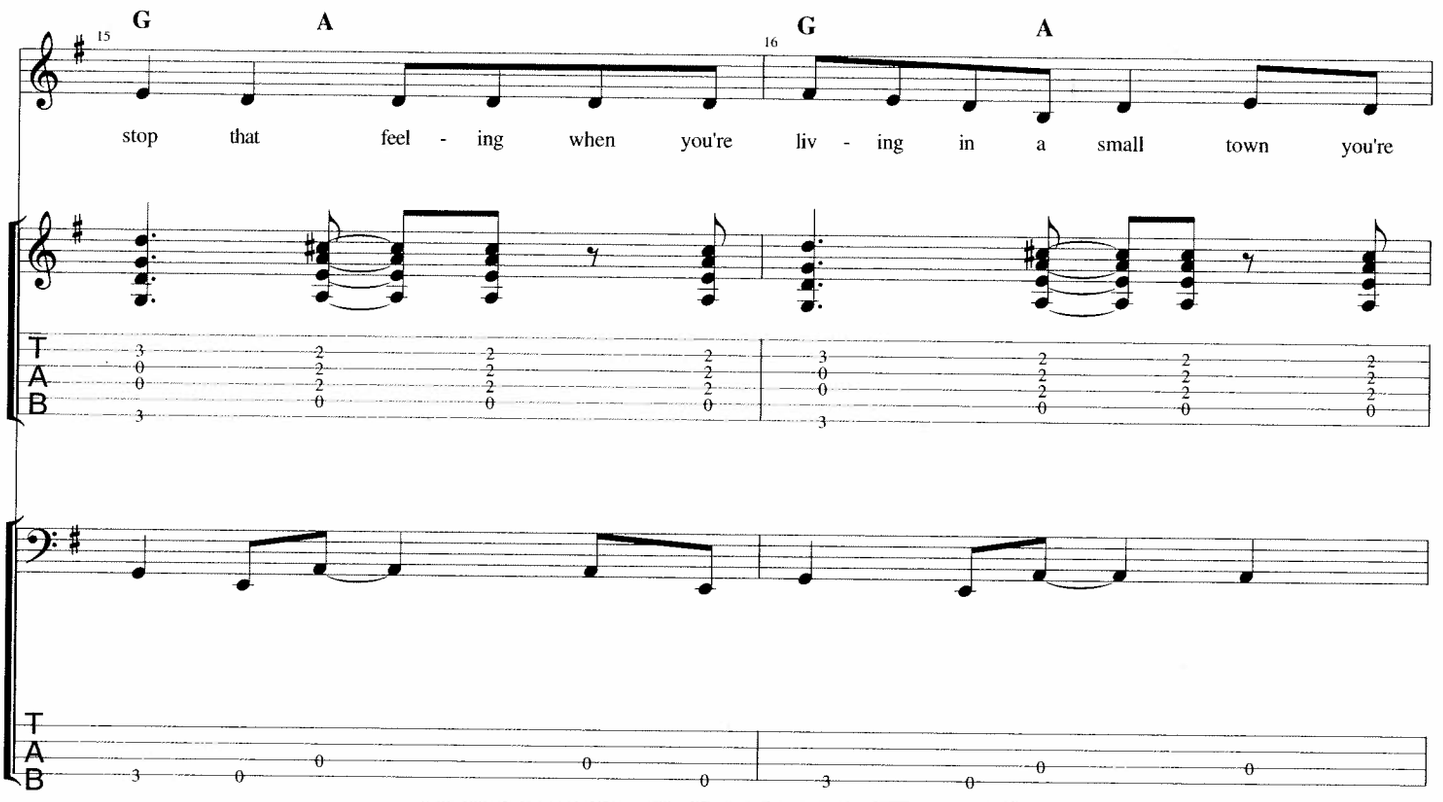
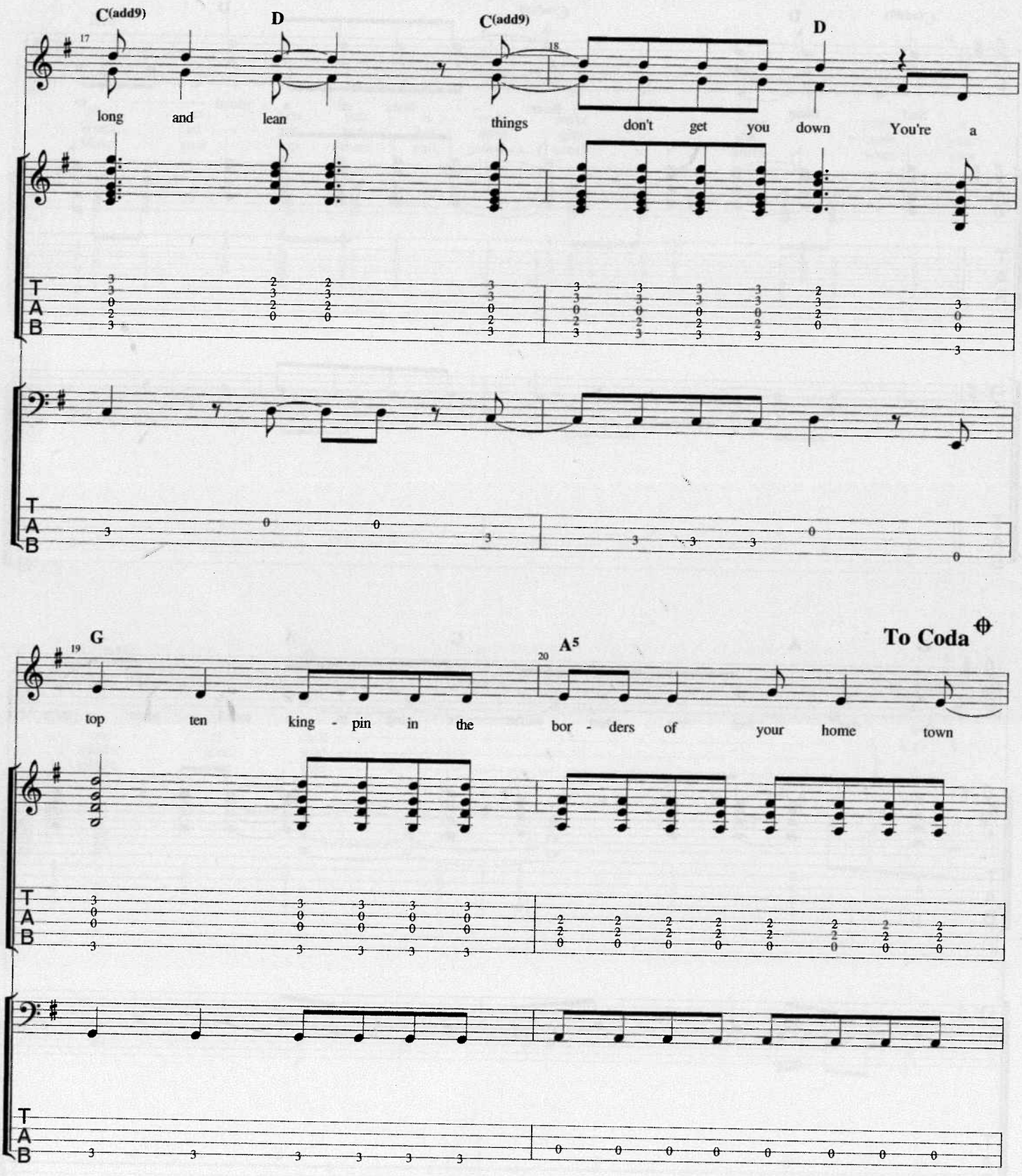

Verse
Em
Been to Re - no Drives an El Cam - i - no can you
Can't get hip you work the jobs I've quit
This is it you might as well get pissed
On D.C.:
etc.
On D.C.:
C(add9)
D
dig that style ?
H

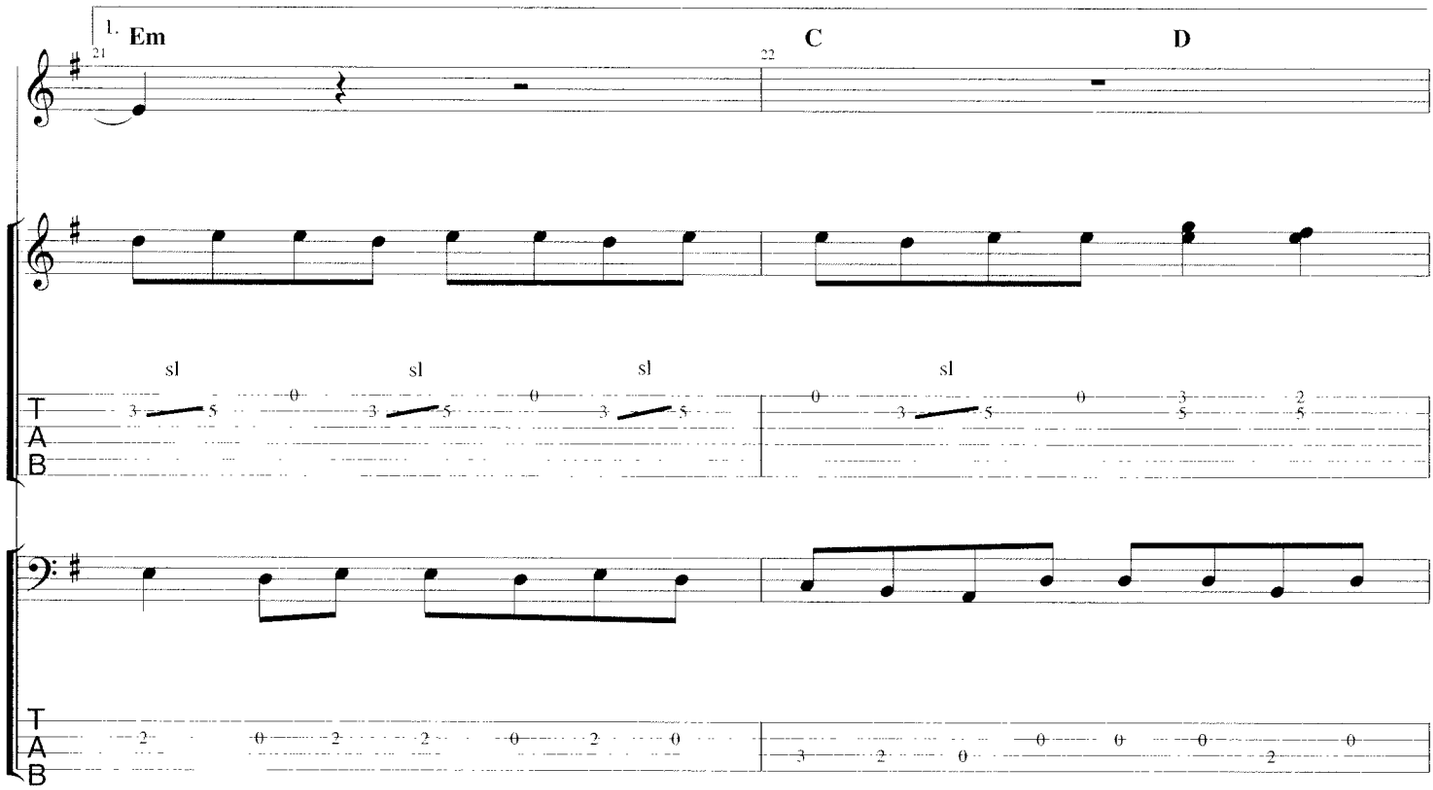

Em
9
10
Hip can - teen you al - ways make the scene you're a
Won't ad - mit you just don't give a shit cause your
Make your trip there ain't that much to miss when your
T
A
B
C(add9)
D
11
12
cra - zy child
mind's gone wild
mind's gone wild
It's a
H

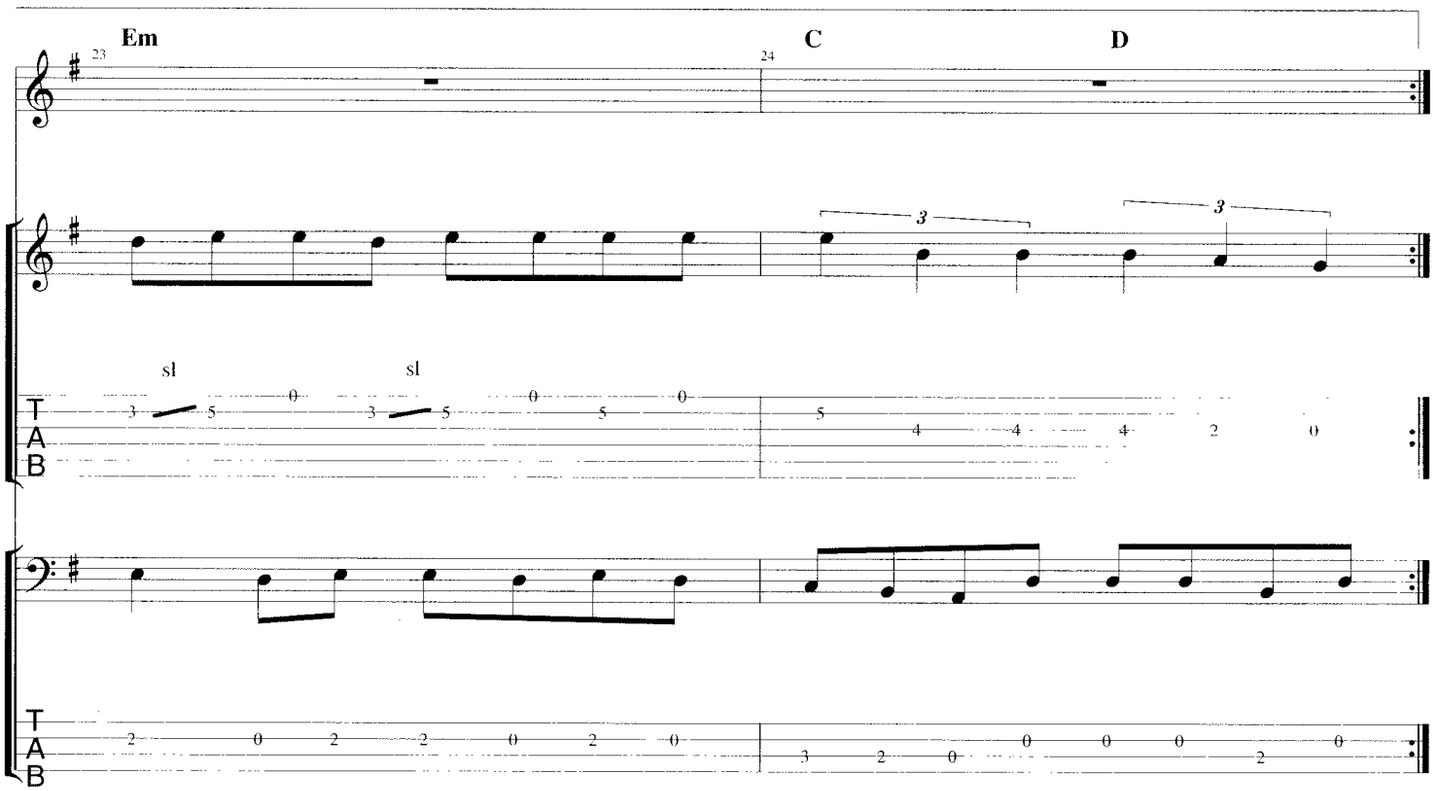
Chorus

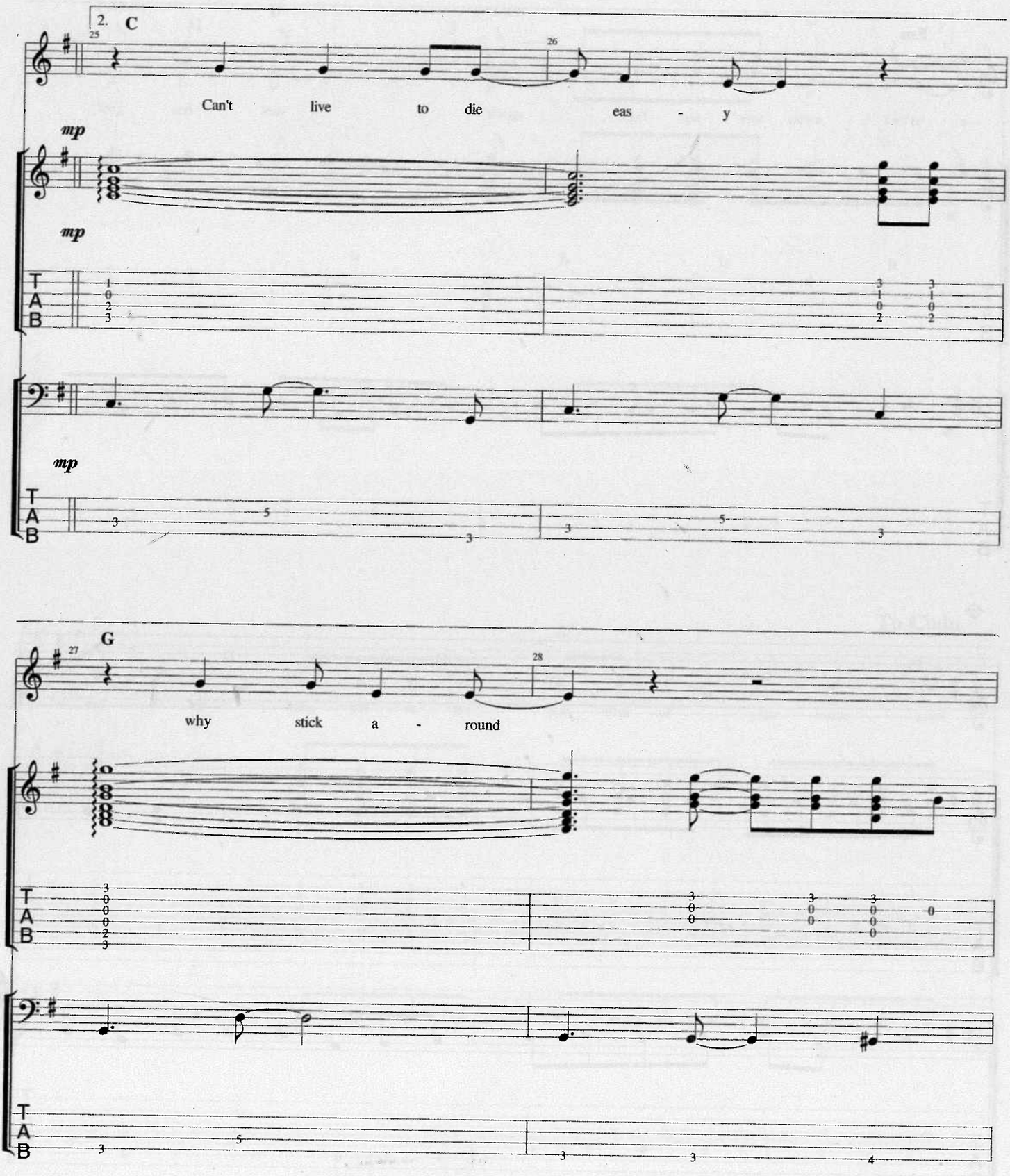

C(add9)
D
C(add9)
D
13
14
Sad thing
Bour - bons all a - round to
T
A
B

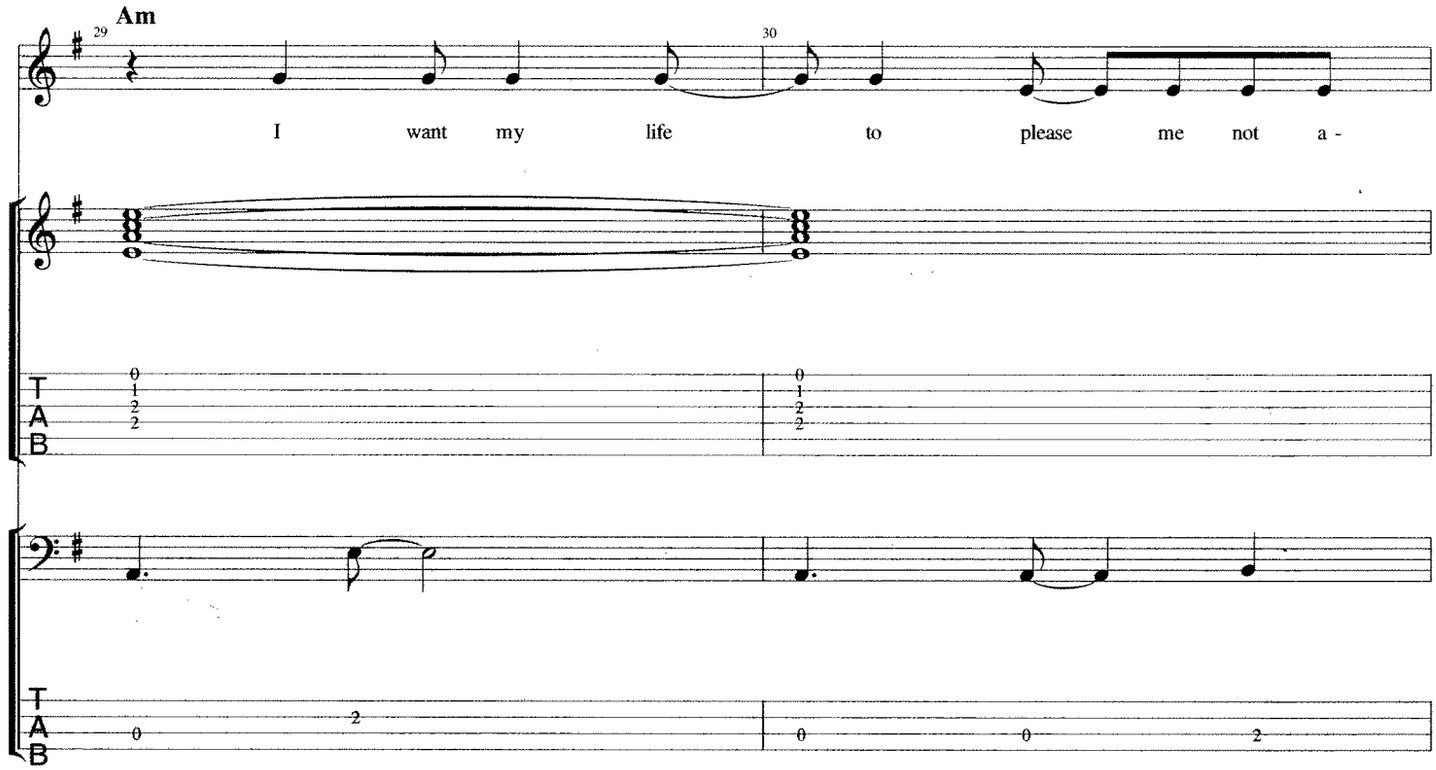

G
A
G
A
15
16
stop that feel - ing when you're liv - ing in a small town you're
T
A
B

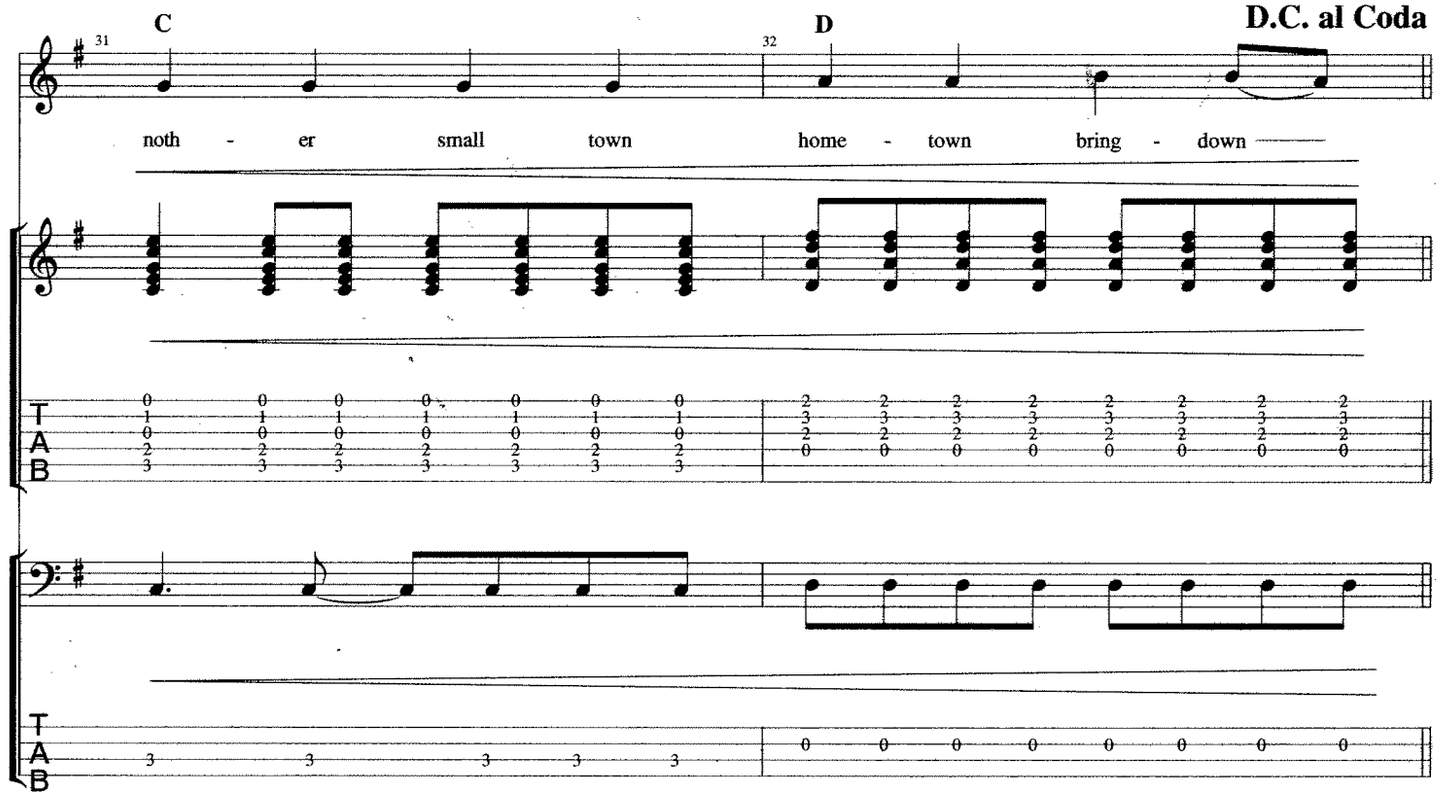

C(add9)
D
C(add9)
D
17
18
long and lean things don't get you down You're a
T
A
B
G
A5
To Coda
19
20
top ten king - pin in the bor - ders of your home town

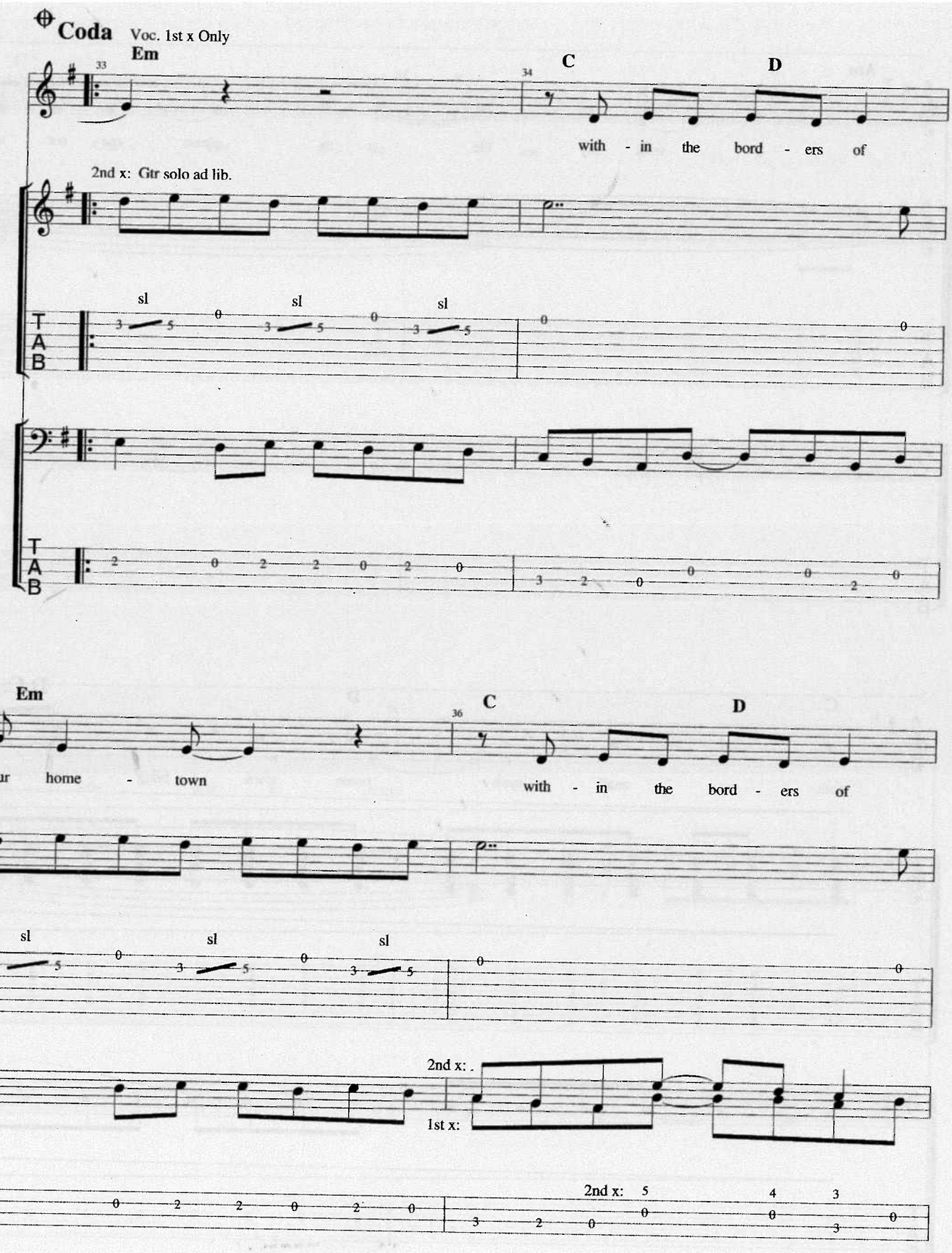

1.
Em
C
D
21
22
sl
sl
sl
sl
T
A
B

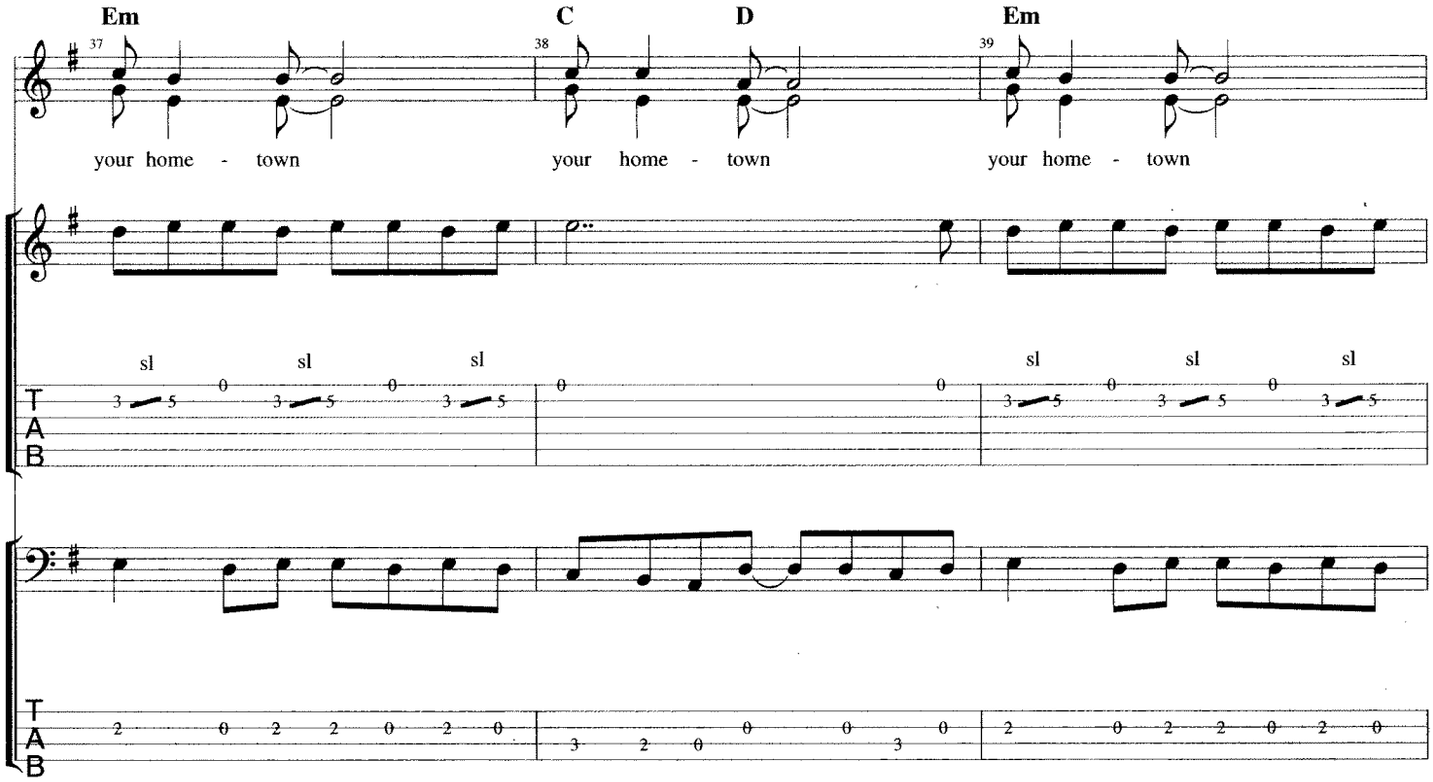

Em
C
D
23
24
3
3
sl
sl
T
A
B

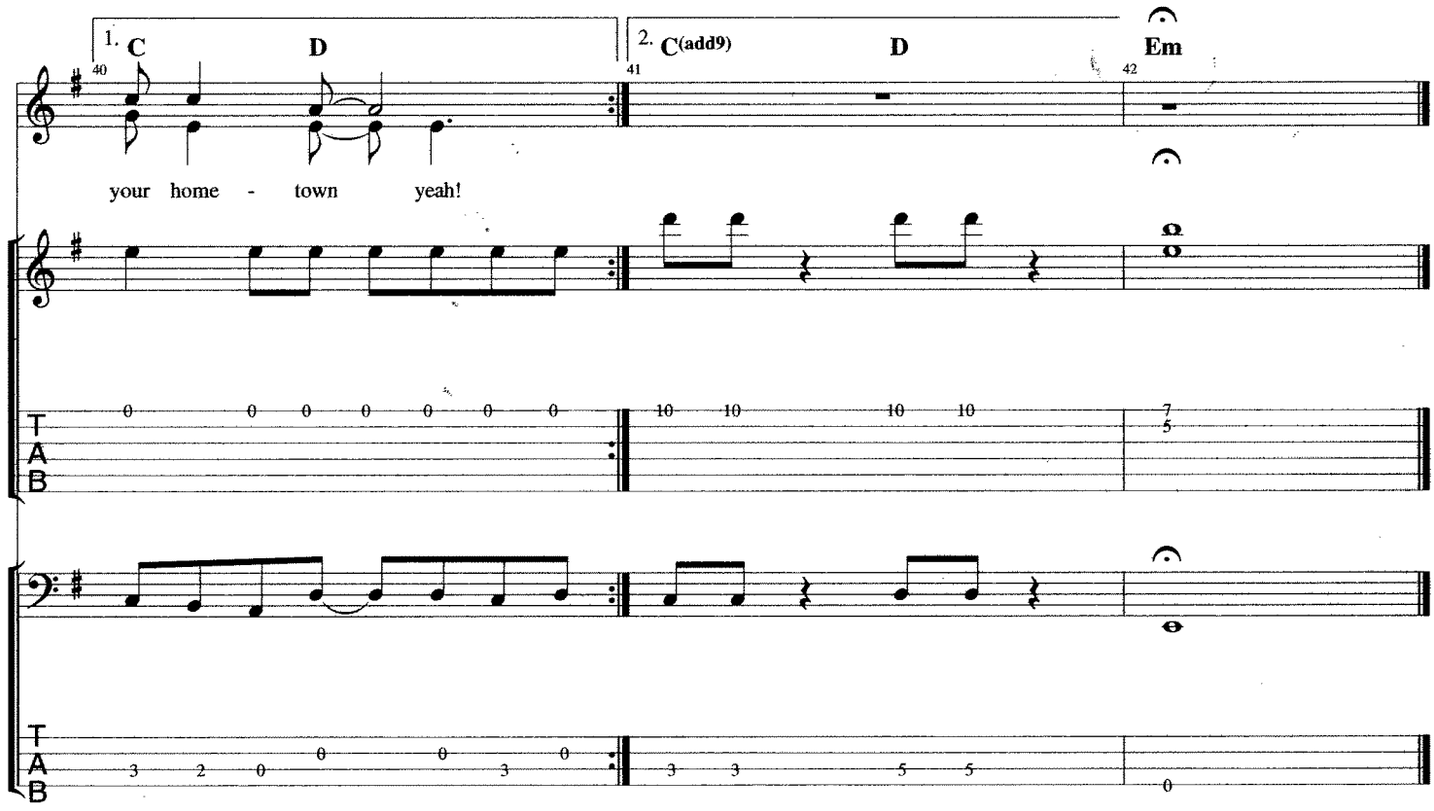

2.
C
25
26
Can't live to die eas - y
mp
mp
mp
T
A
B
G
27
28
why stick a - round


Am
29
30
I want my life to please me not a -
T
A
B


C
D
D.C. al Coda
31
32
noth - er small town home - town bring - down
T
A
B

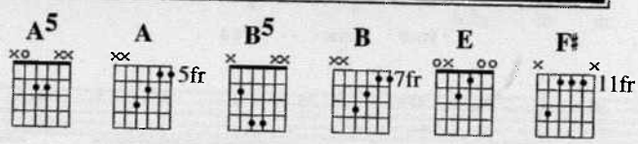

Coda
Voc. 1st x Only
Em
C
D
with - in the bord - ers of
2nd x: Gtr solo ad lib.
sl
sl
sl
T
A
B
Em
C
D
your home - town
with - in the bord - ers of
sl
sl
sl
2nd x:
1st x:
2nd x:


Em
C
D
Em
37
38
39
your home - town
your home - town
your home - town
sl sl sl
sl sl sl
T
A
B


1. C
D
2. C(add9)
D
Em
40
41
42
your home - town yeah!
T
A
B

BLOW AT HIGH DOUGH

From the album Up to Here
Words and Music by The Tragically Hip



♩ = 122

Guitar

(Volume knob fade in) *p*

Solo intro

Bass

p

Verse

B

(Tac. 1st x) They shot a mo- vie once,
Out at the speed- way,

B

in my home town
some kind a El - vis thing

Gtr II:

(Gtr I Solo slide fills: accents minor 3rd) both times

p

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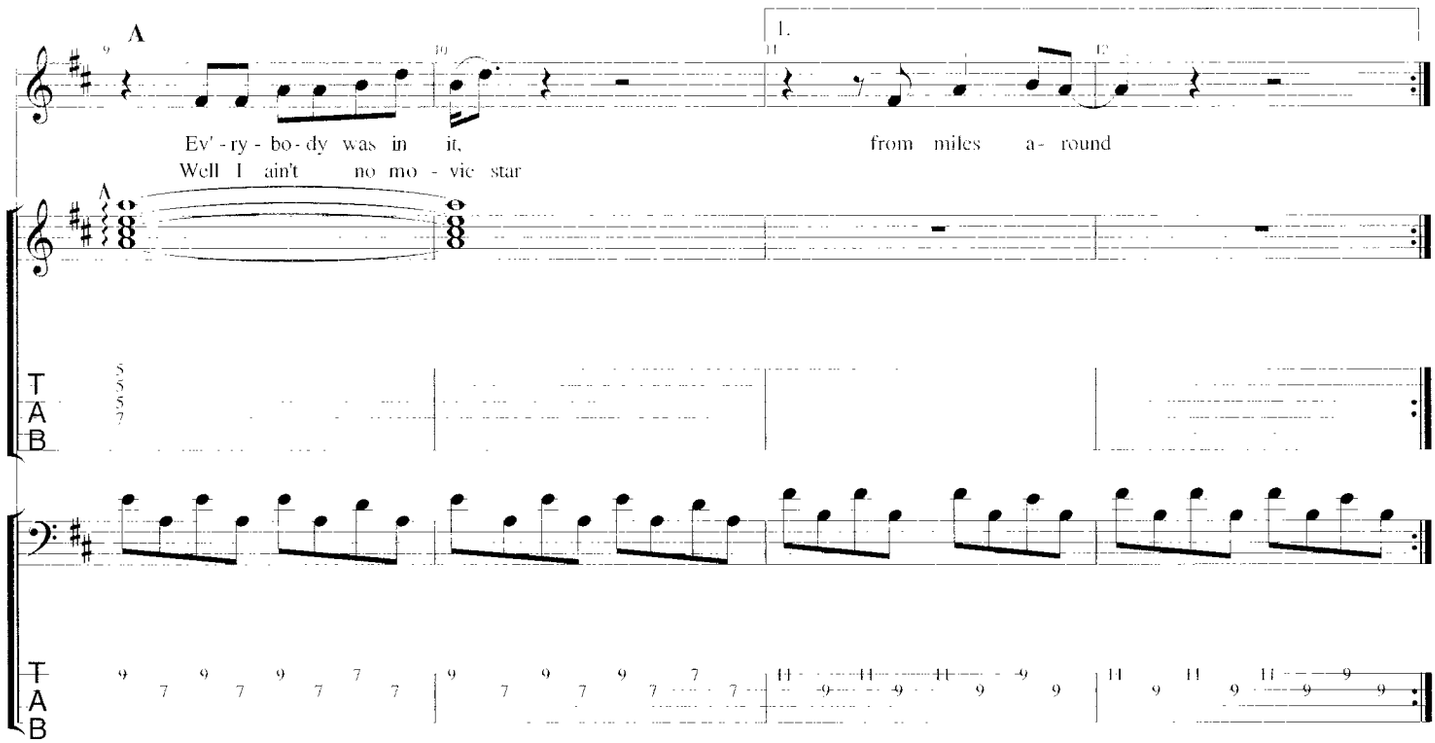
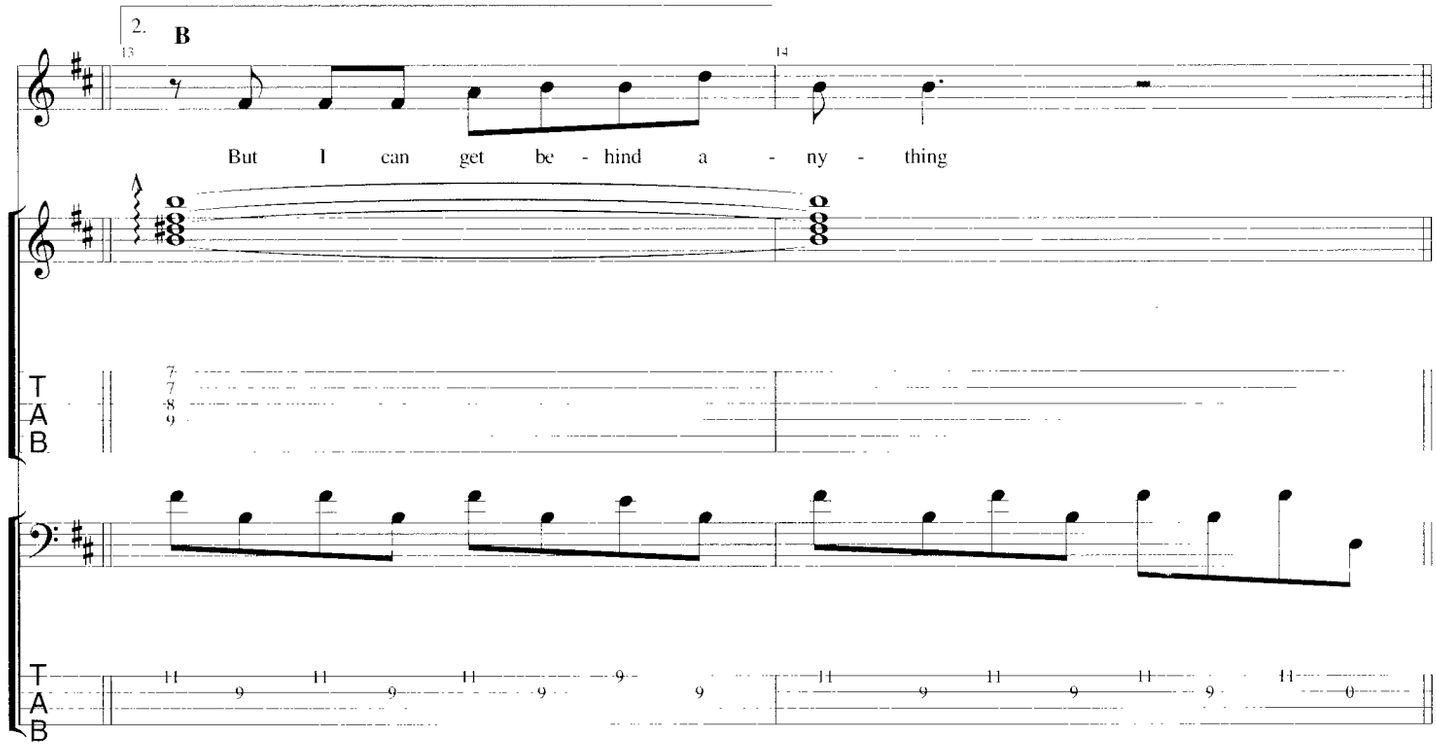
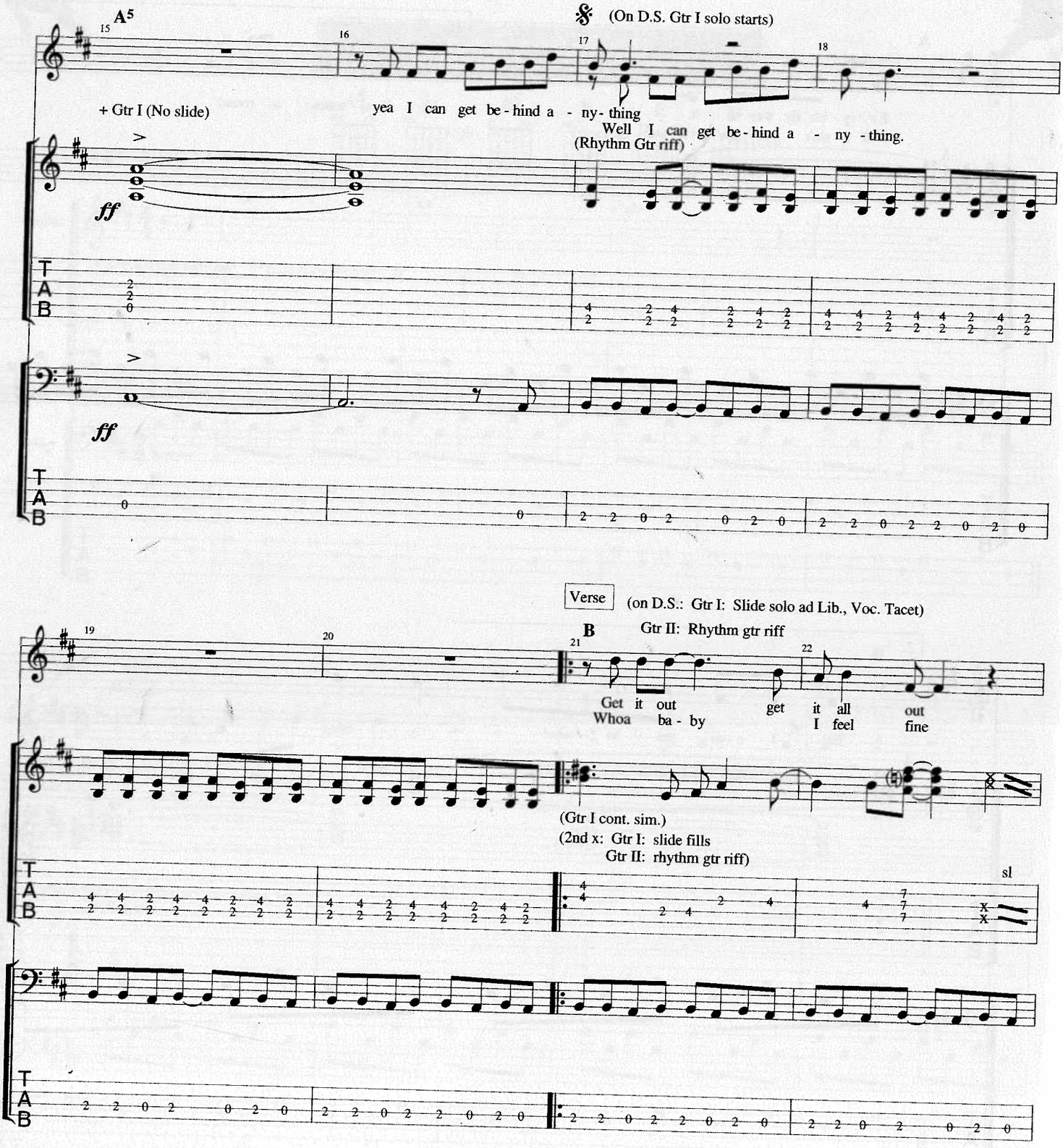
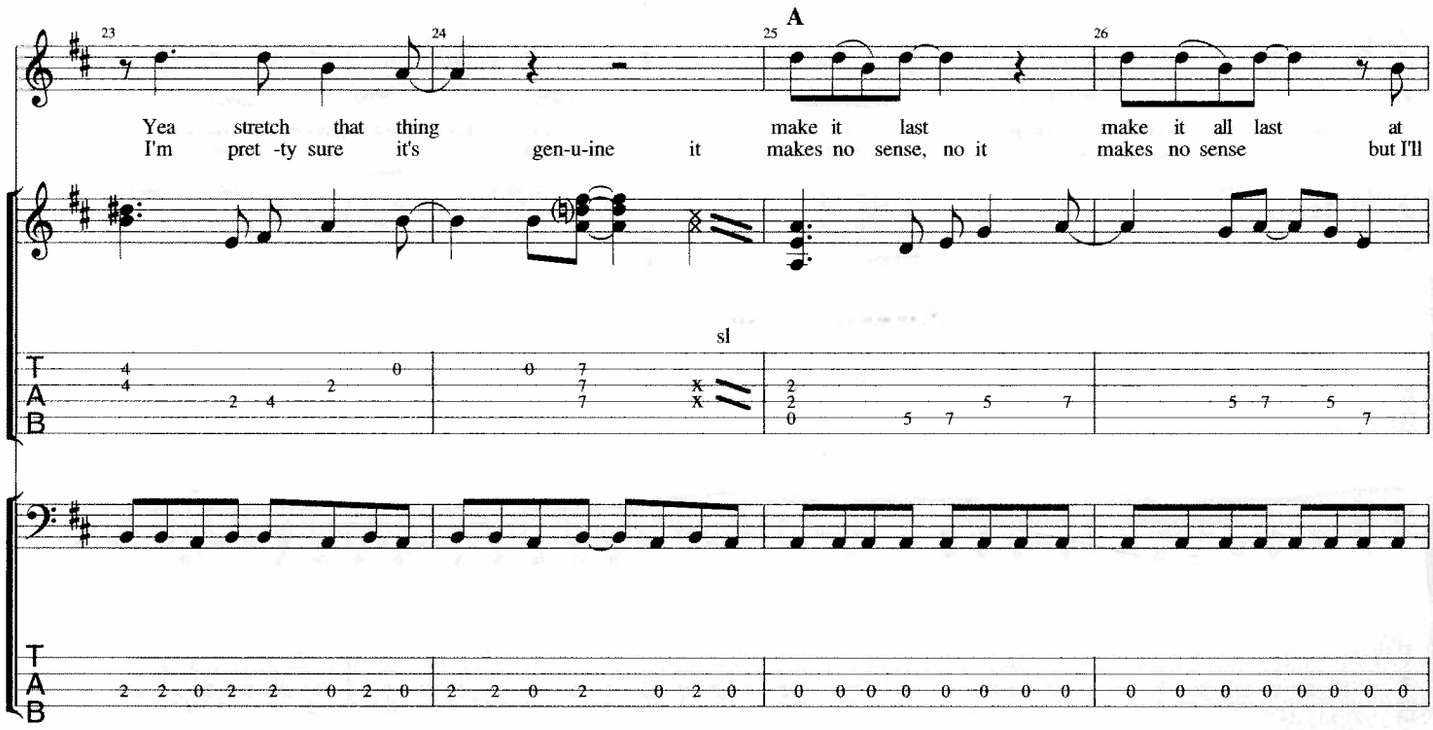
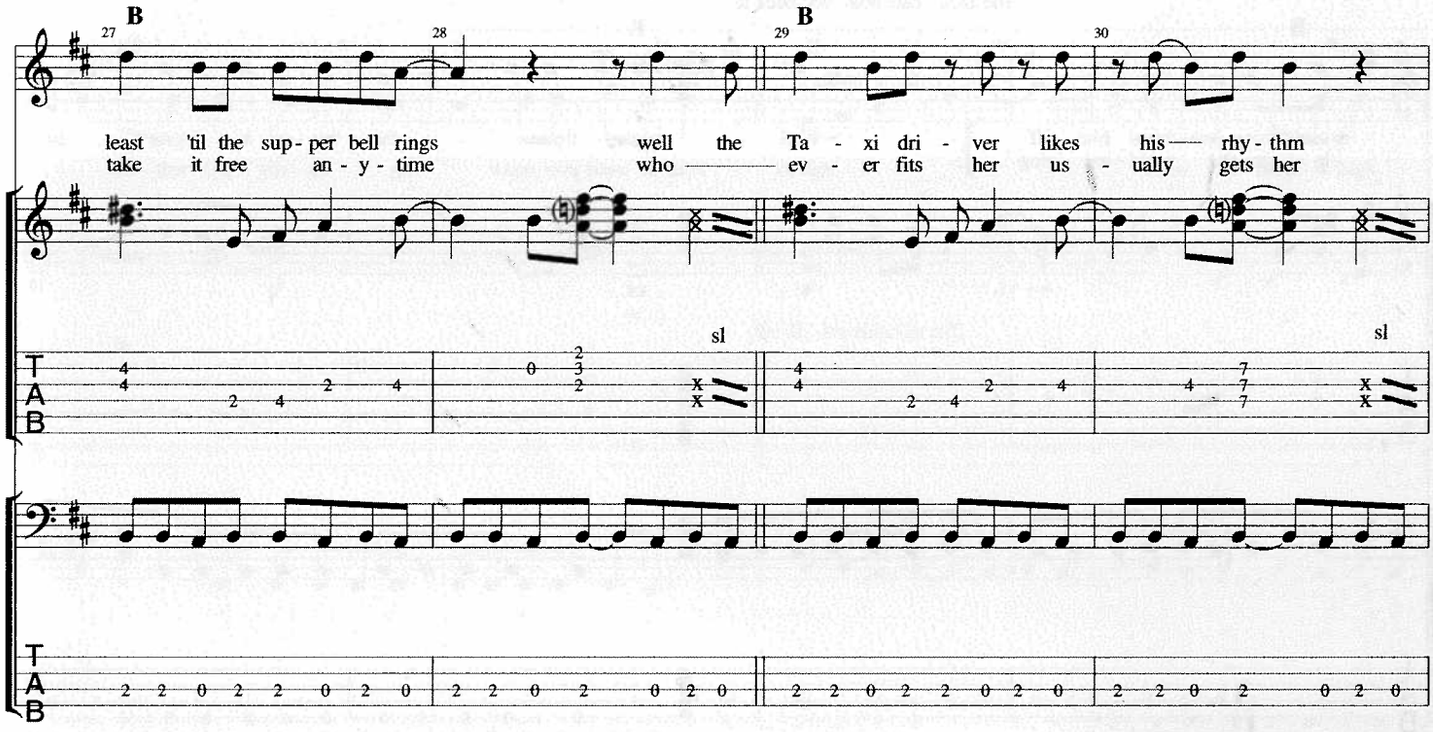
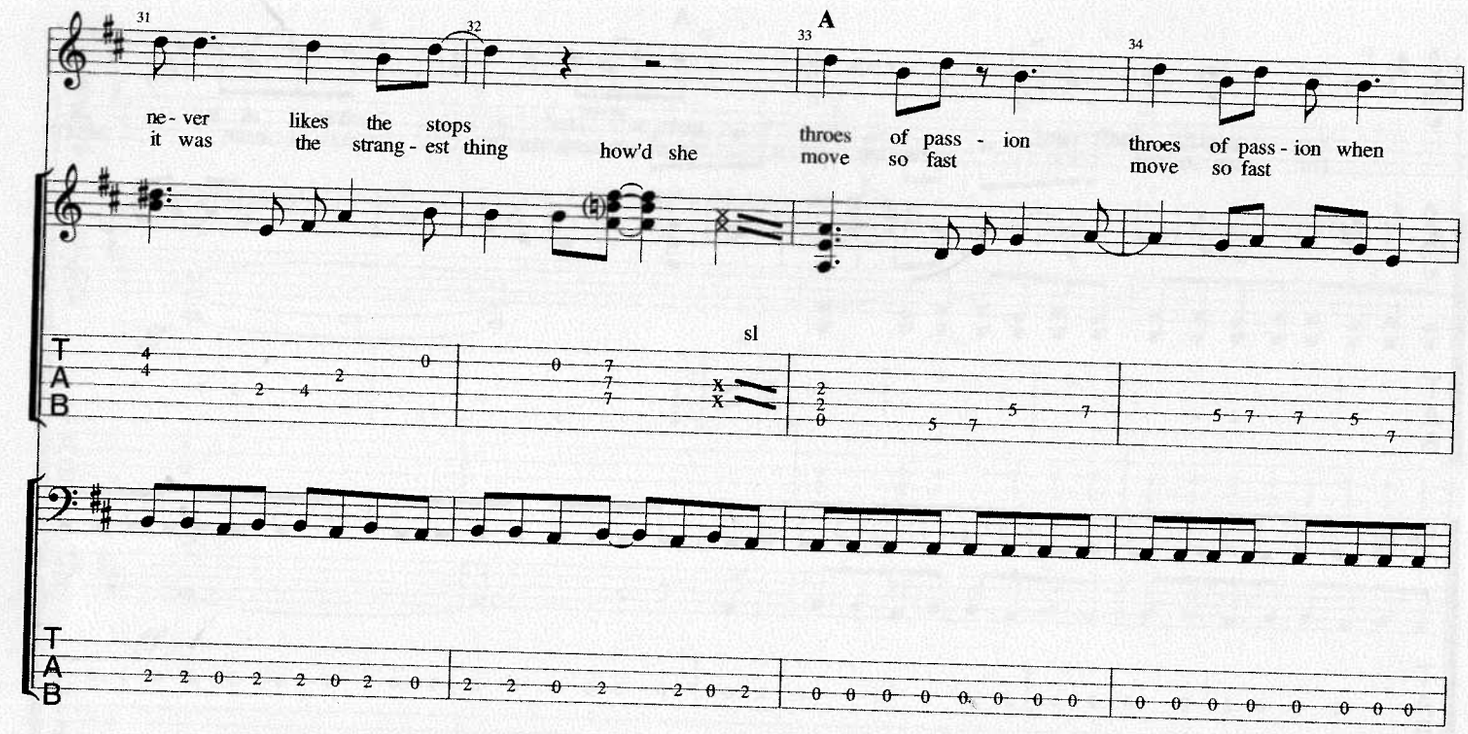

A
1.
Ev' - ry - bo - dy was in it,
from miles a - round
Well I ain't no mo - vie star
T
A
B

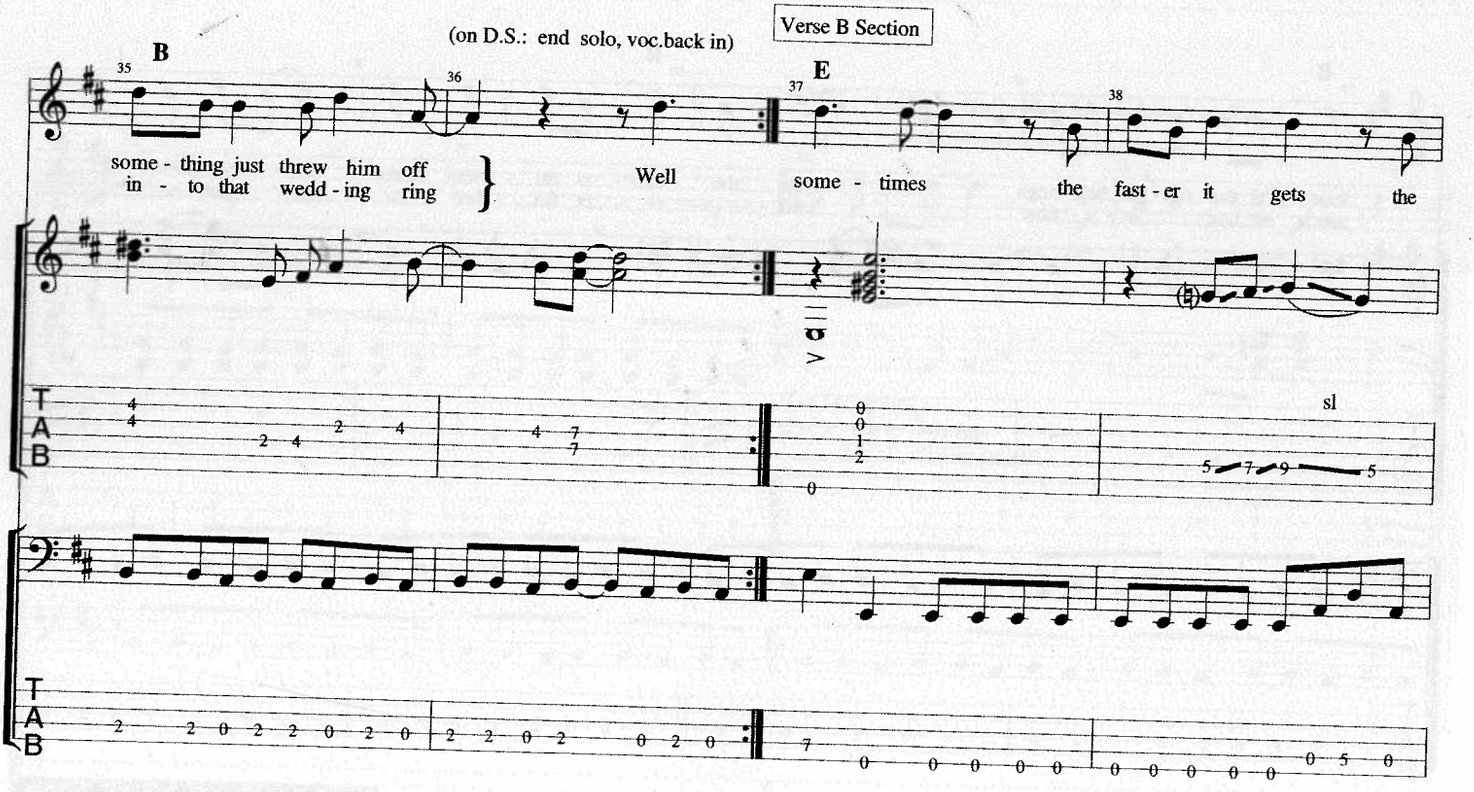

2.
B
But I can get be - hind a - ny - thing
T
A
B

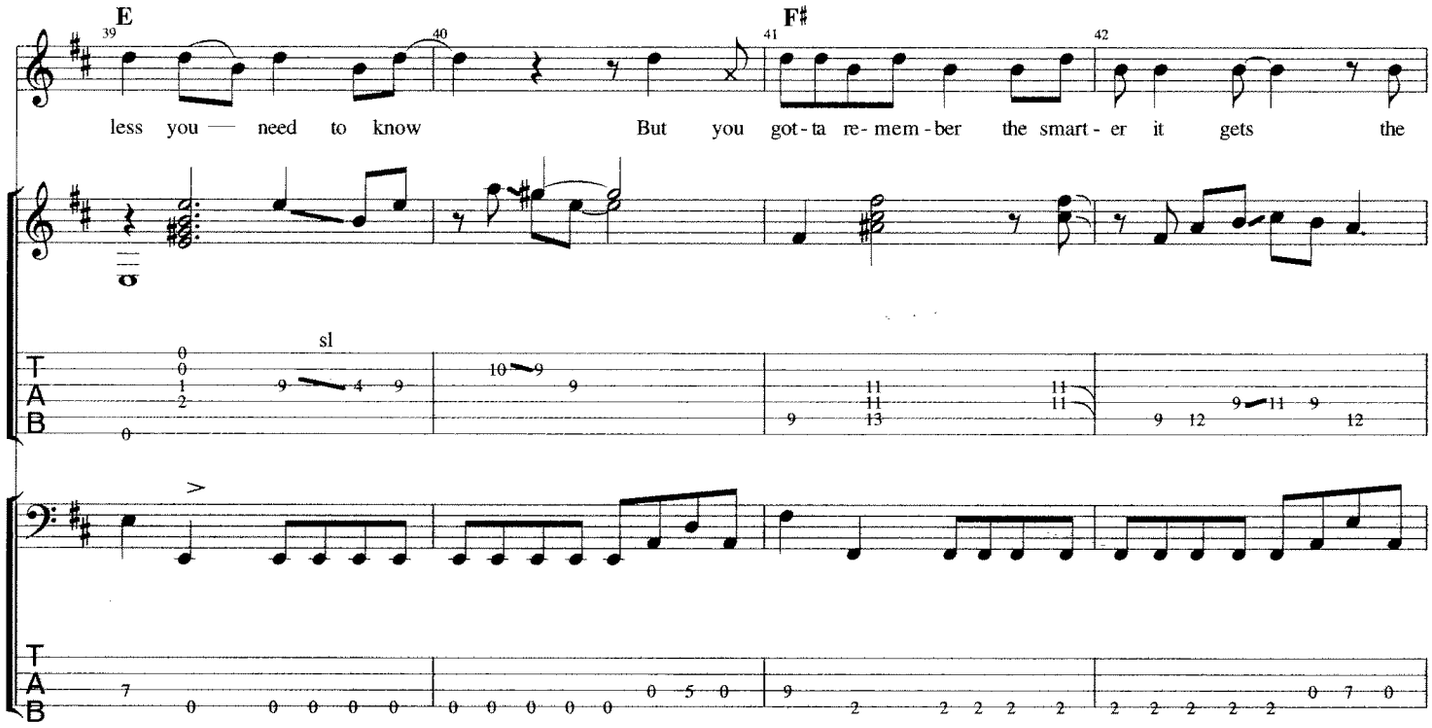

A5
15
16
17
18
(On D.S. Gtr I solo starts)
+ Gtr I (No slide)
yea I can get be - hind a - ny - thing
Well I can get be - hind a - ny - thing.
(Rhythm Gtr riff)
ff
ff
T
A
B
Verse
(on D.S.: Gtr I: Slide solo ad Lib., Voc. Tacet)
B
Gtr II: Rhythm gtr riff
19
20
21
22
Get it out
Whoa ba - by
get it all out
I feel fine
(Gtr I cont. sim.)
(2nd x: Gtr I: slide fills
Gtr II: rhythm gtr riff)
sl

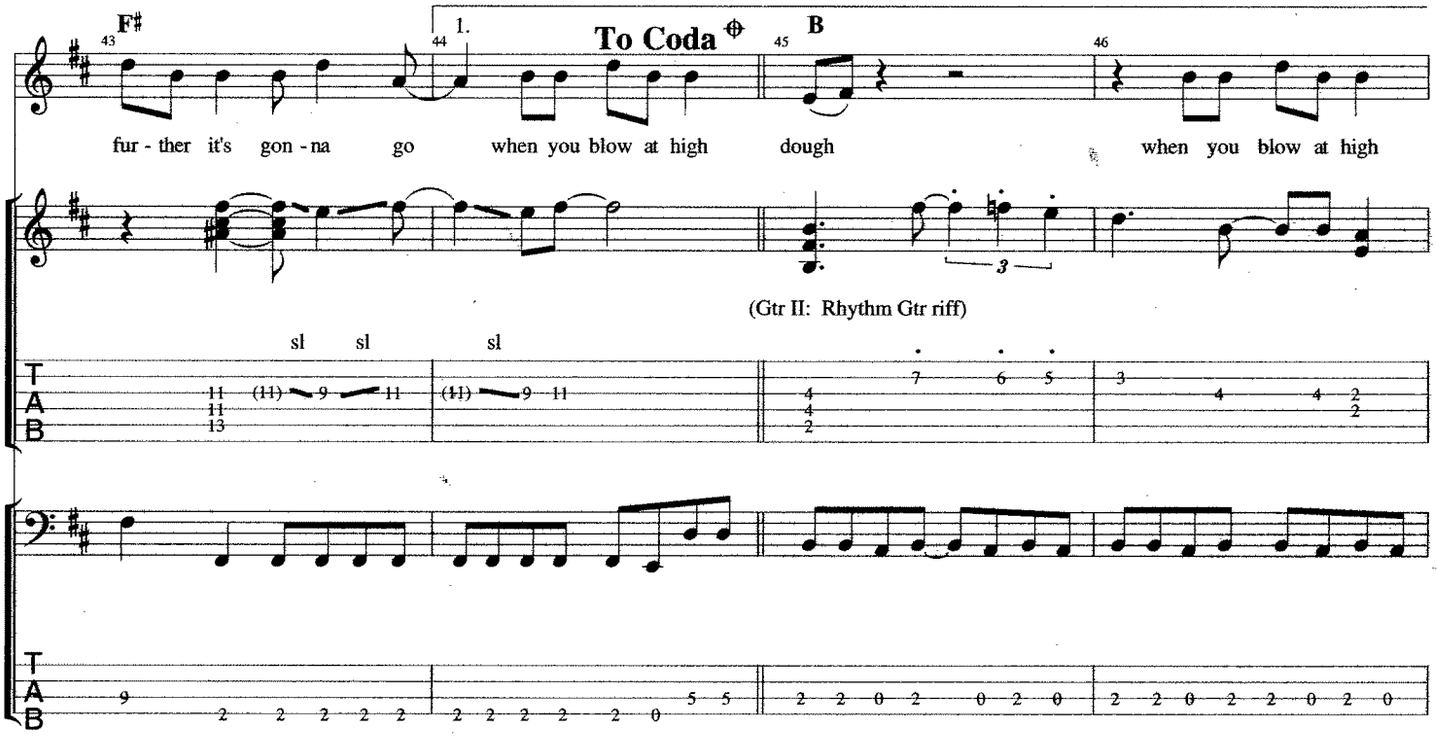

A
23
24
25
26
Yea stretch that thing make it last make it all last at
I'm pret -ty sure it's gen-u-ine it makes no sense, no it makes no sense but I'll
sl

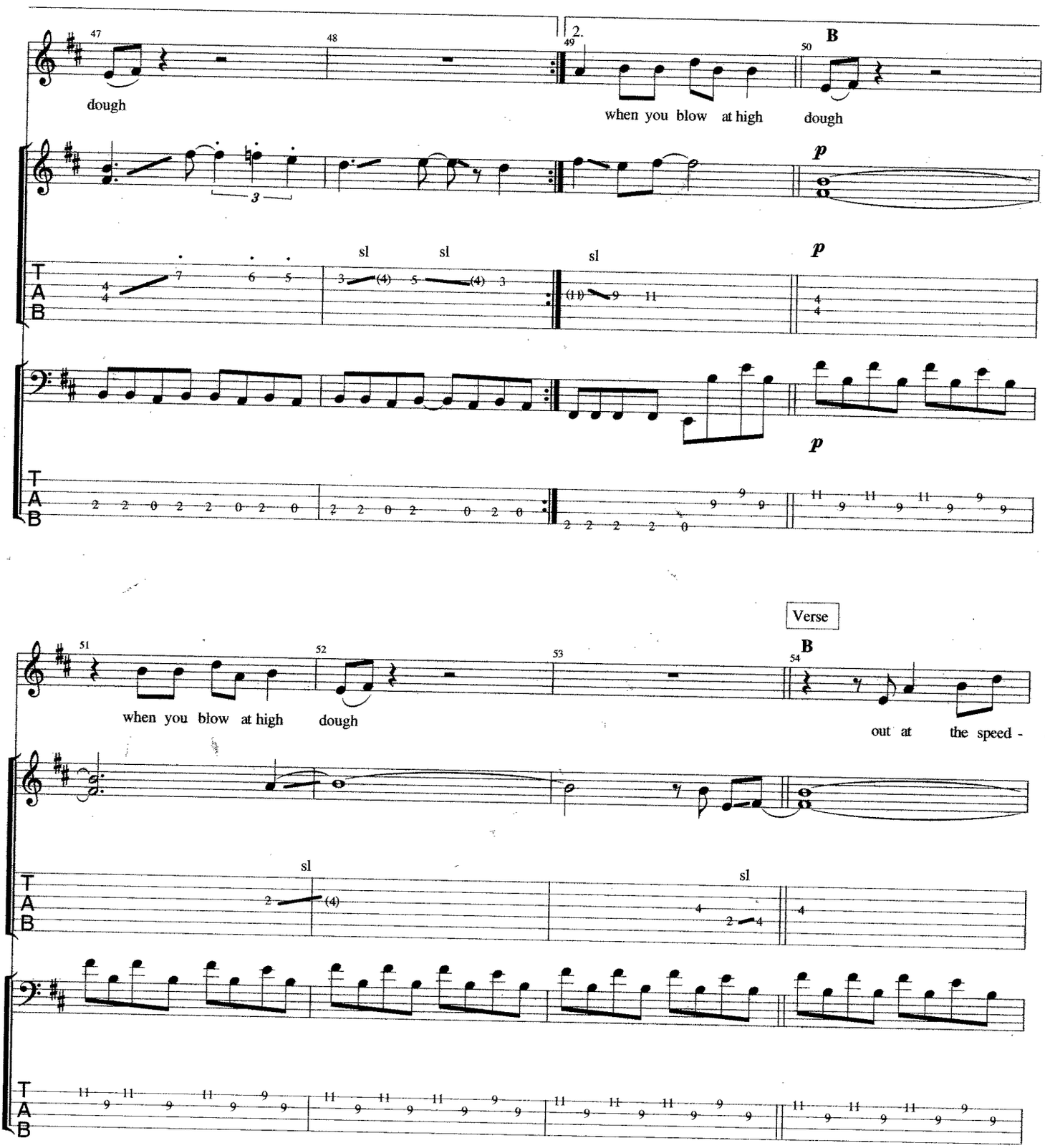

B
B
27
28
29
30
least 'til the sup - per bell rings well the Ta - xi dri - ver likes his rhy - thm
take it free an - y - time who ev - er fits her us - ually gets her
sl
sl

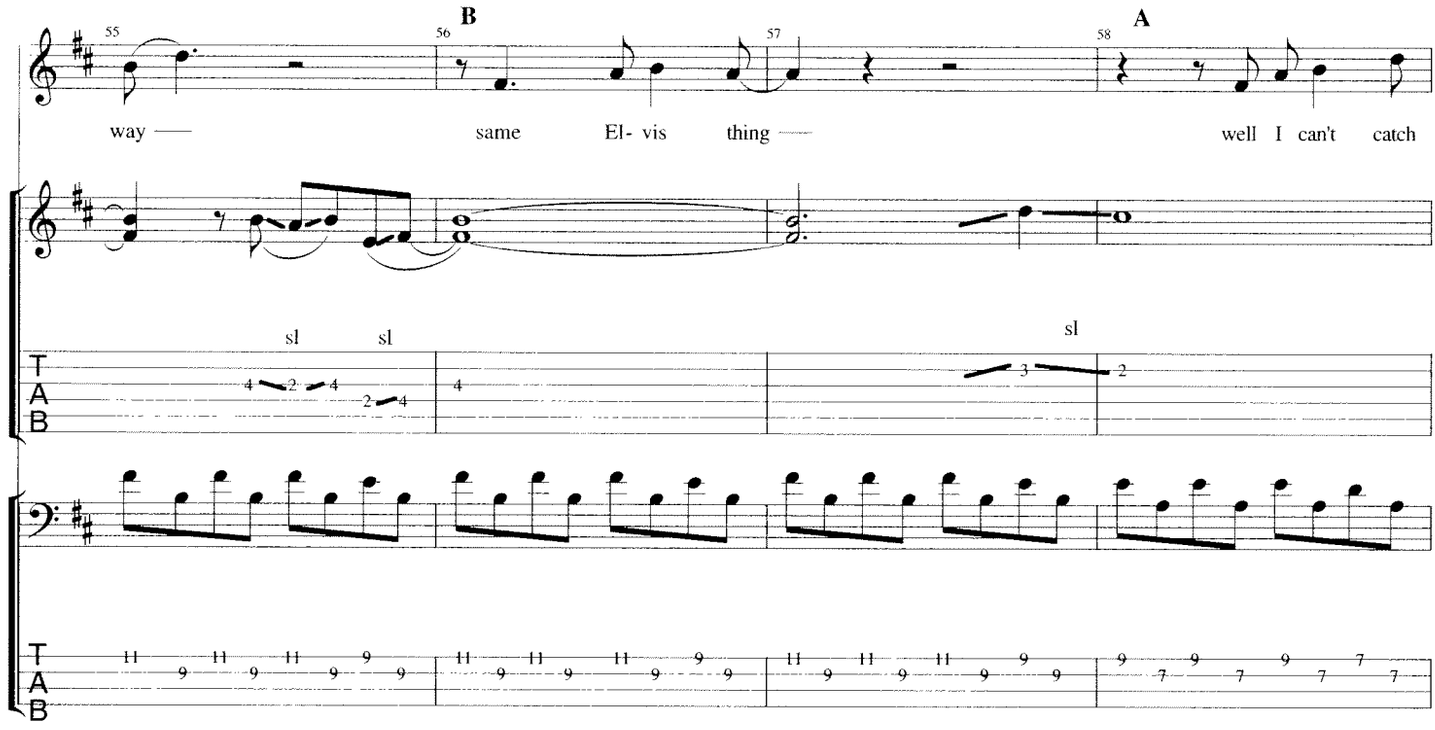

31
32
A
33
34
ne - ver it was
likes the strang - est thing
stops
how'd she
throes of pass - ion move so fast
throes of pass - ion when move so fast
sl
T
A
B

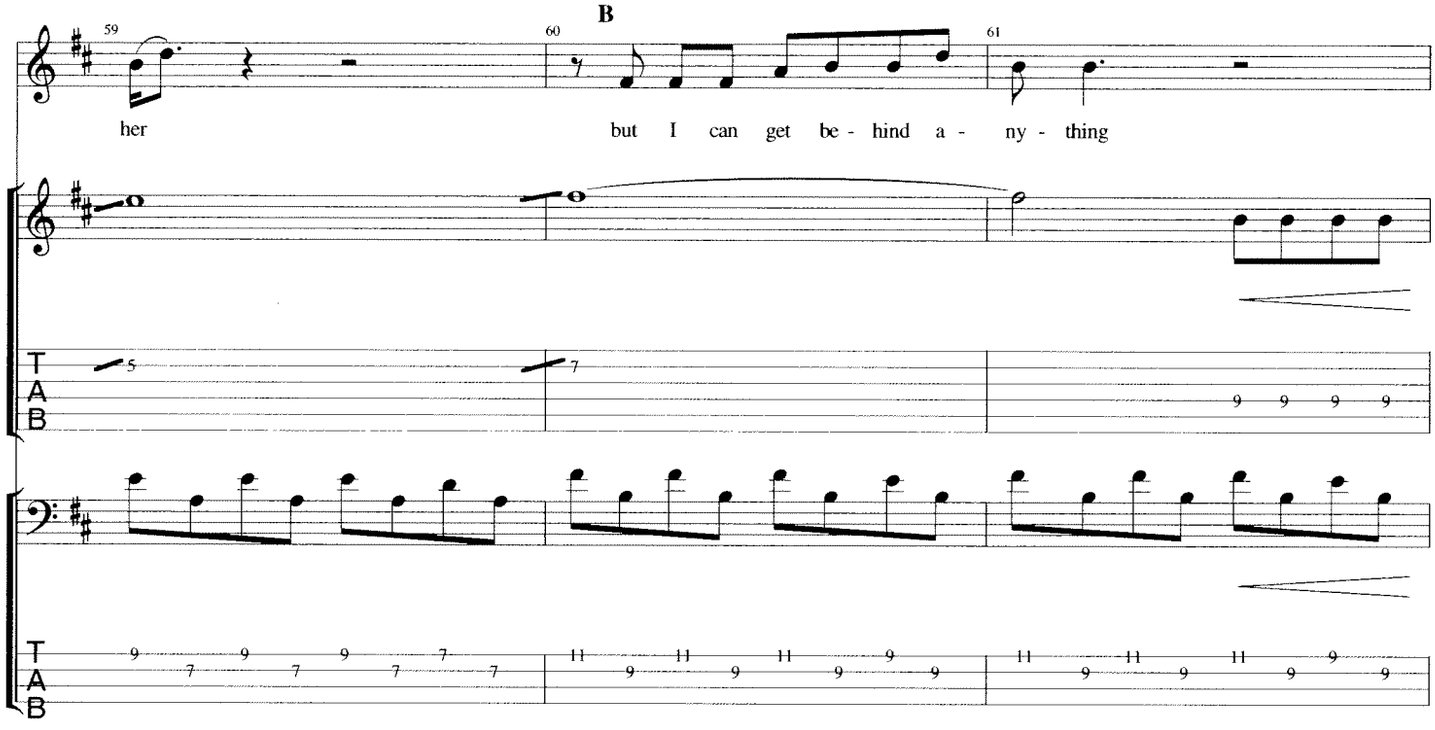

(on D.S.: end solo, voc.back in)
Verse B Section
B
35
36
E
37
38
some - thing just threw him off in - to that wedd - ing ring
Well
some - times
the fast - er it gets
the
sl
T
A
B

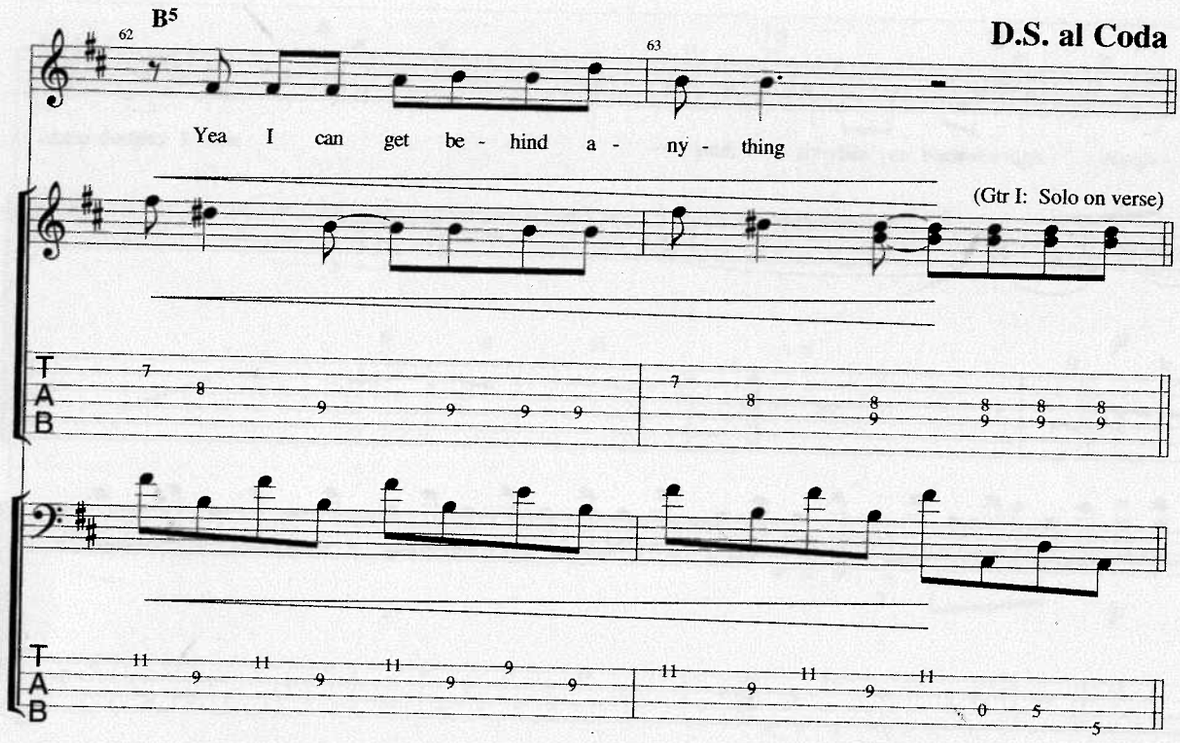

E
F♯
less you — need to know
But you got-ta re-mem-ber the smart-er it gets the
sl

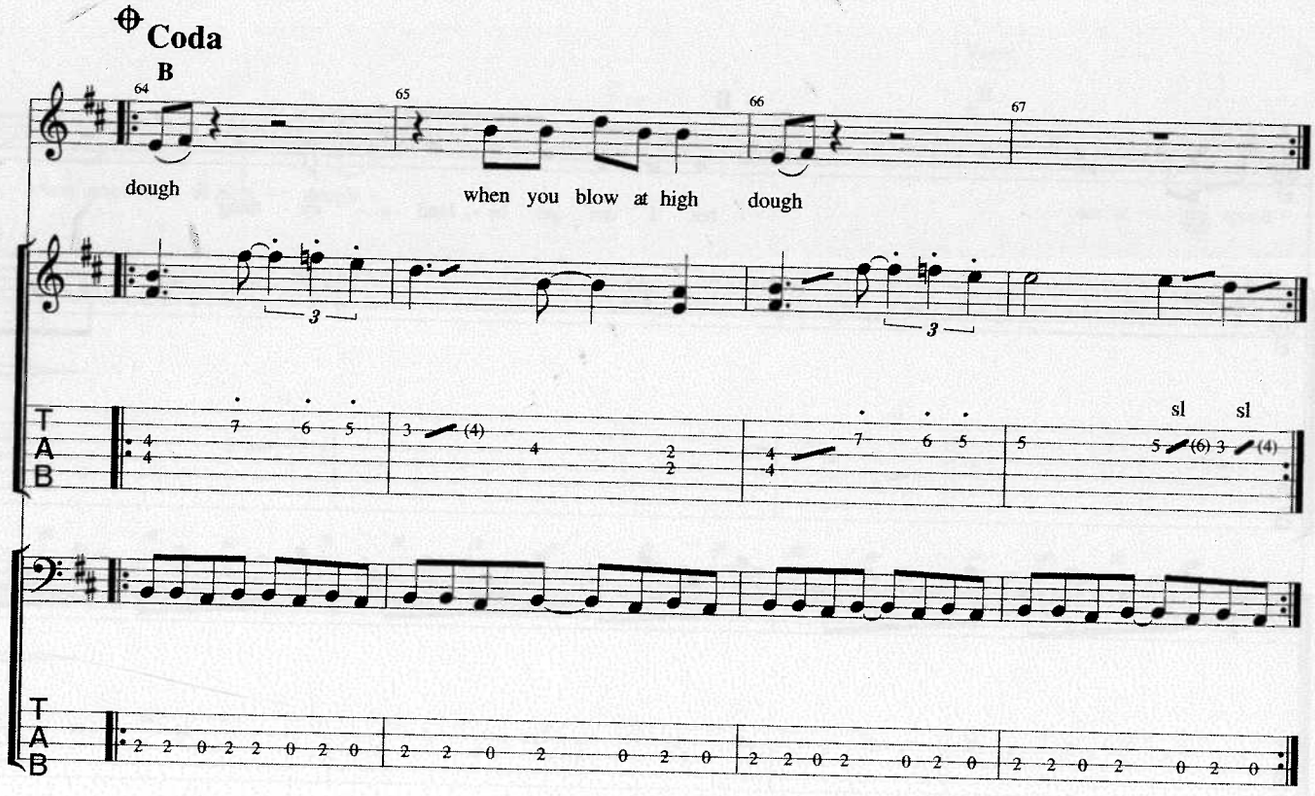

F♯
1.
To Coda
B
fur-ther it's gon-na go
when you blow at high
dough
when you blow at high
(Gtr II: Rhythm Gtr riff)
sl
sl
sl

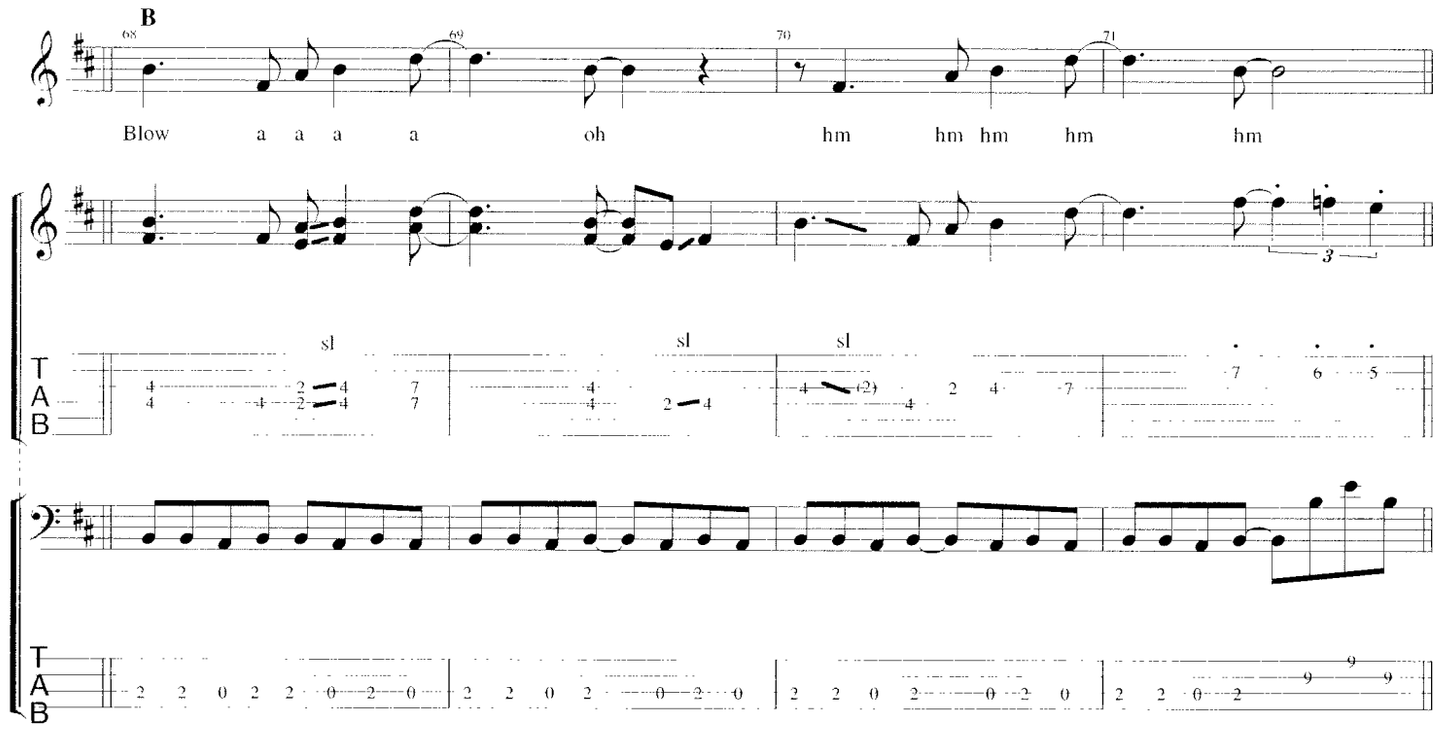

47
48
49
2.
50
B
dough
when you blow at high
dough
3
p
sl
sl
sl
p
T
A
B
p
Verse
51
52
53
54
B
when you blow at high
dough
out at the speed -
sl
sl

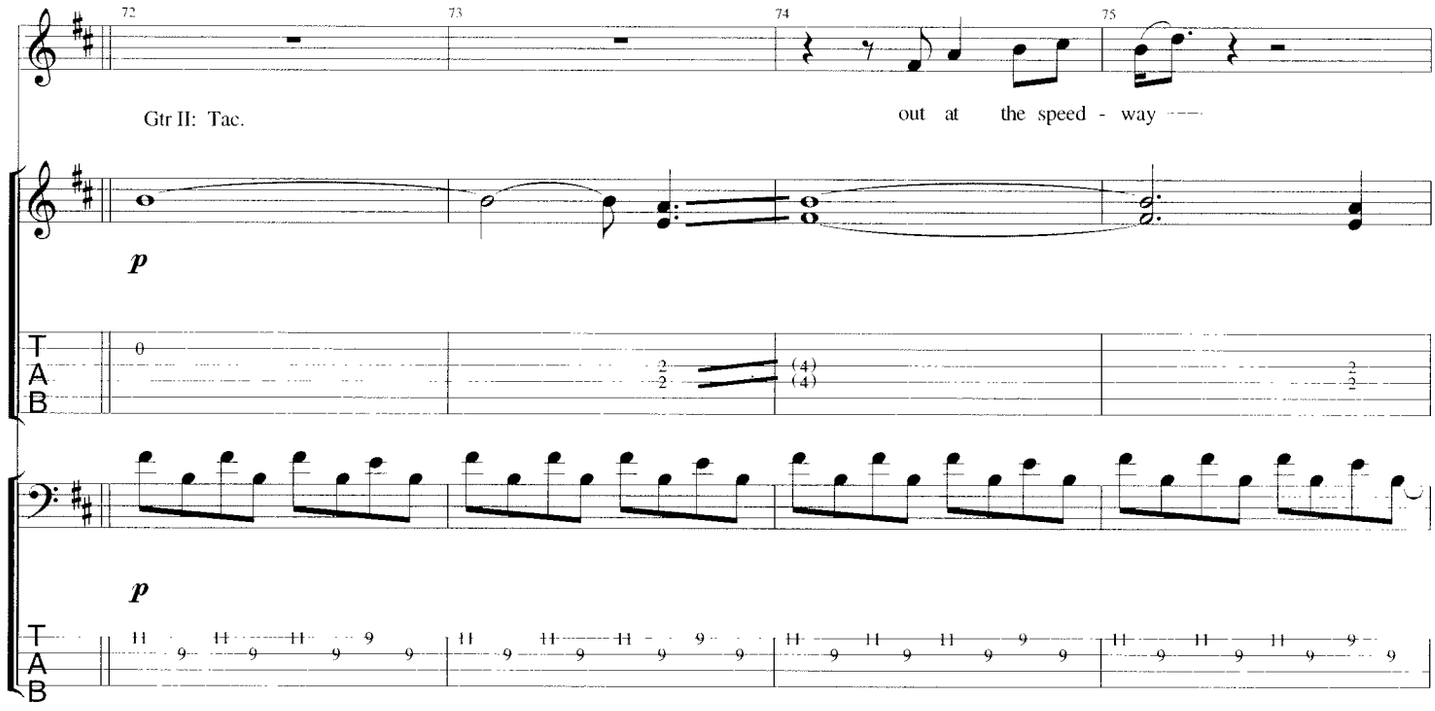

B
A
55
56
57
58
way
same
El- vis
thing
well I can't catch
sl
sl
sl
T
A
B

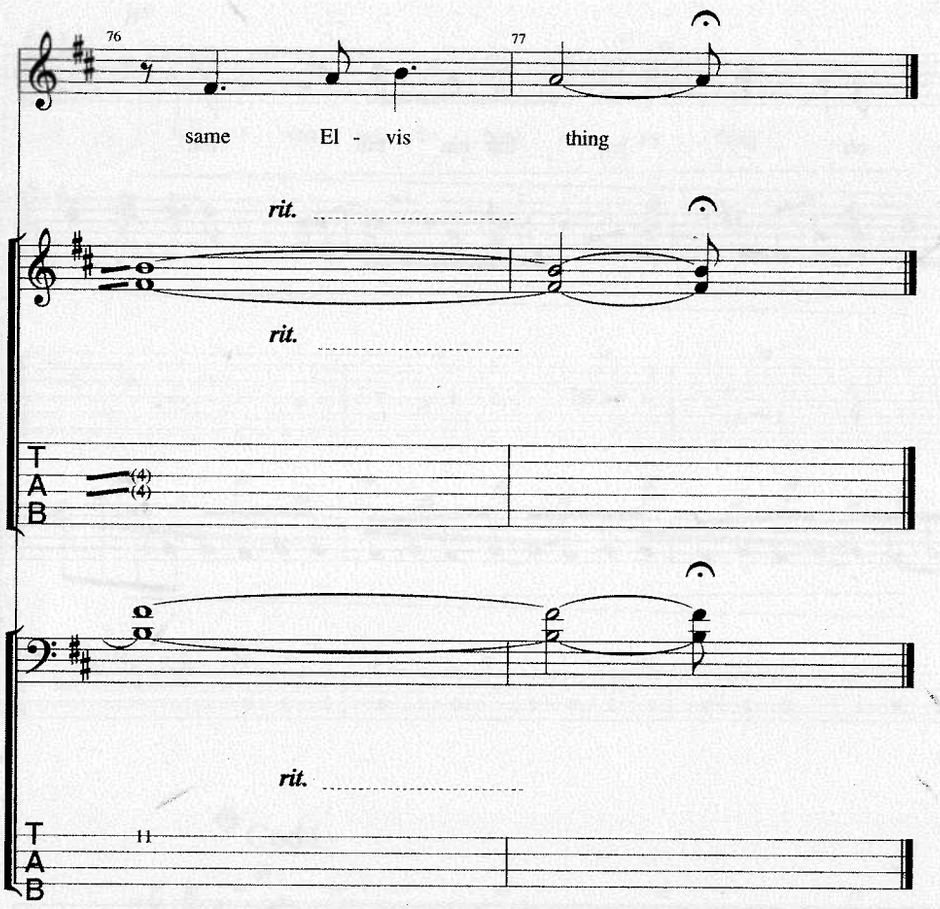

B
59
60
61
her
but I can get be - hind a - ny - thing
T
A
B

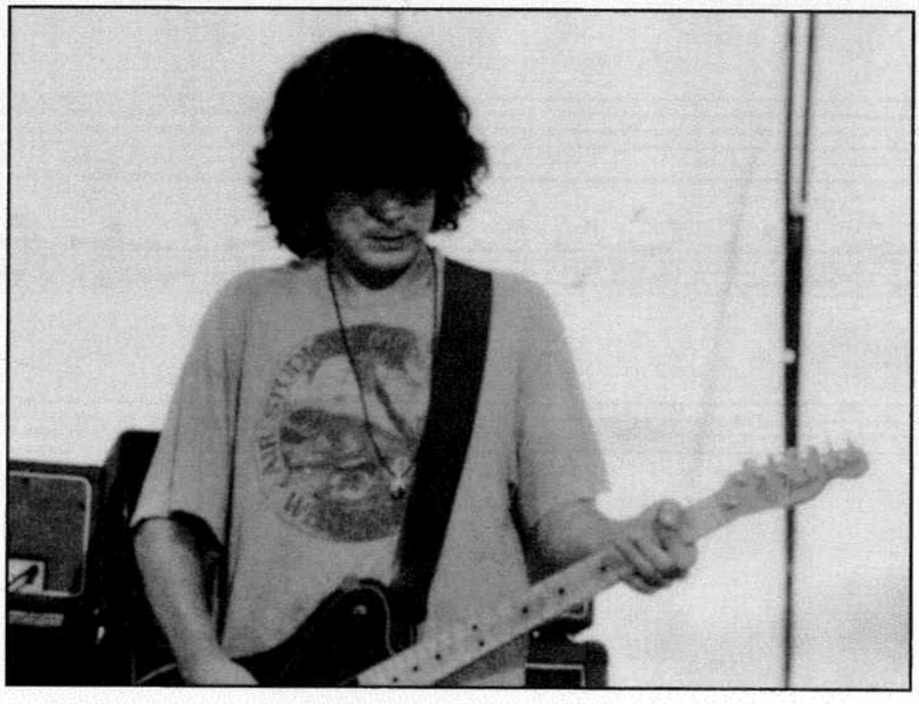

B5
D.S. al Coda
Yea I can get be - hind a - ny - thing
(Gtr I: Solo on verse)


Coda
B
dough
when you blow at high dough
sl sl


B
Blow a a a a oh hm hm hm hm hm
sl sl sl
T A B


Gtr II: Tac.
out at the speed - way
p
p
T A B


76
77
same El - vis thing
rit.
rit.
T
A
B
(4)
(4)
rit.
T
A
B
11



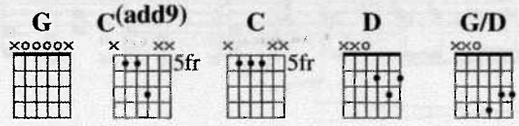
BOOTS OR HEARTS

From the album Up to Here
Words and Music by The Tragically Hip

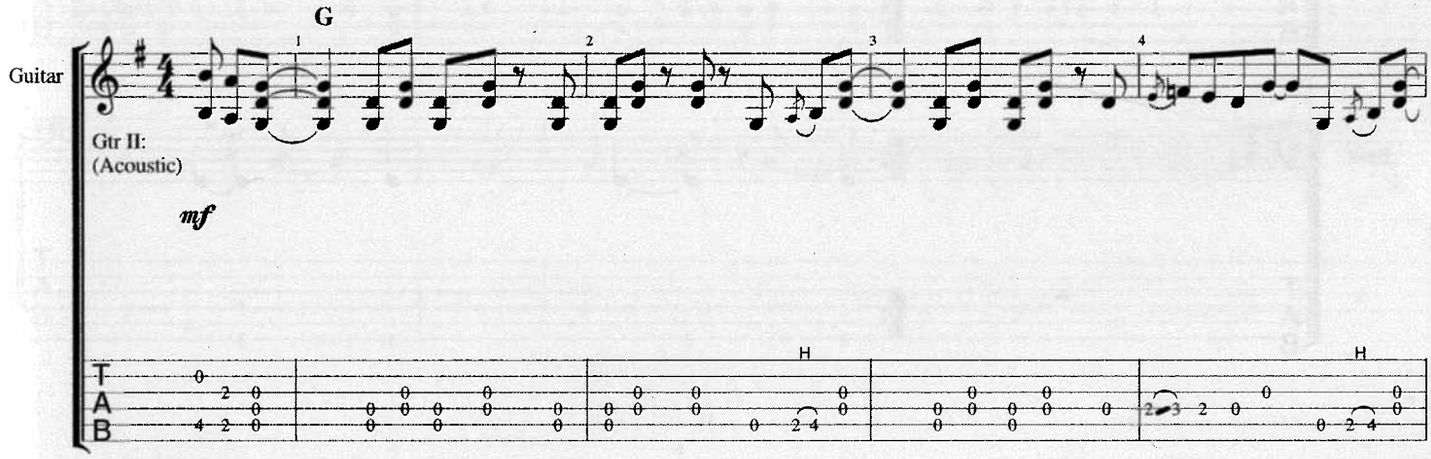
G6 Tuning

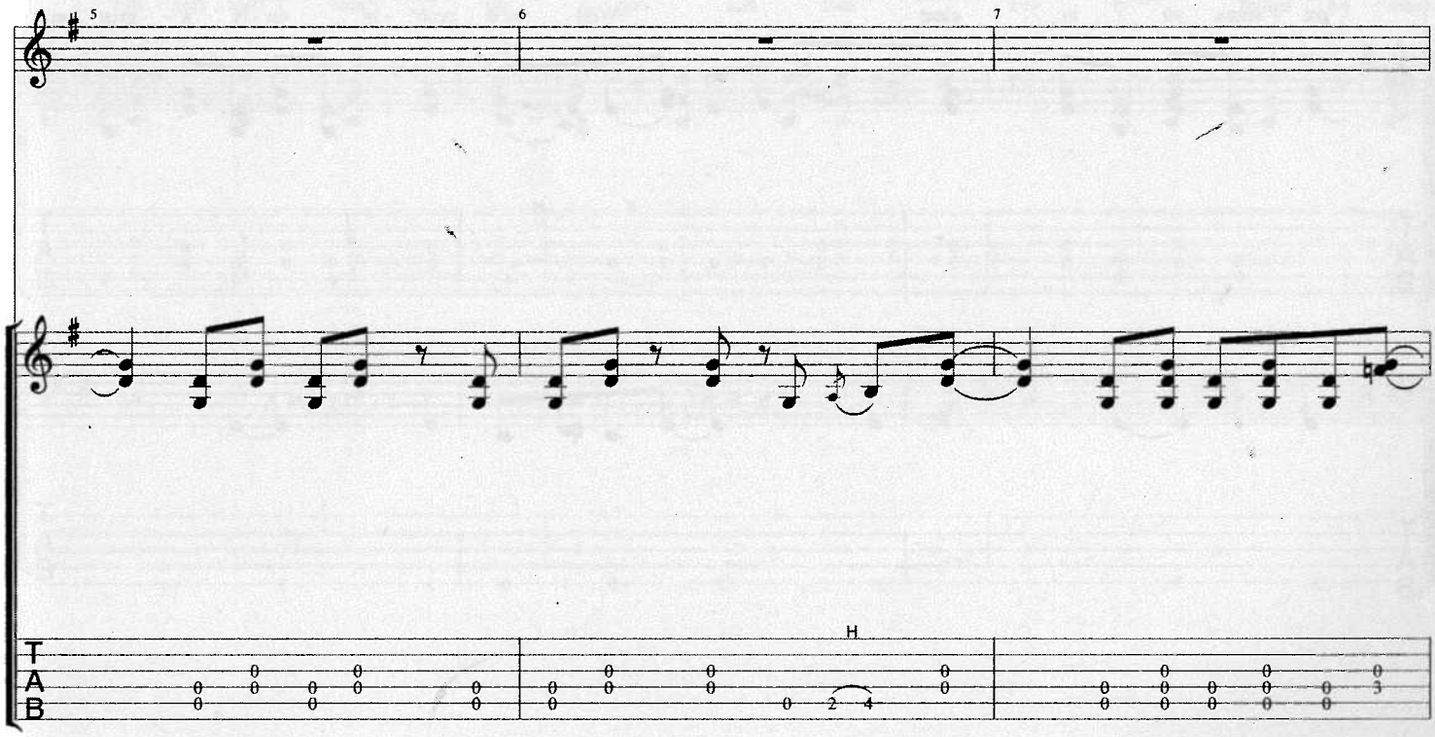
E = E
B = B
G = G
D = D
A = G
E = D

G⁶ Tuning



♩= 122





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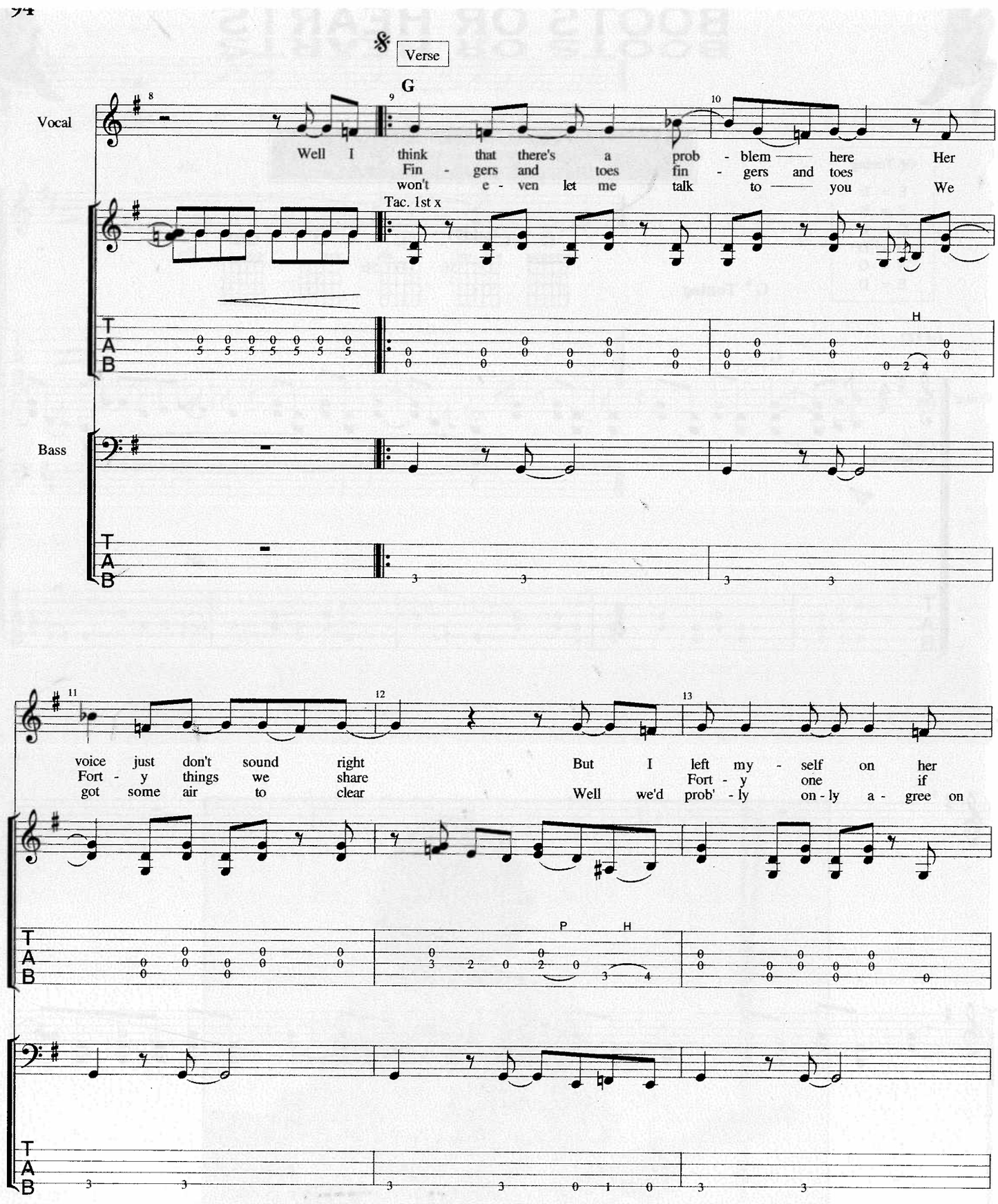
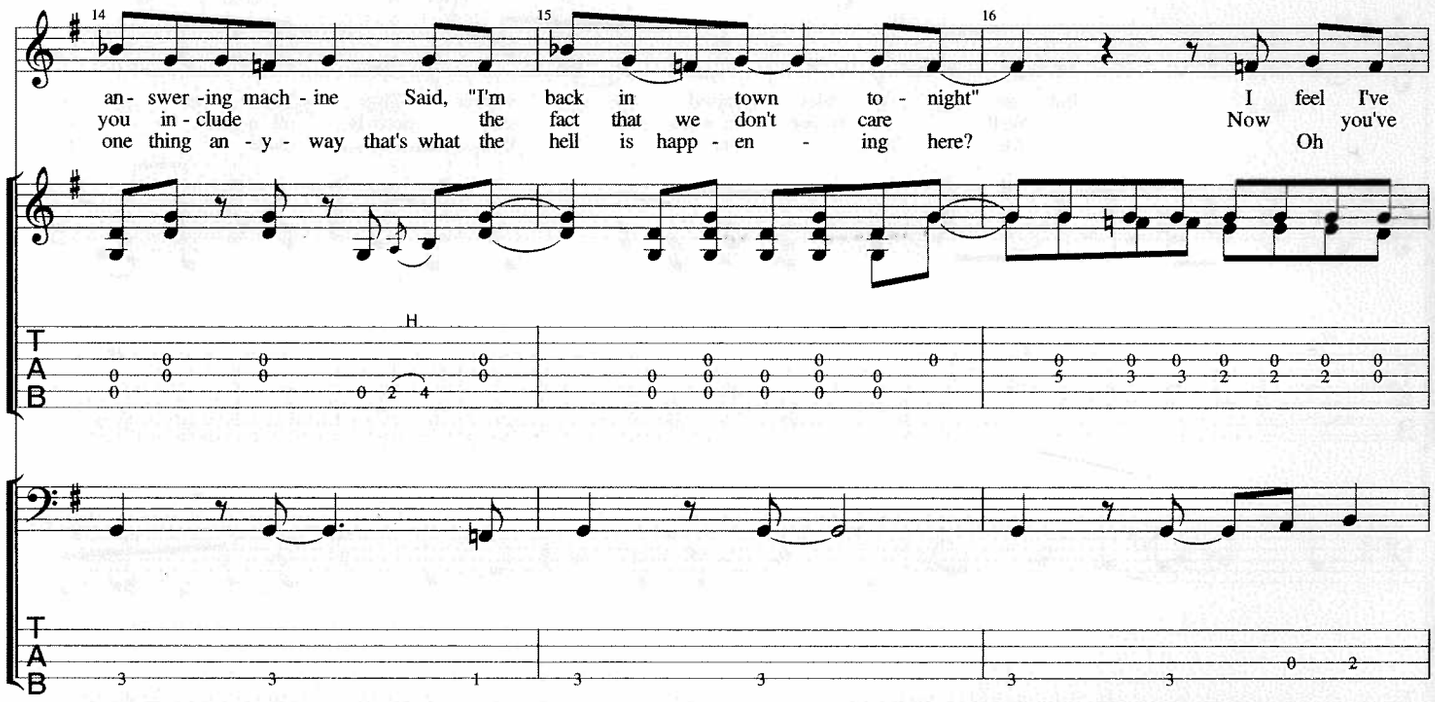
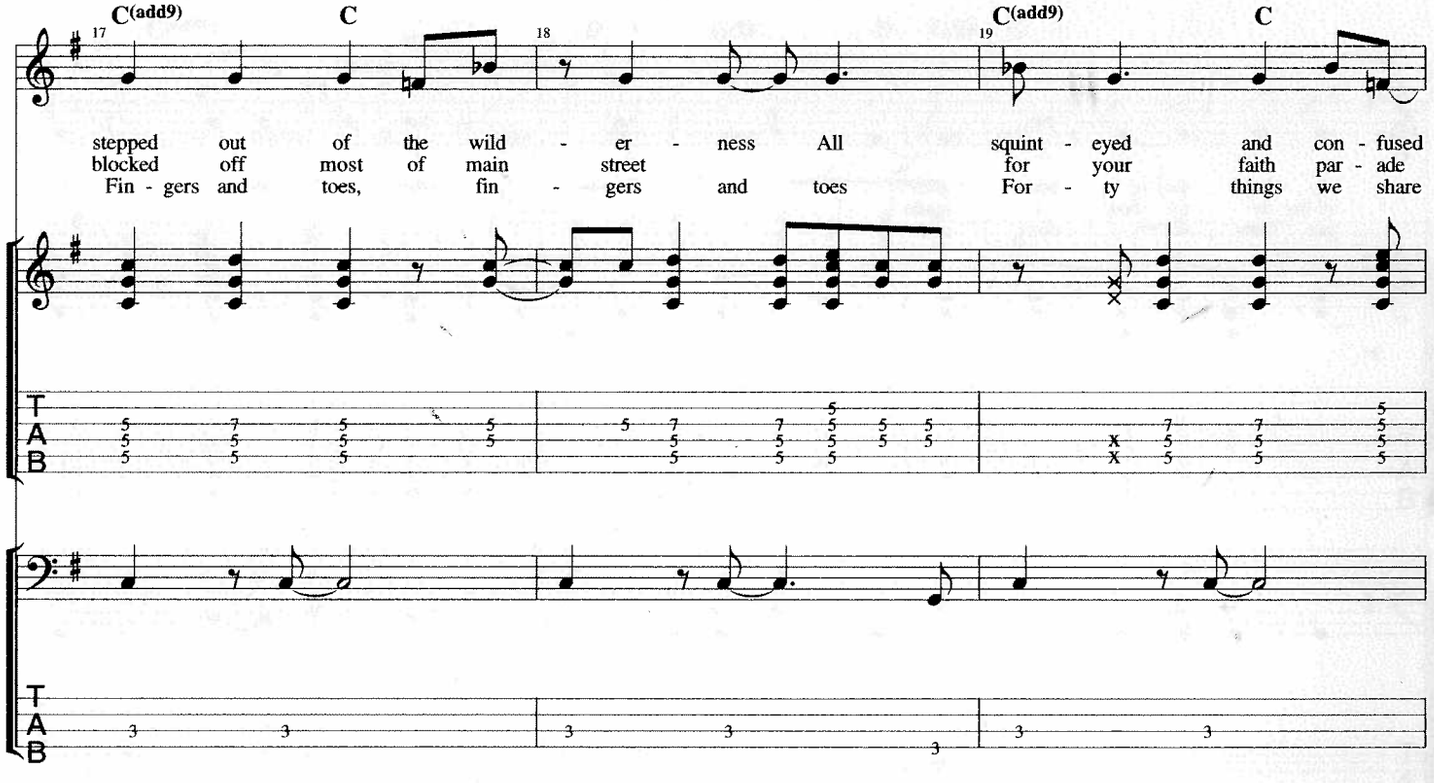
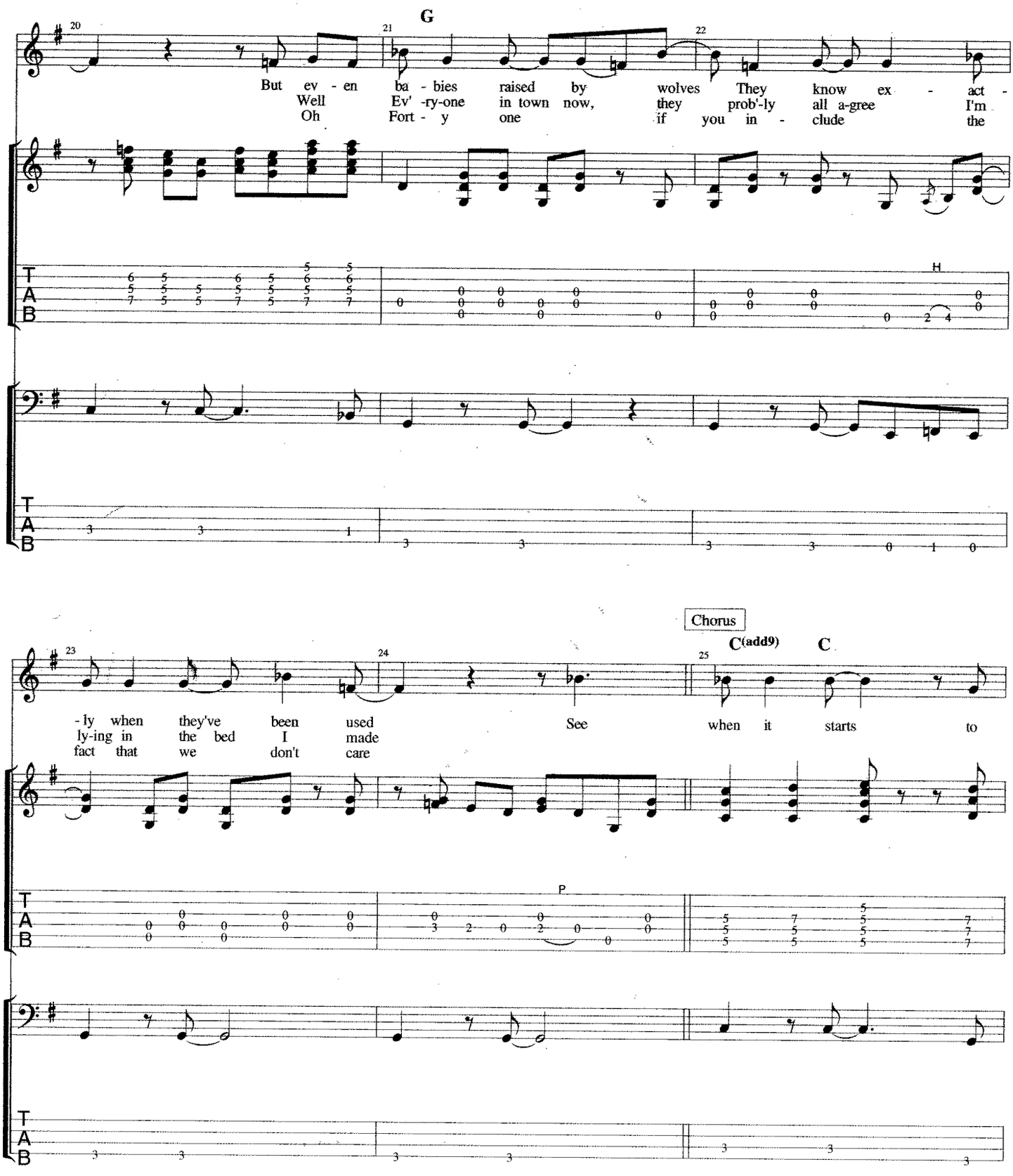
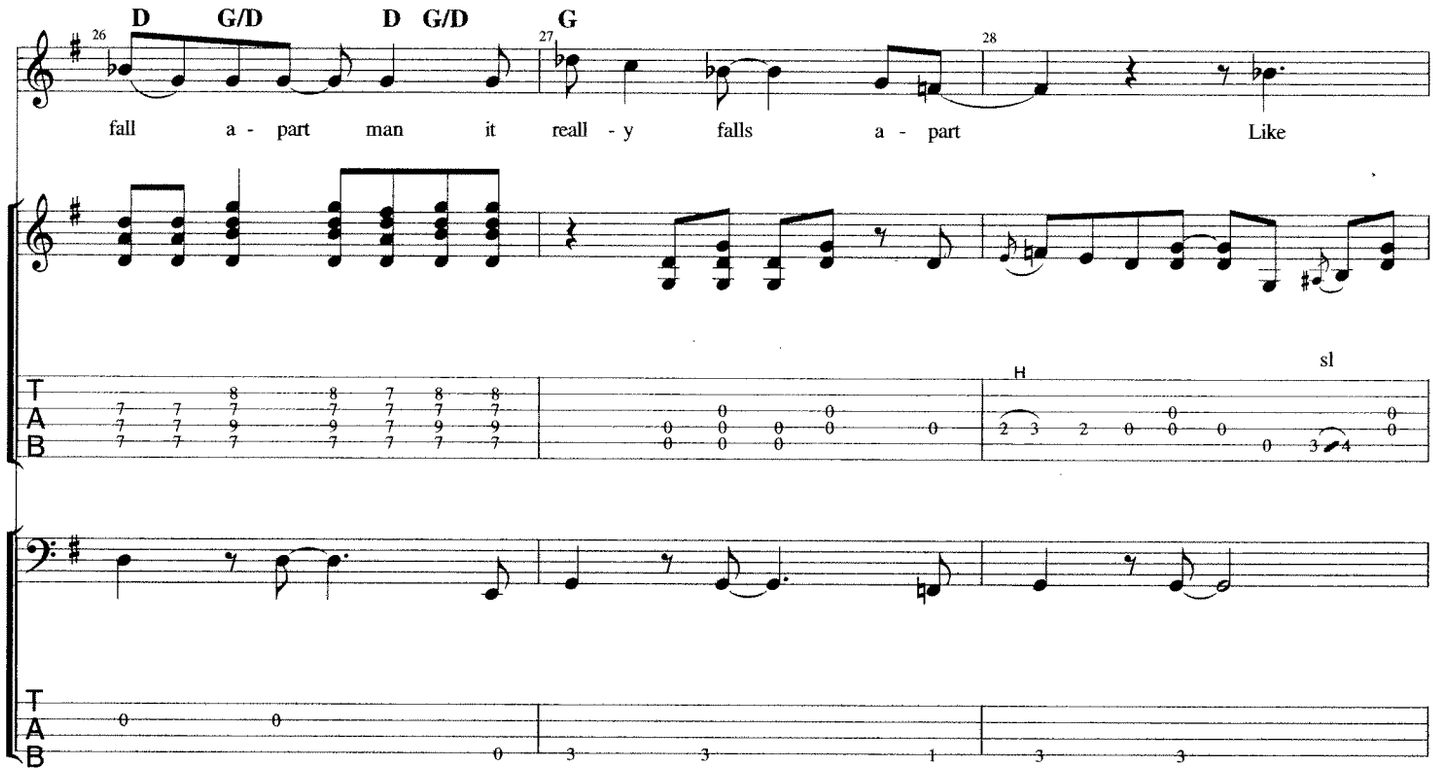
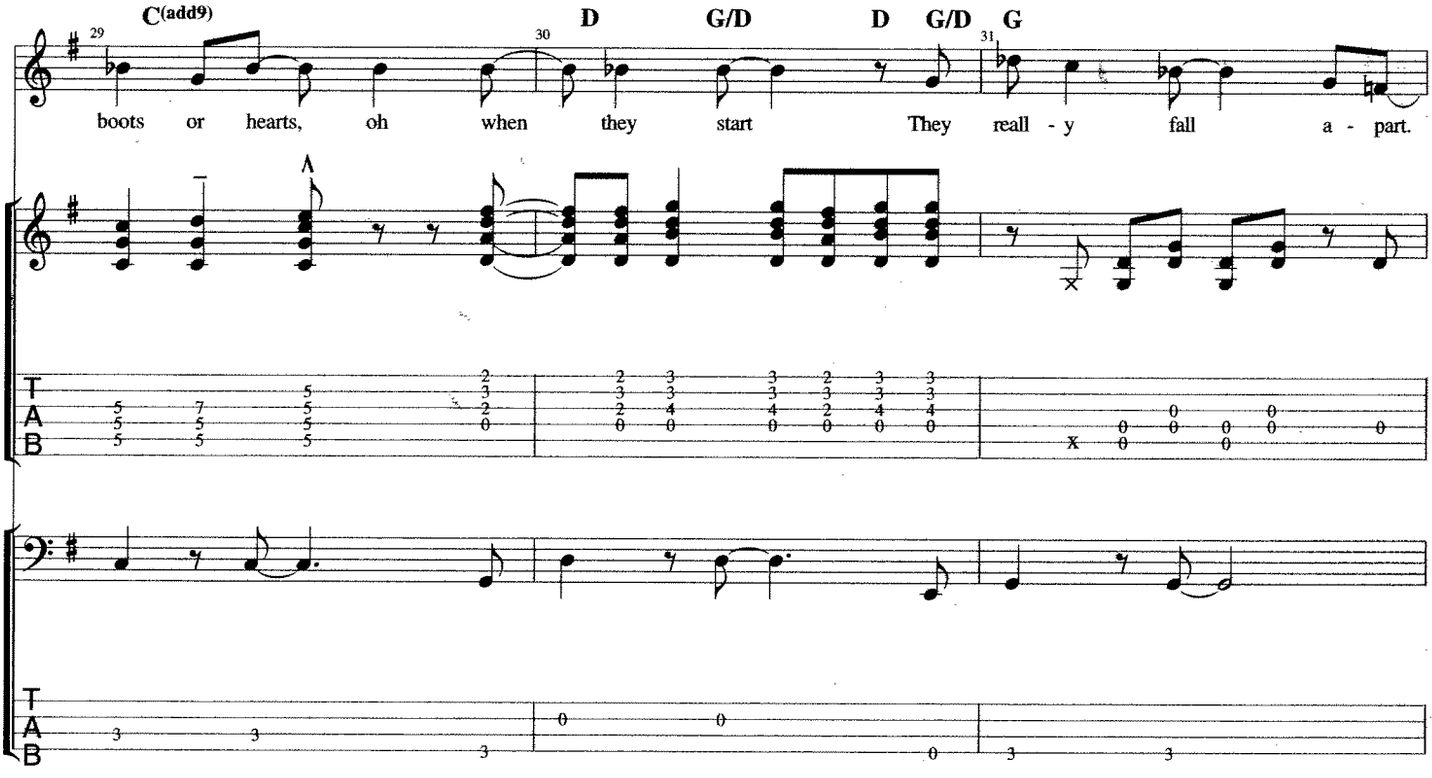

Verse
G
Vocal
Well I think that there's a prob - blem here Her
Fin - gers and toes fin - gers and toes
won't e - ven let me talk to you We
Tac. 1st x
H
Bass
voice just don't sound right But I left my - self on her
Fort - y things we share Fort - y one if
got some air to clear Well we'd prob' - ly on - ly a - gree on
P
H

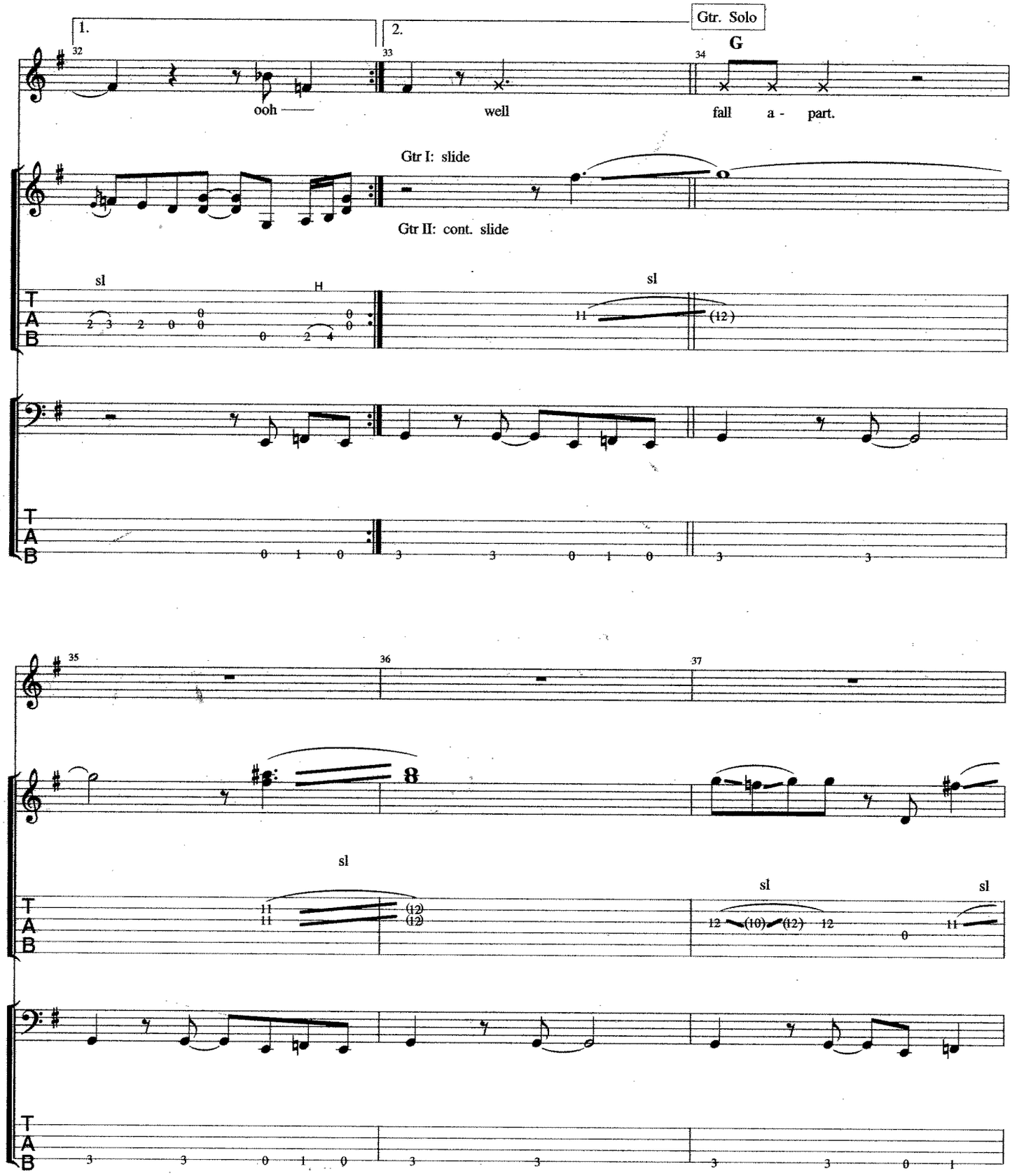

14
15
16
an- swer -ing mach - ine Said, "I'm back in town to - night" I feel I've
you in - clude the fact that we don't care Now you've
one thing an - y - way that's what the hell is happ - en - ing here? Oh
H
T
A
B

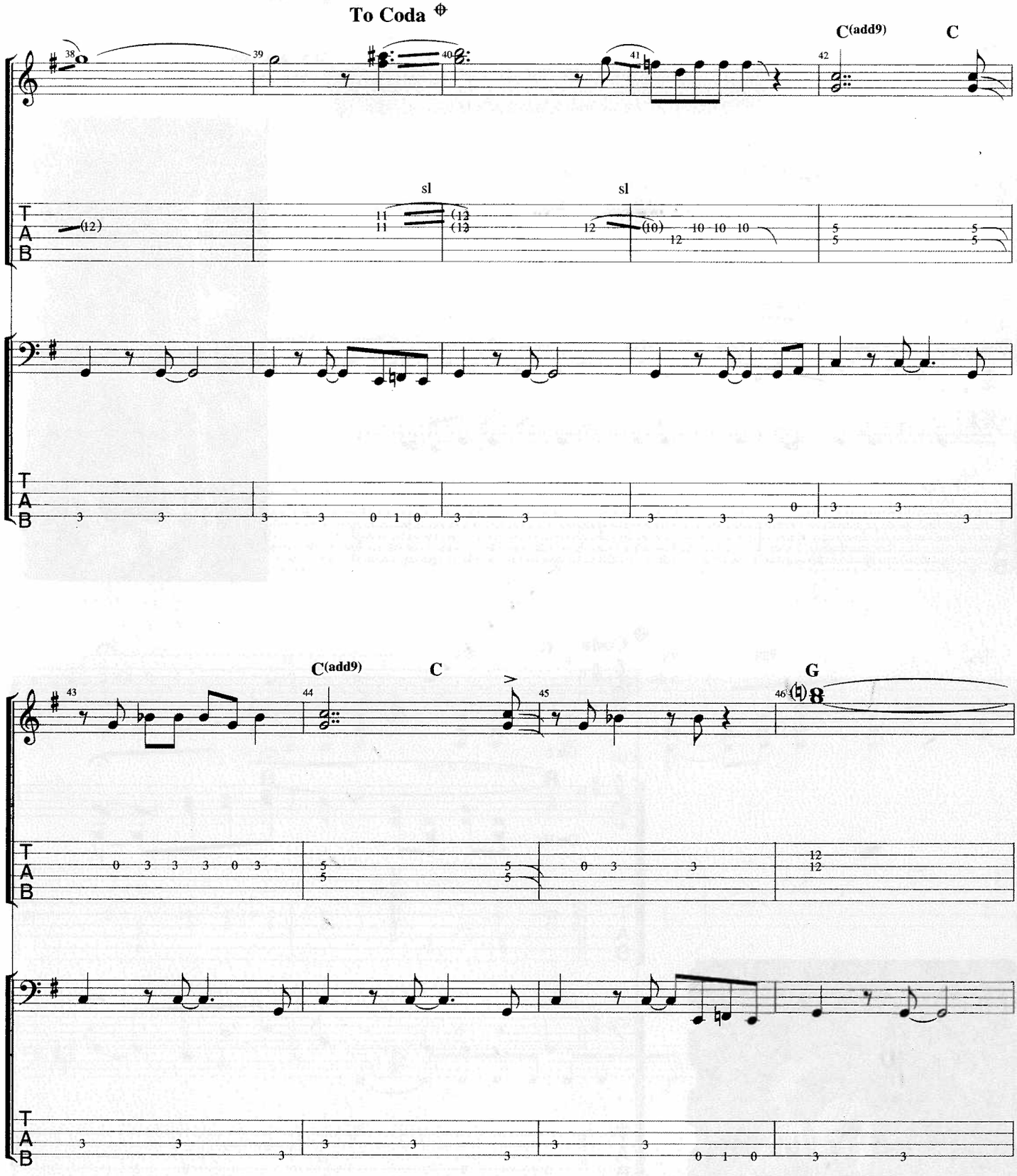

C(add9)
C
C(add9)
C
17
18
19
stepped out of the wild - er - ness All squint - eyed and con - fused
blocked off most of main street for your faith par - ade
Fin - gers and toes, fin - gers and toes For - ty things we share
T
A
B

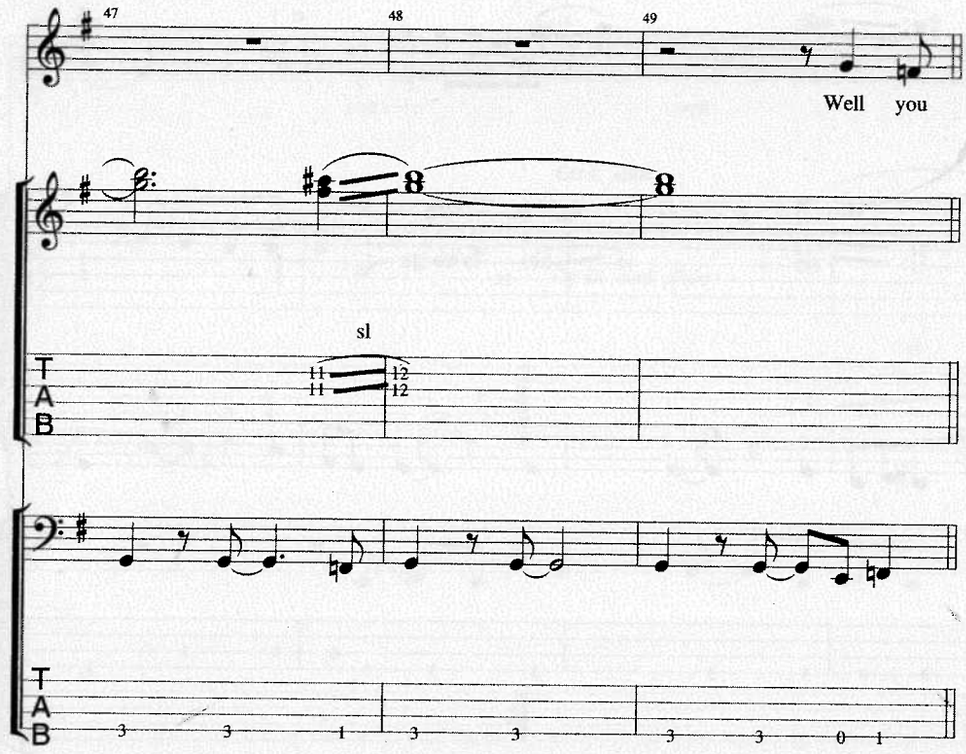

G
But ev - en ba - bies raised by wolves They know ex - act -
Well Ev' -ry-one in town now, they prob'-ly all a-gree I'm
Oh Fort - y one if you in - clude the
H
- ly when they've been used See when it starts to
ly-ing in the bed I made
fact that we don't care
Chorus
C(add9)
C
P


D G/D D G/D G
26 27 28
fall a - part man it reall - y falls a - part Like
H
sl
T A B

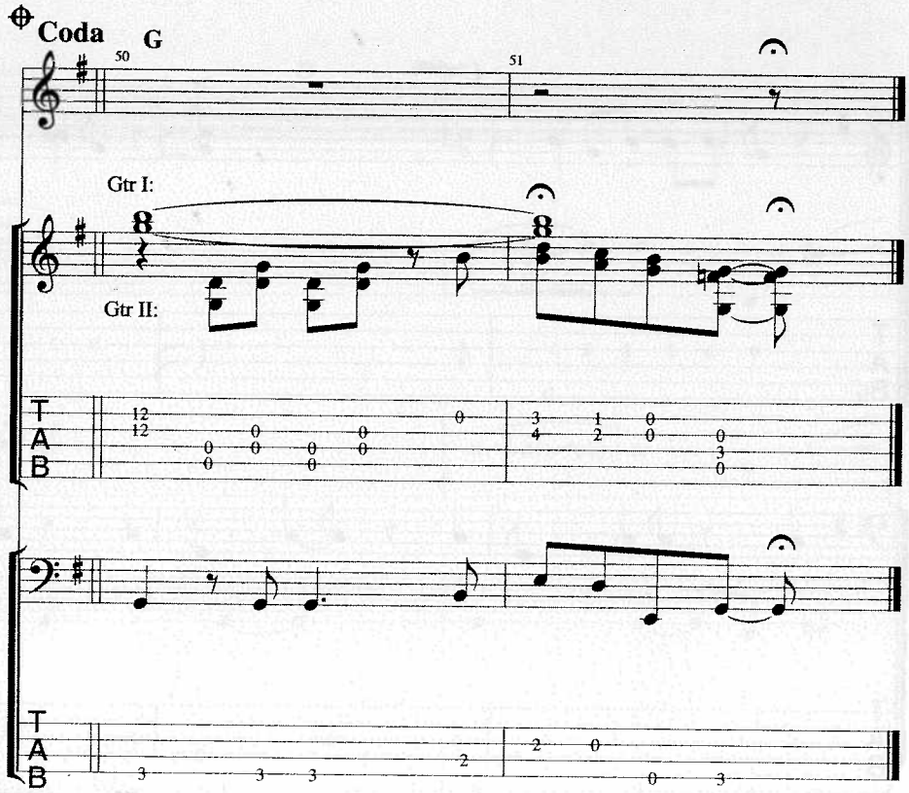

C(add9) D G/D D G/D G
29 30 31
boots or hearts, oh when they start They reall - y fall a - part.
T A B


1.
2.
Gtr. Solo
G
32
33
34
ooh
well
fall a - part.
Gtr I: slide
Gtr II: cont. slide
sl
H
sl
T
A
B
35
36
37
8
sl
sl
sl


To Coda
C(add9)
C
sl
sl
C(add9)
C
G
T
A
B

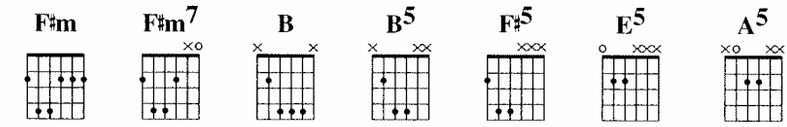


D.S. al Coda
(Take 2nd ending)

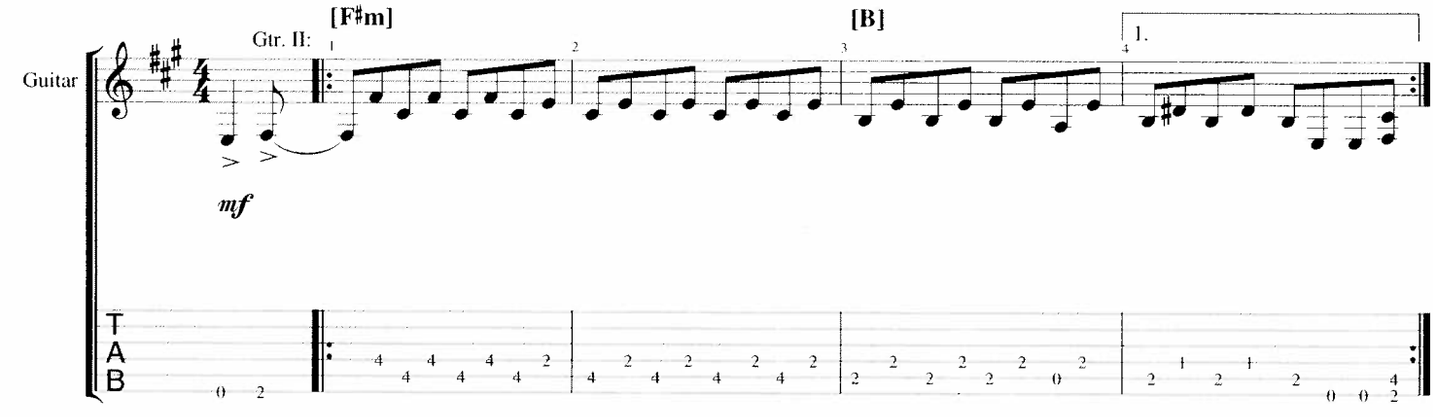


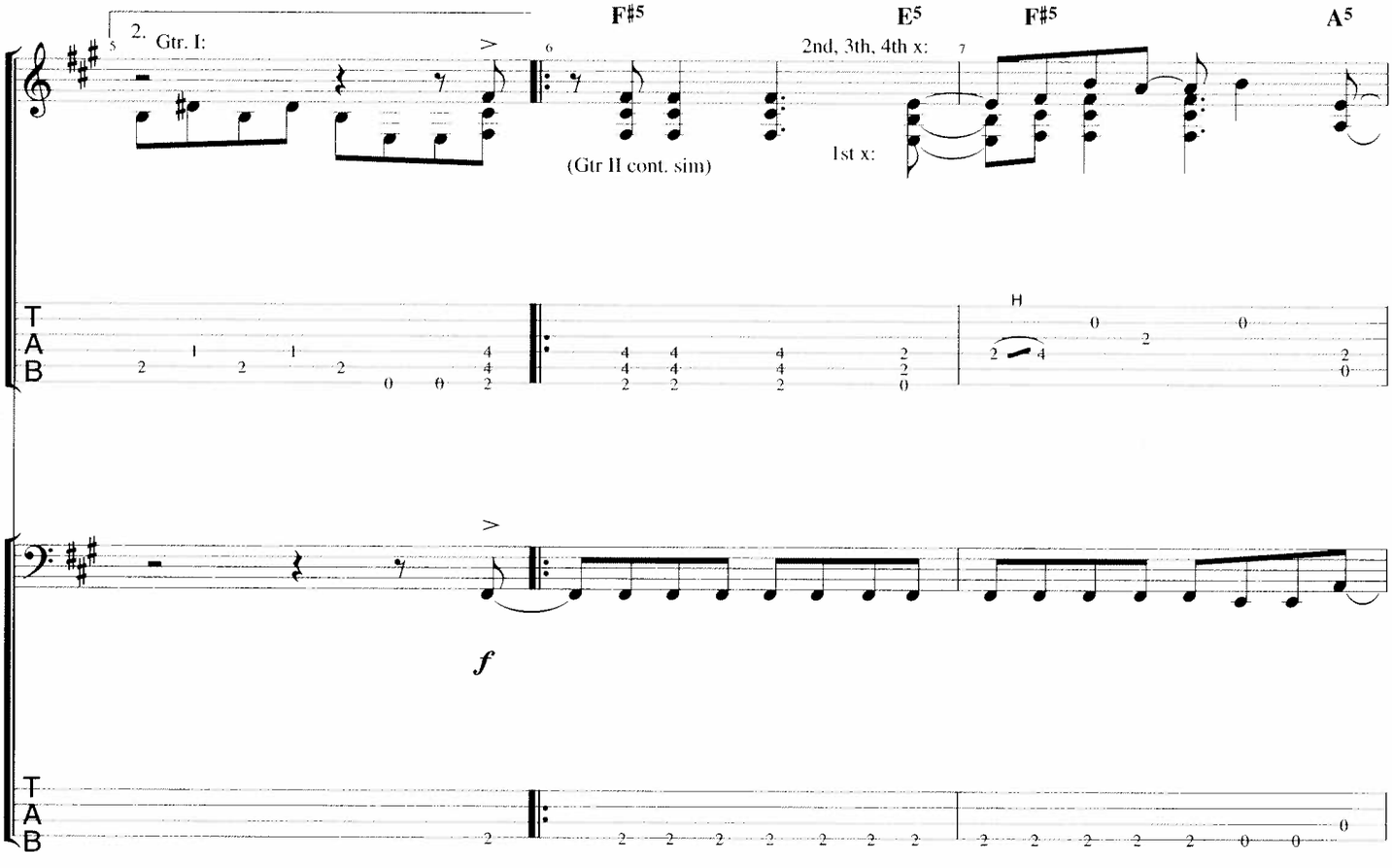
LITTLE BONES

From the album Road Apples
Words and Music by The Tragically Hip



♩ = 142





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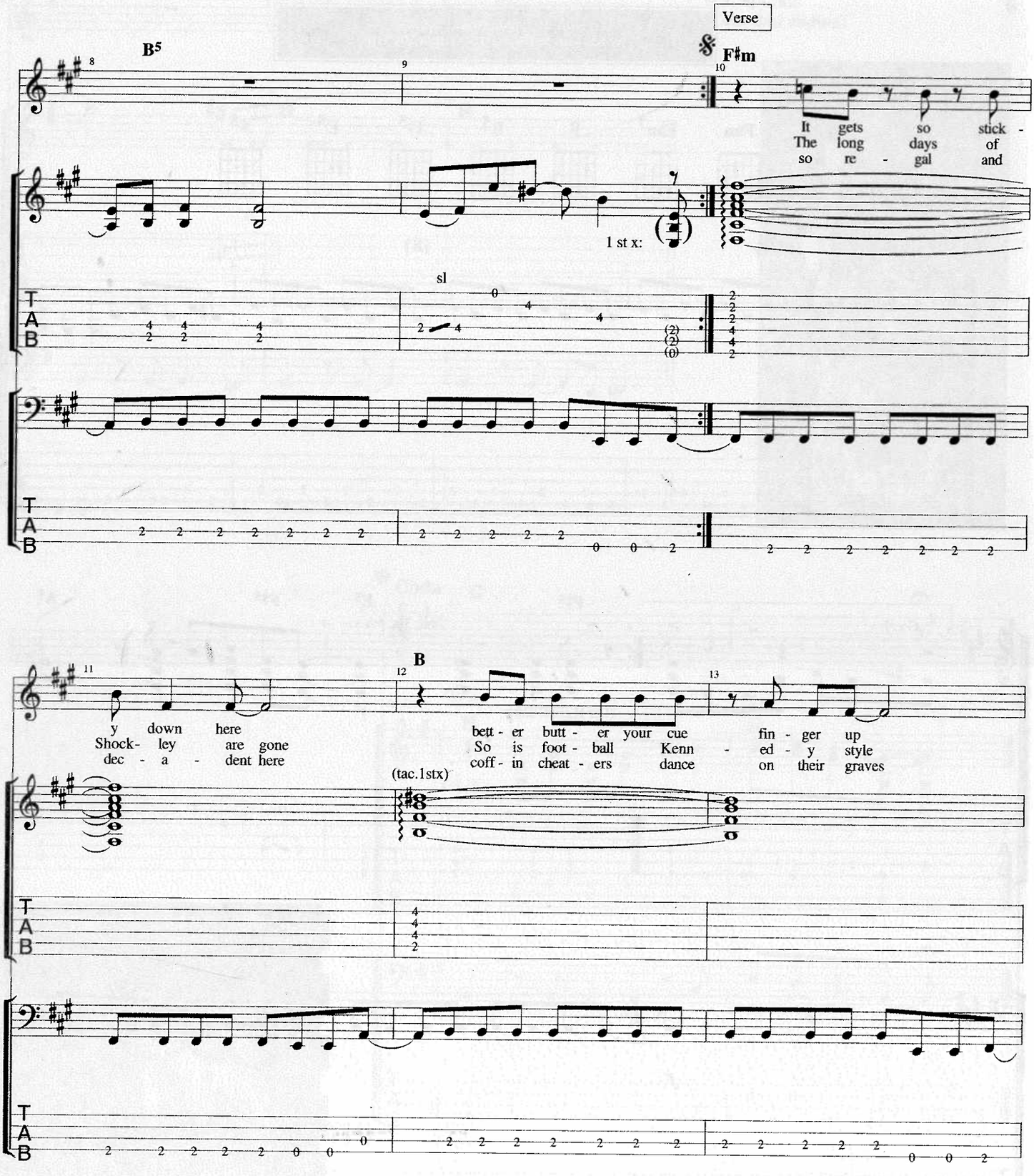
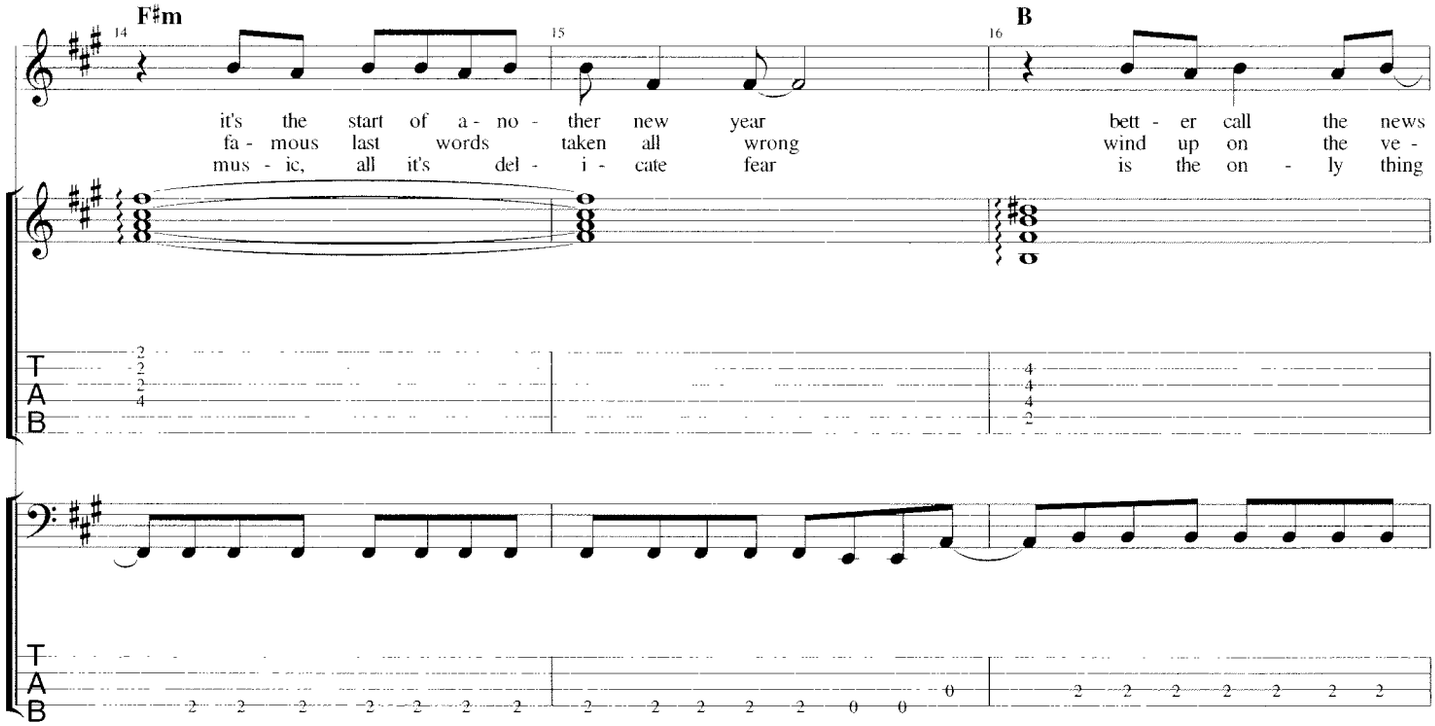
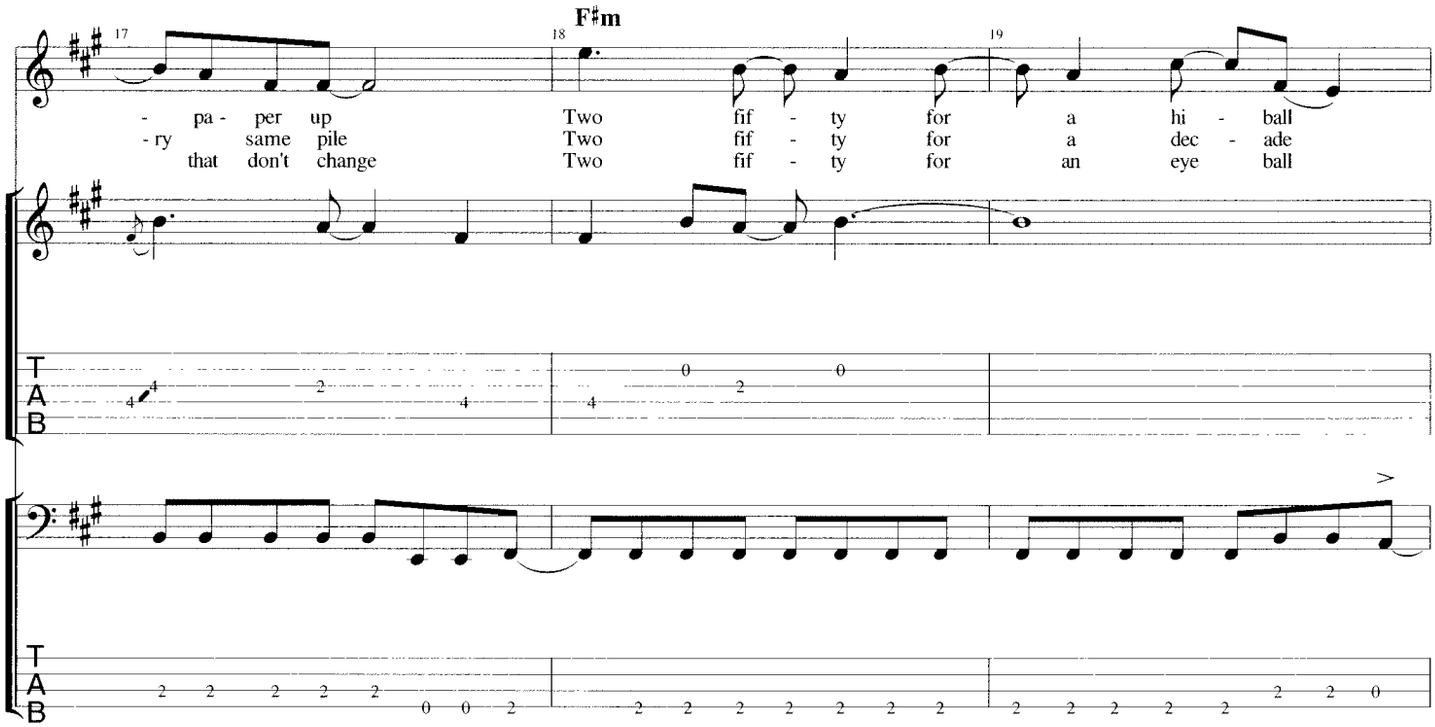
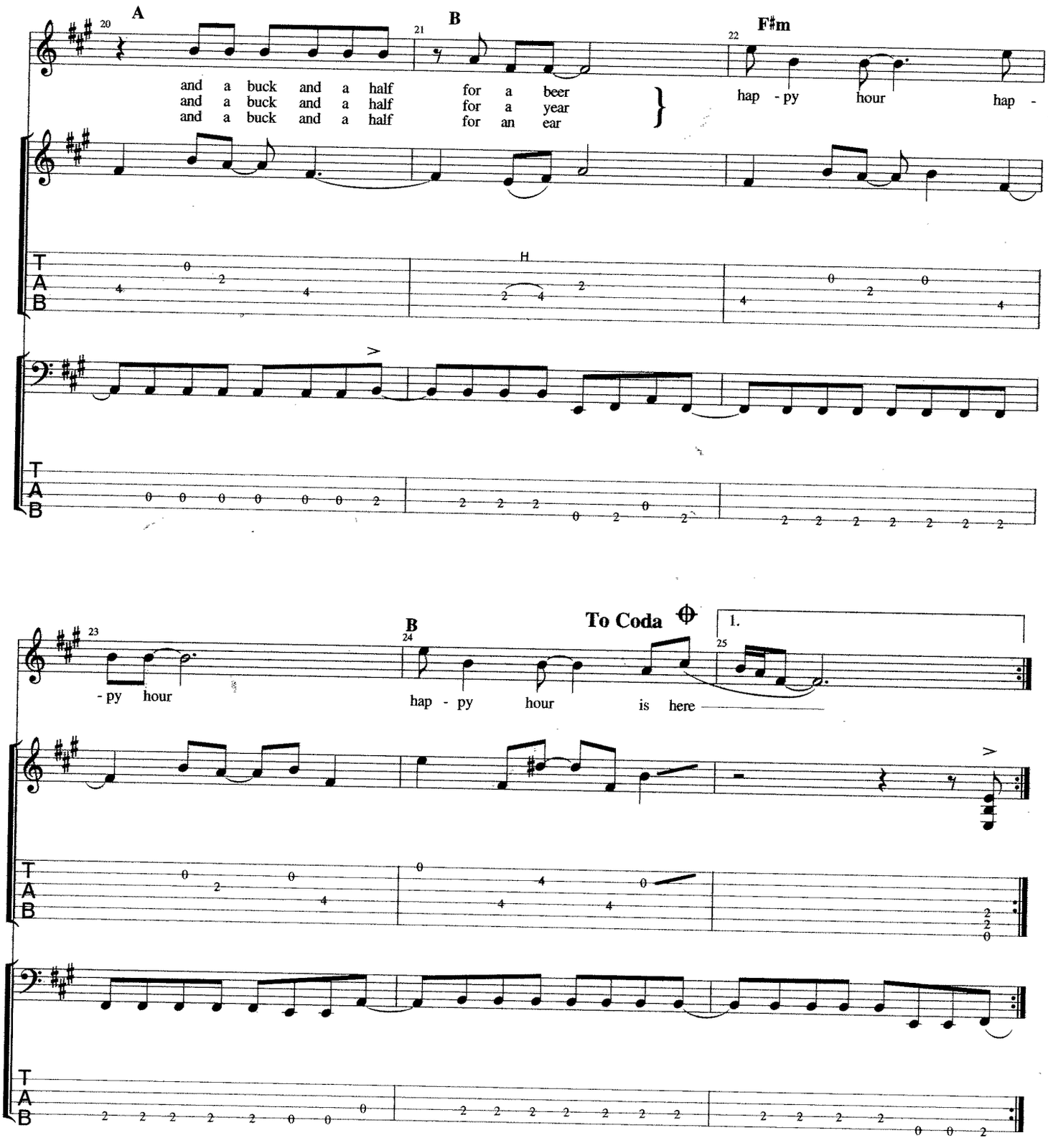
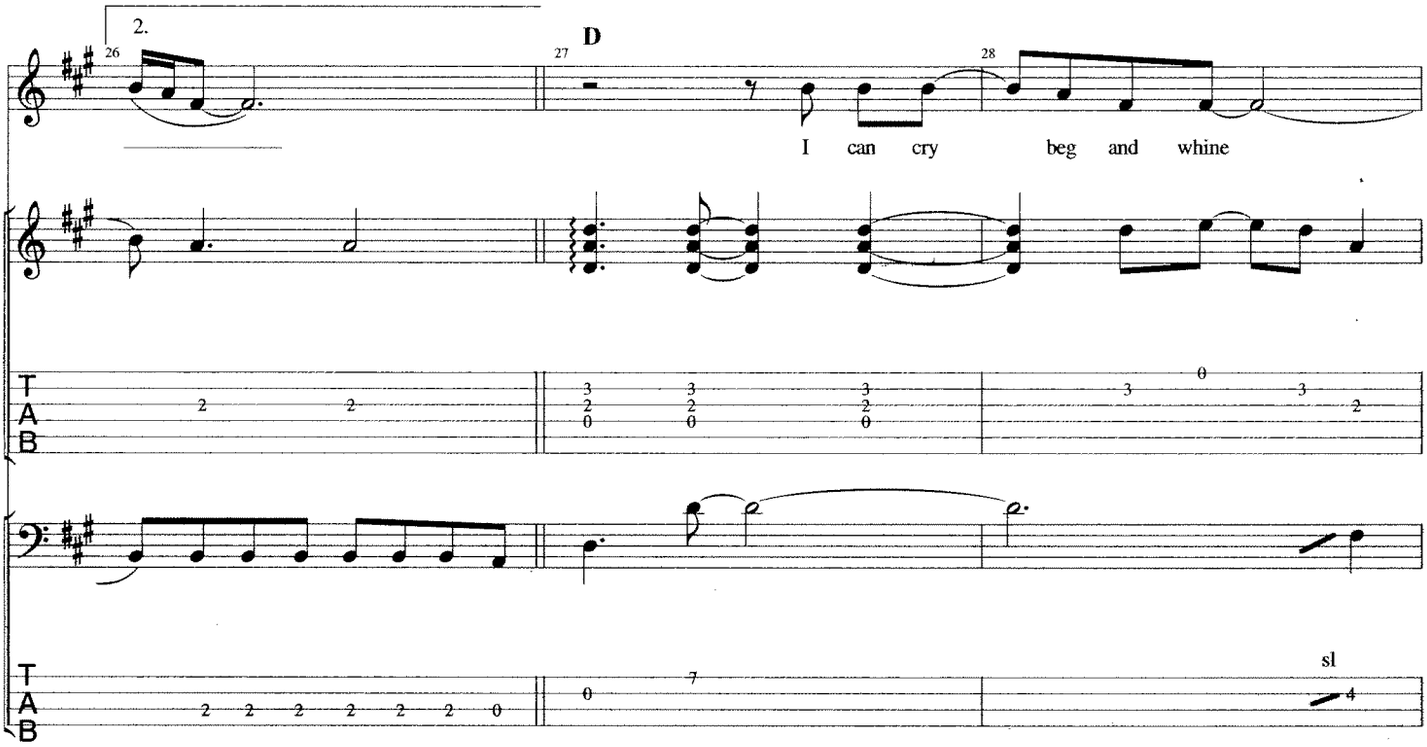

Verse
B5
F♯m
It gets so stick -
The long days of
so re - gal and
1 st x:
sl
y down here
Shock- ley are gone
dec - a - dent here
B
bett - er butt - er your cue fin - ger up
So is foot - ball Kenn - ed - y style
coff - in cheat - ers dance on their graves
(tac.1stx)

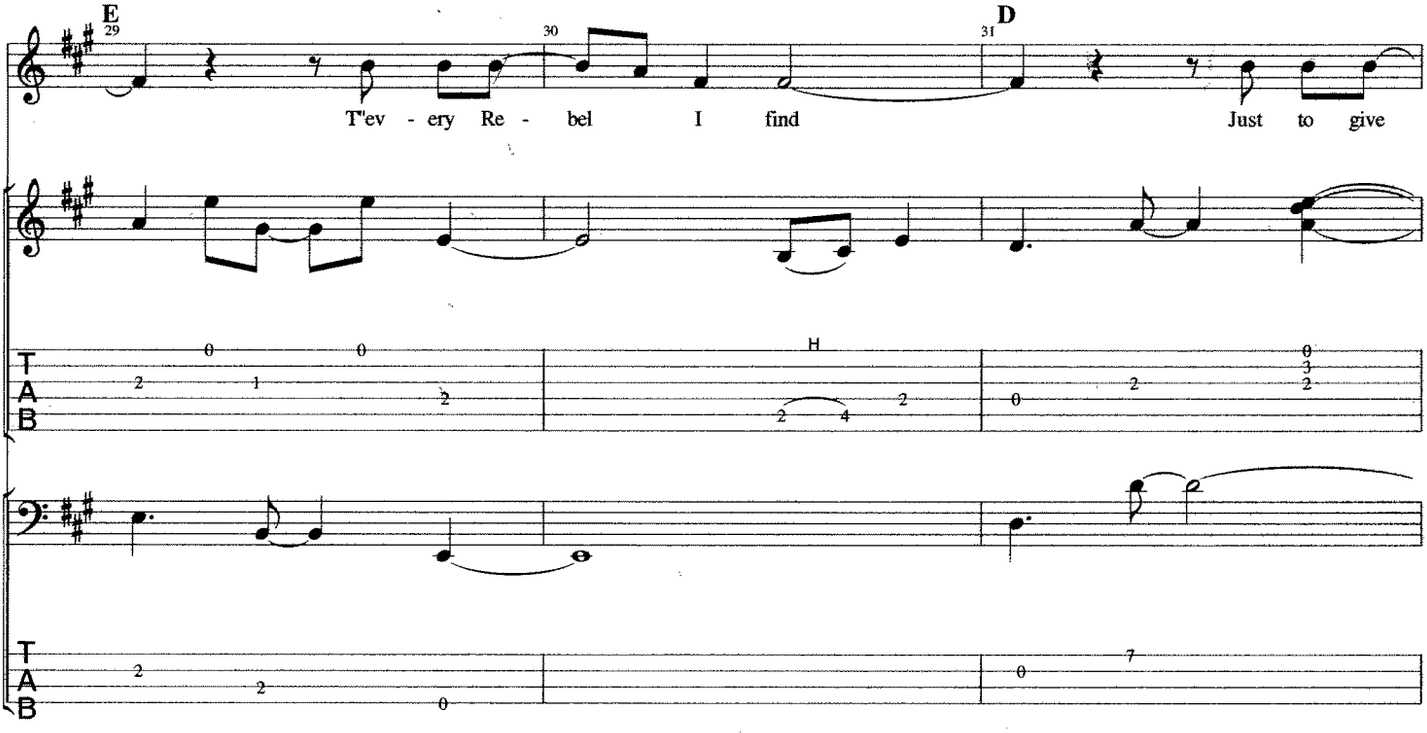

F♯m
B
it's the start of a - no - ther new year
fa - mous last words taken all wrong
mus - ic, all it's del - i - cate fear
bett - er call the news
wind up on the ve -
is the on - ly thing
T
A
B

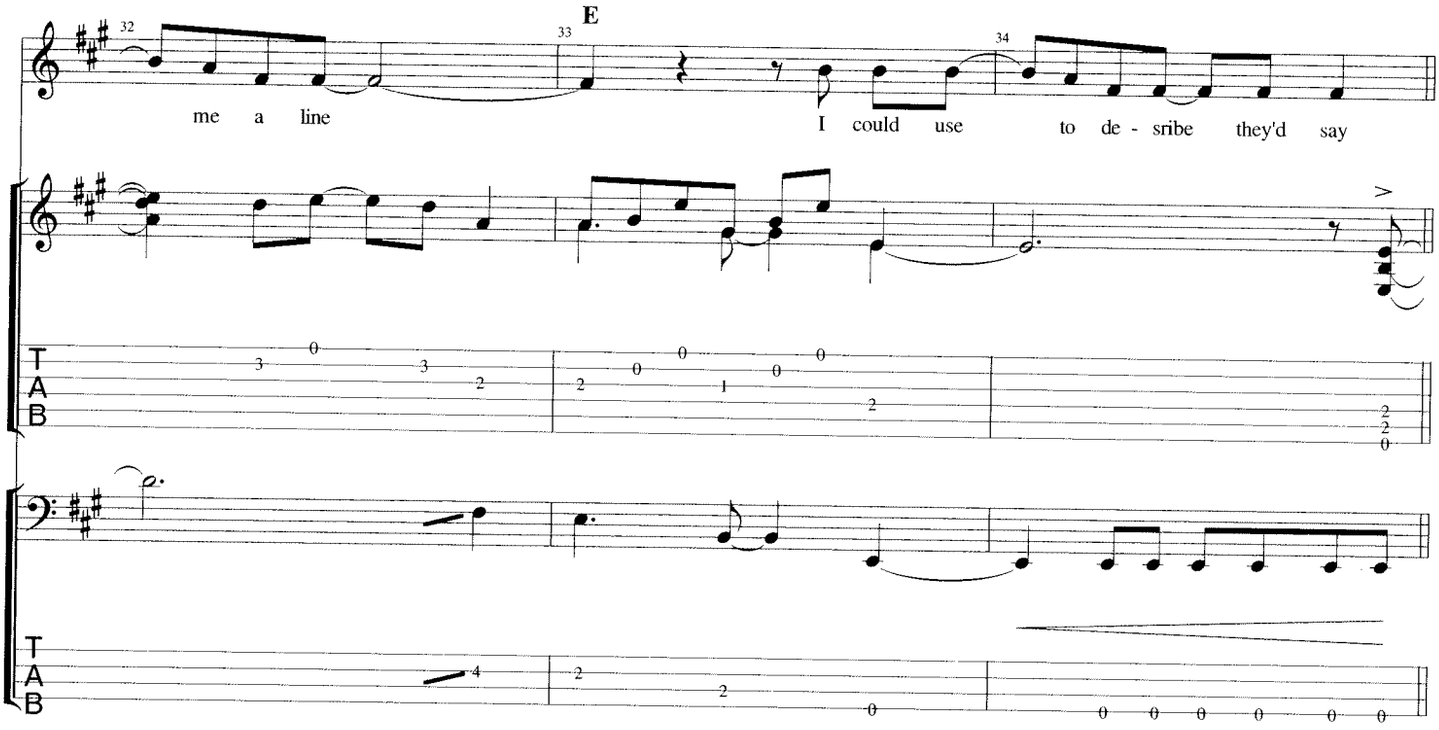

F♯m
- pa - per up
- ry same pile
that don't change
Two fif - ty for a hi - ball
Two fif - ty for a dec - ade
Two fif - ty for an eye ball
T
A
B


A
B
F♯m
20
21
22
and a buck and a half for a beer
and a buck and a half for a year
and a buck and a half for an ear
hap - py hour hap -
H
T
A
B

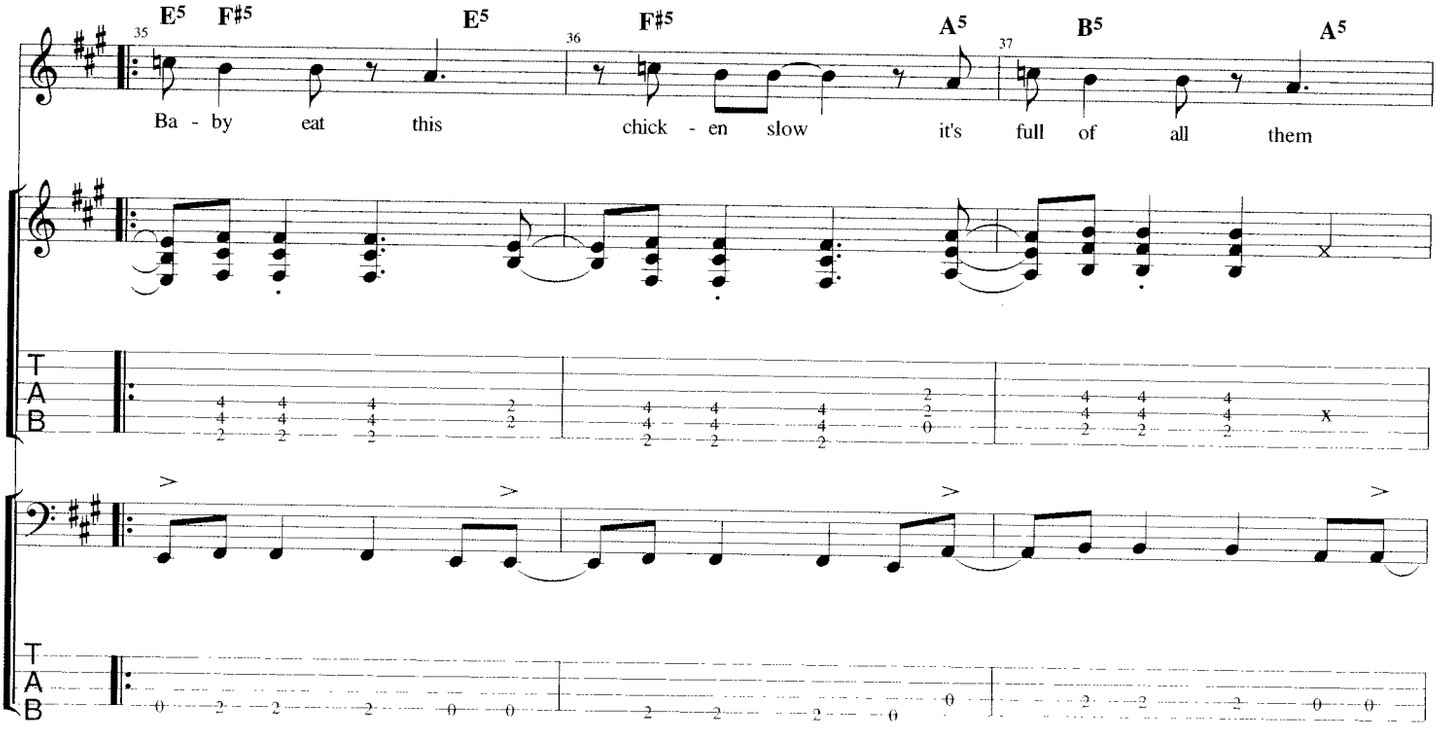
B
To Coda
1.
23
24
25
- py hour
hap - py hour is here
T
A
B

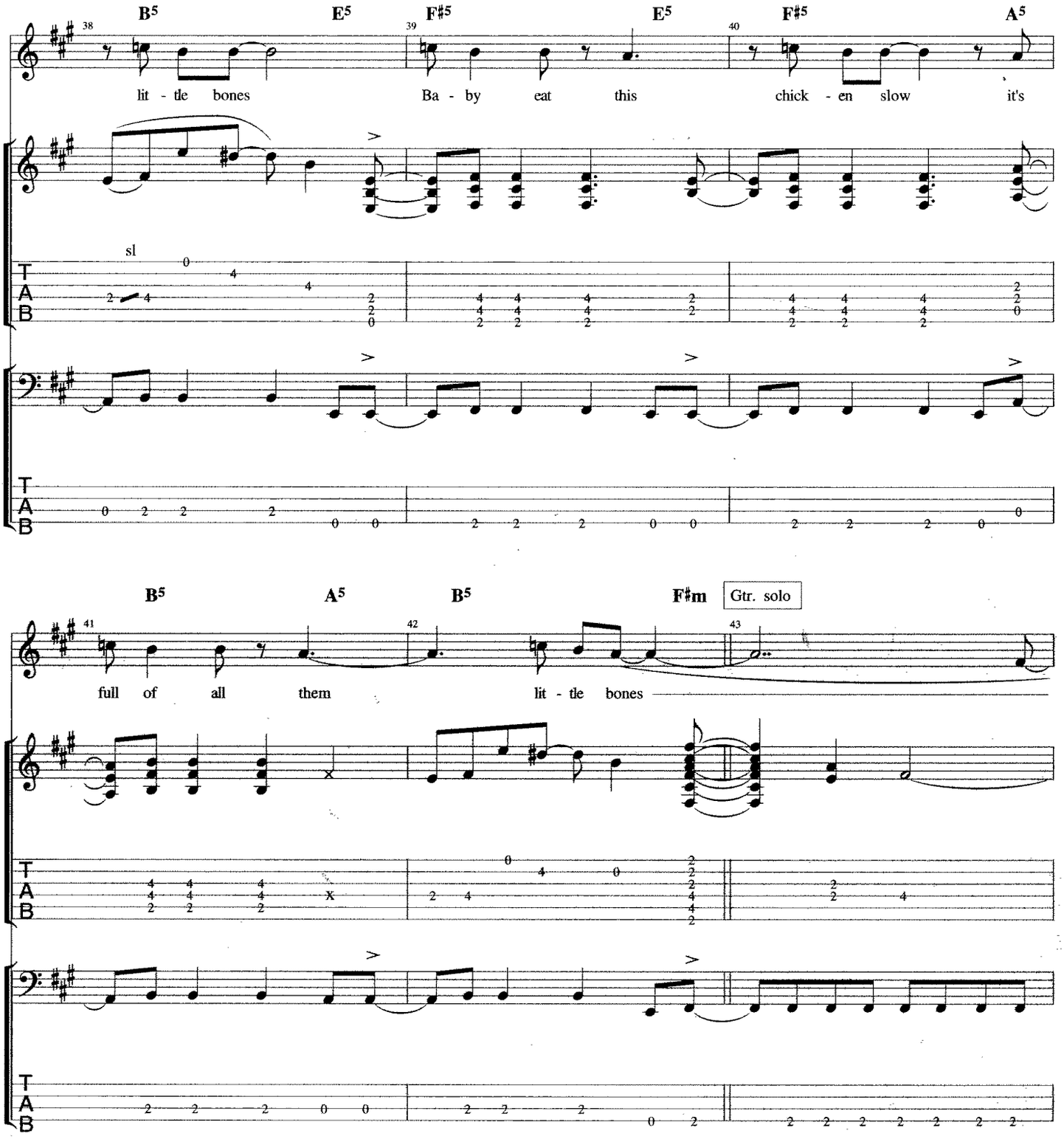

2.
26
D
27
28
I can cry beg and whine
sl


E
29
30
D
31
T'ev - ery Re - bel I find Just to give
H


E
me a line
I could use to de - scribe they'd say

Chorus


E5 F#5 E5 F#5 A5 B5 A5
Ba - by eat this chick - en slow it's full of all them


B5
E5
F♯5
E5
F♯5
A5
38
39
40
lit - tle bones
Ba - by eat this
chick - en slow it's
sl
T
A
B
B5
A5
B5
F♯m
Gtr. solo
41
42
43
full of all them
lit - tle bones

B

Full

P

P

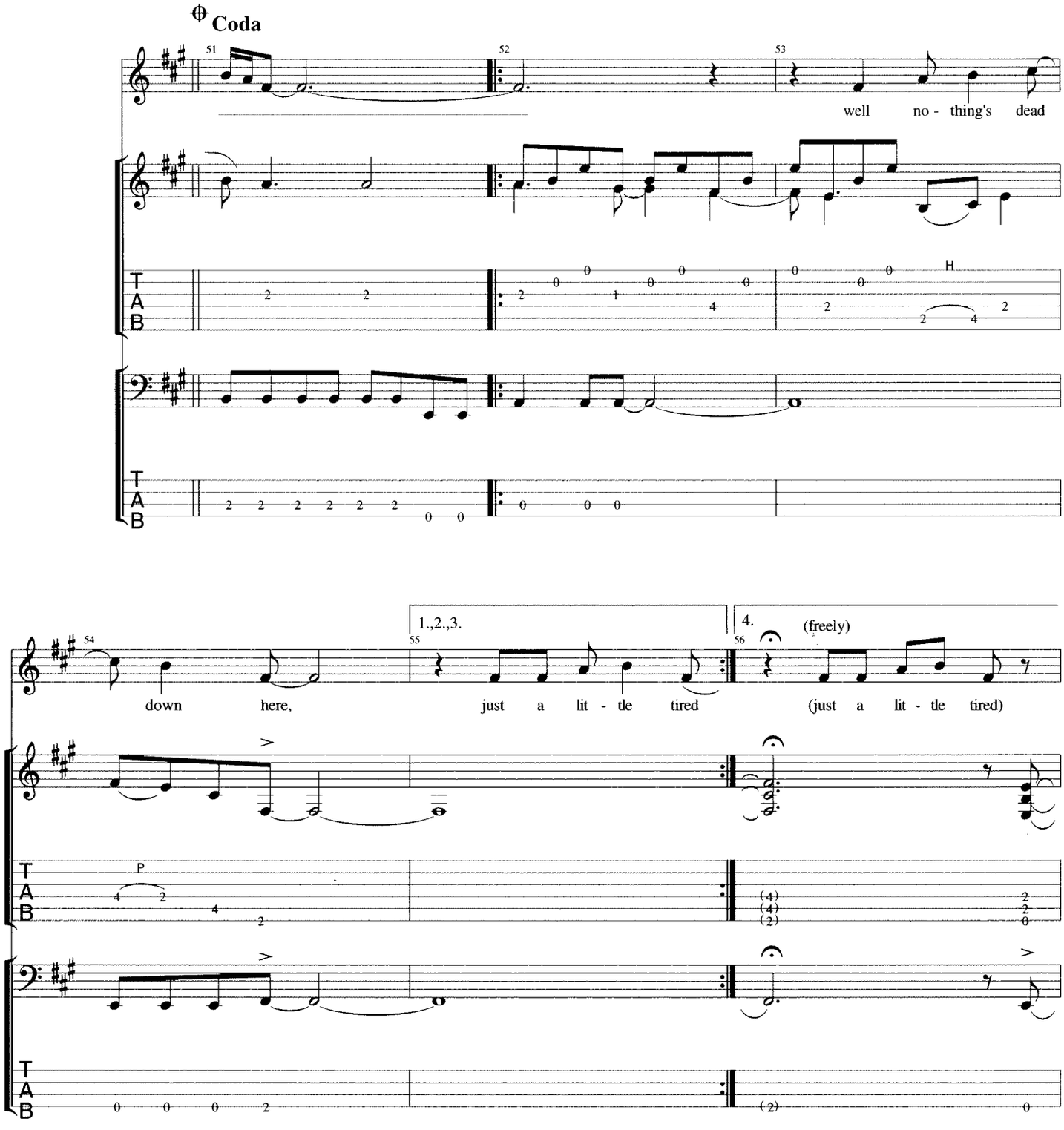
F♯m

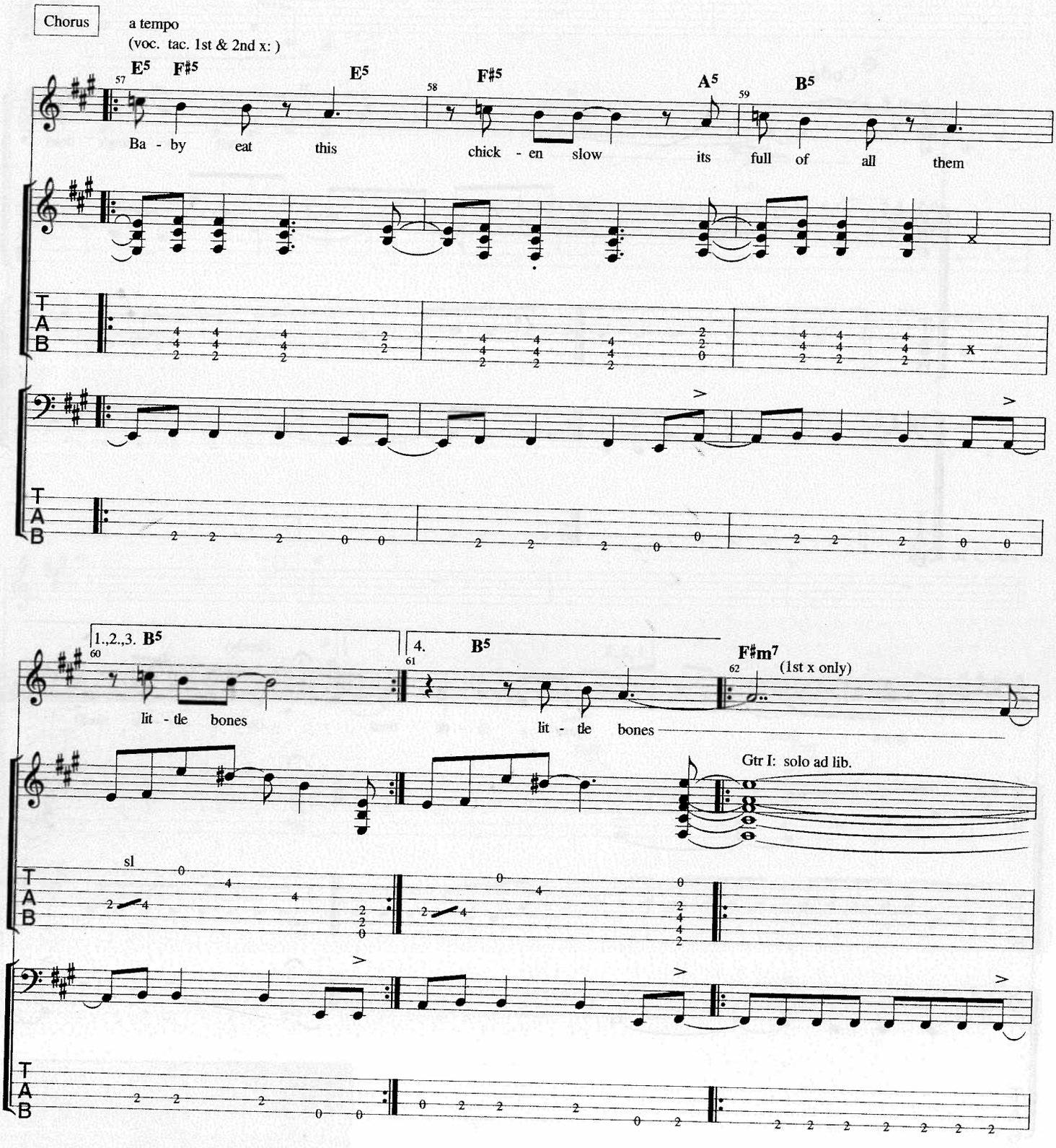
B

D.S. al Coda

Full

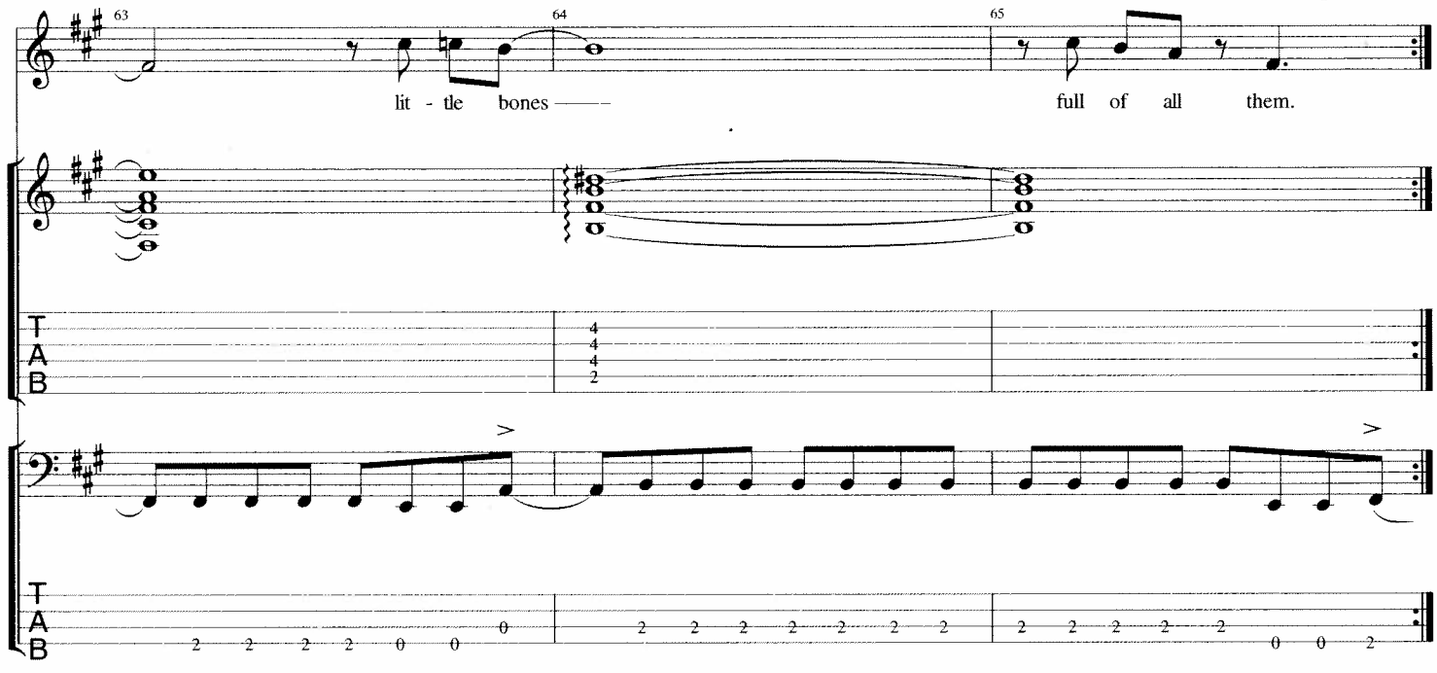
Full


Coda
well no - thing's dead
down here, just a lit - tle tired (just a lit - tle tired)
1.,2.,3.
4.
(freely)


Chorus
a tempo
(voc. tac. 1st & 2nd x:)
E5 F♯5 E5 F♯5 A5 B5
57 58 59
Ba - by eat this chick - en slow its full of all them
T A B
1.,2.,3. B5
4. B5
F♯m7
(1st x only)
60 61 62
lit - tle bones
lit - tle bones
Gtr I: solo ad lib.
sl
T A B

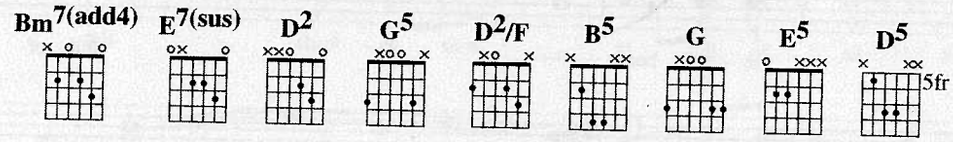
B

Rpt. & fade



Hooked in the Trunk of a Car

From the album Fully Completely
Words and Music by The Tragically Hip



♩= 126

Guitar

Bm7(add4)

(Cymbals intro)

mp

Bass

mp

E7(sus)

Bm7 (add4)

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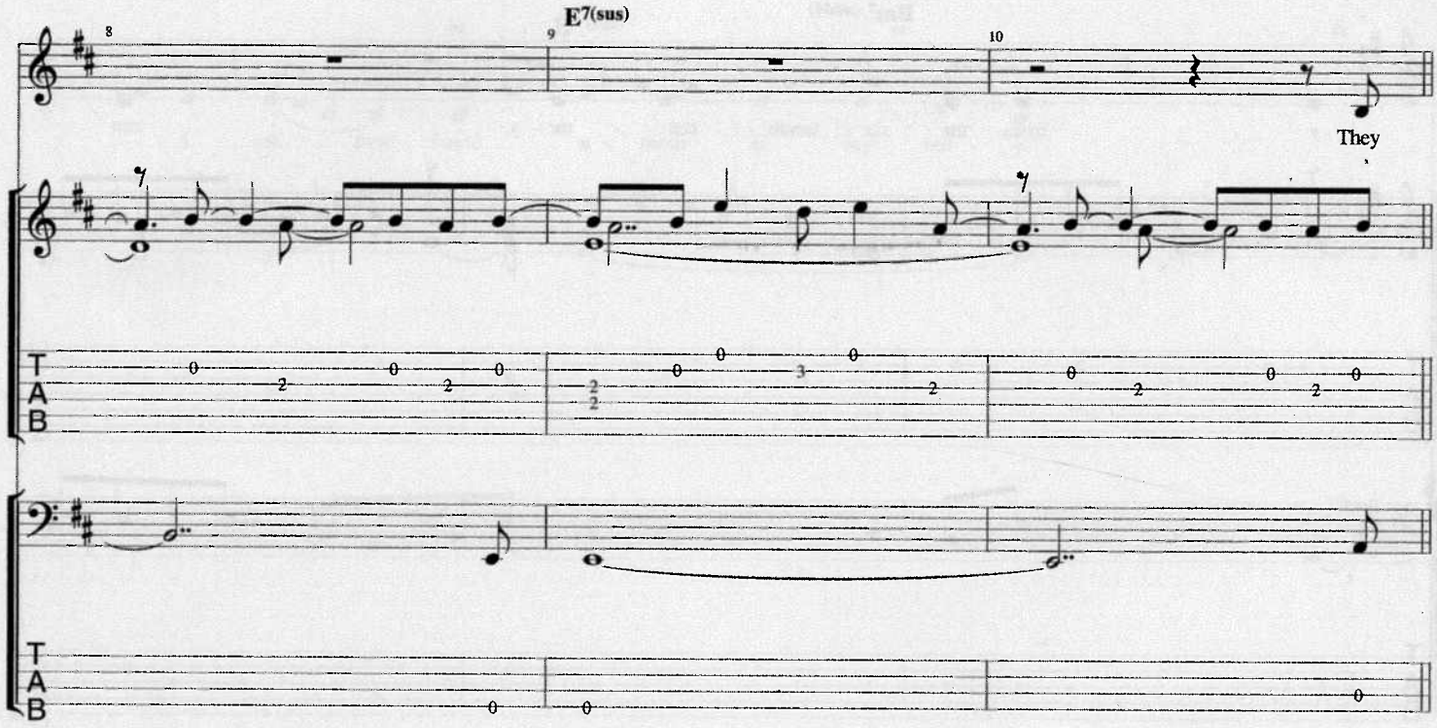
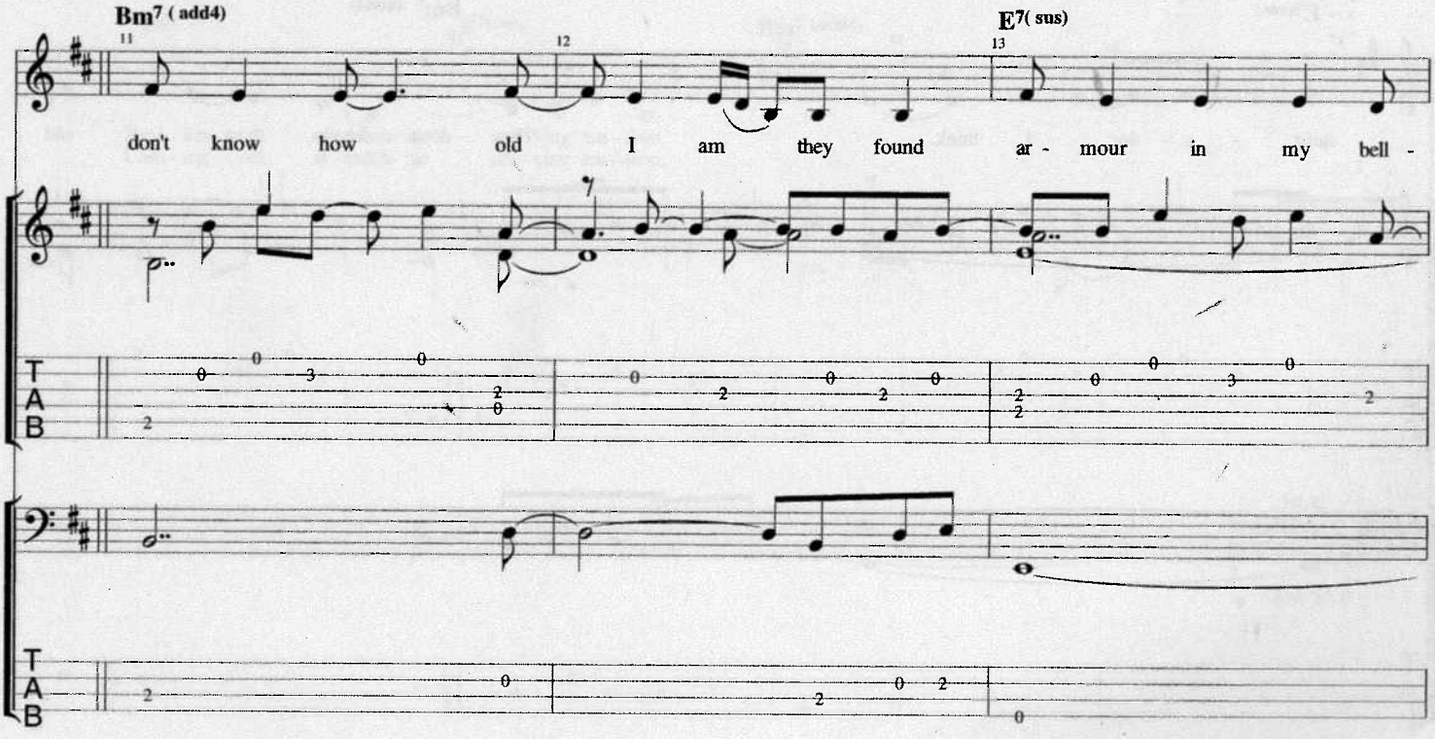
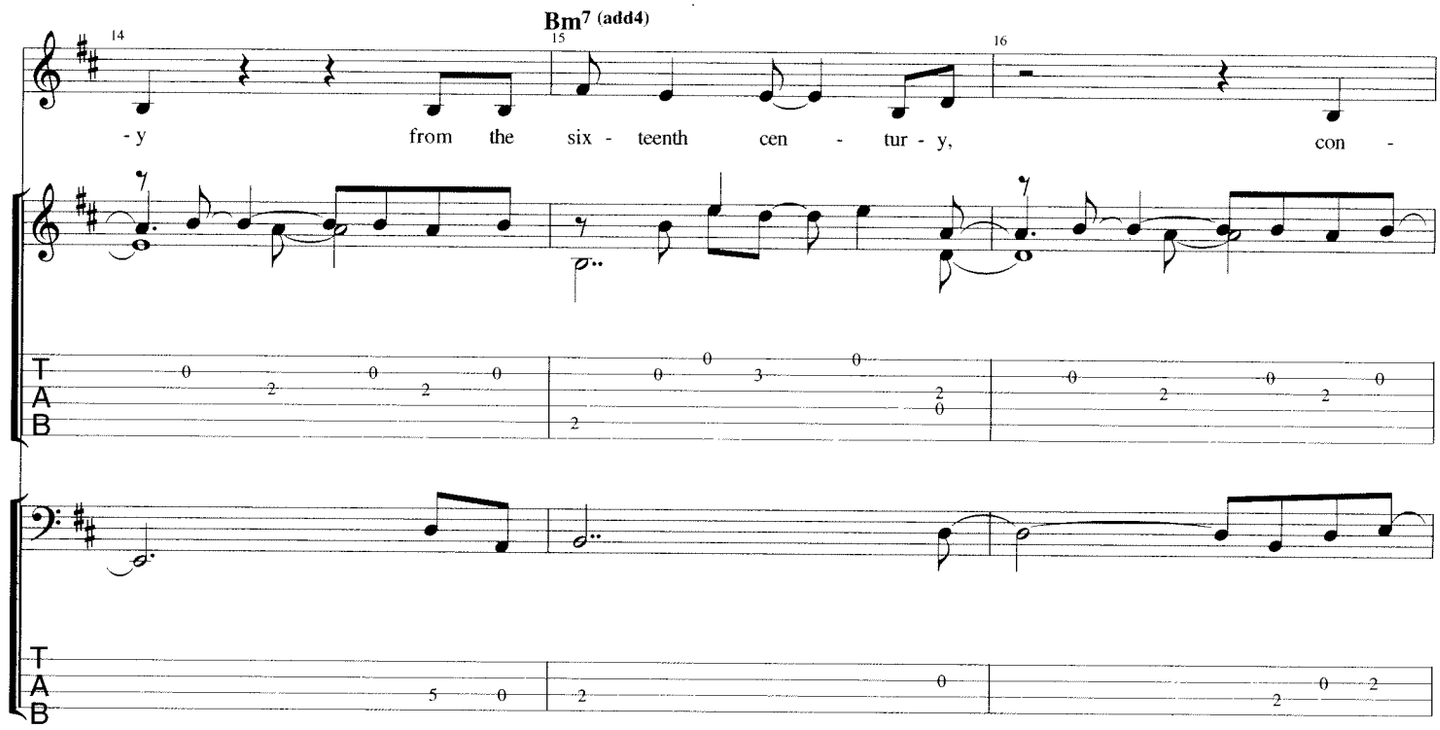
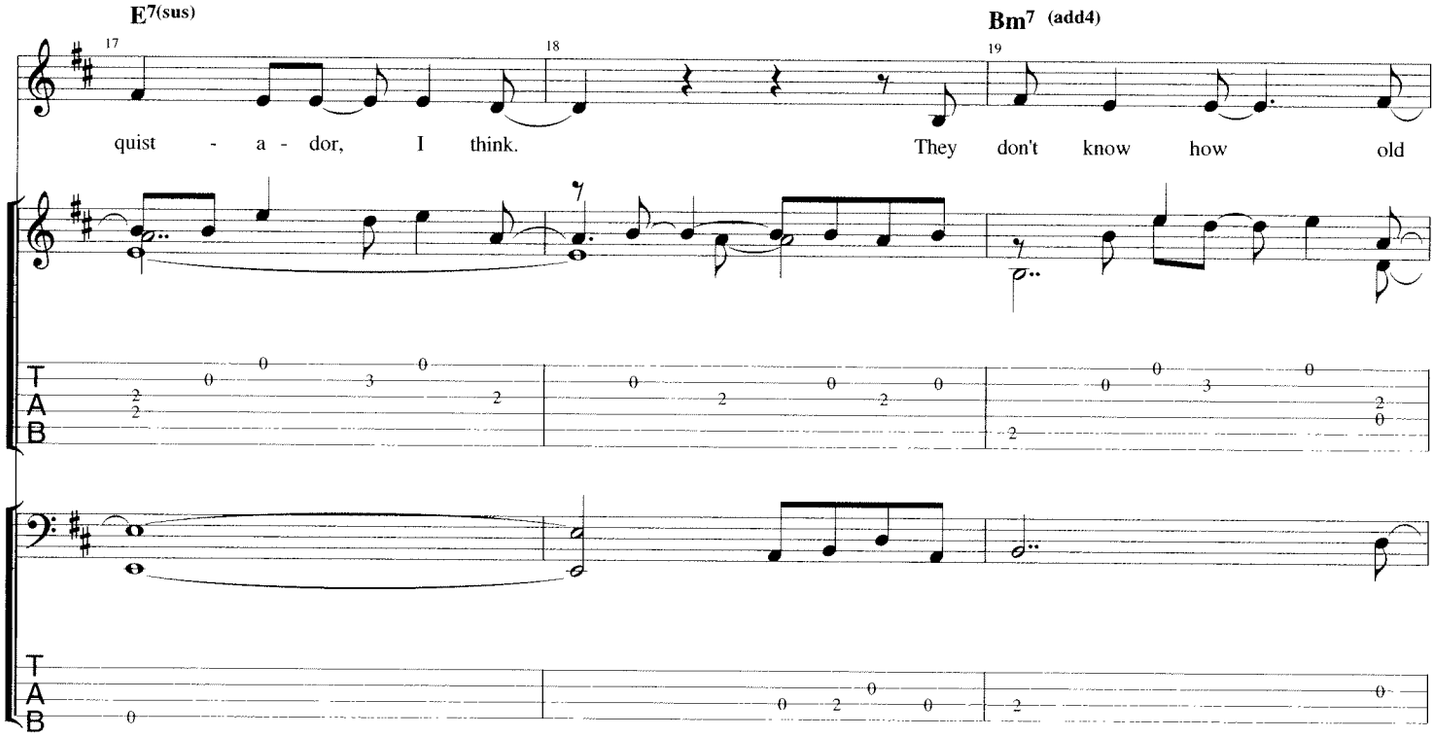
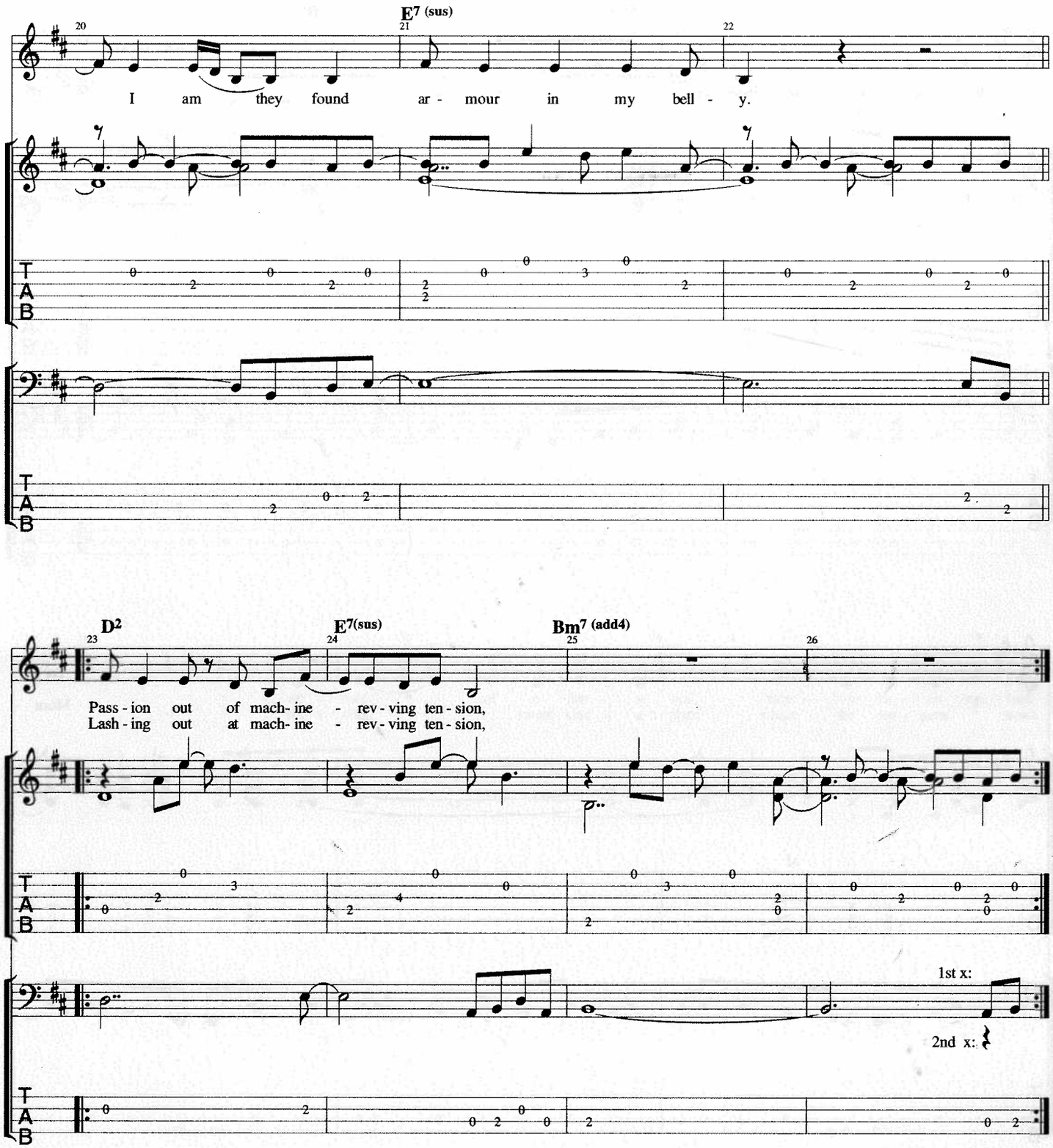
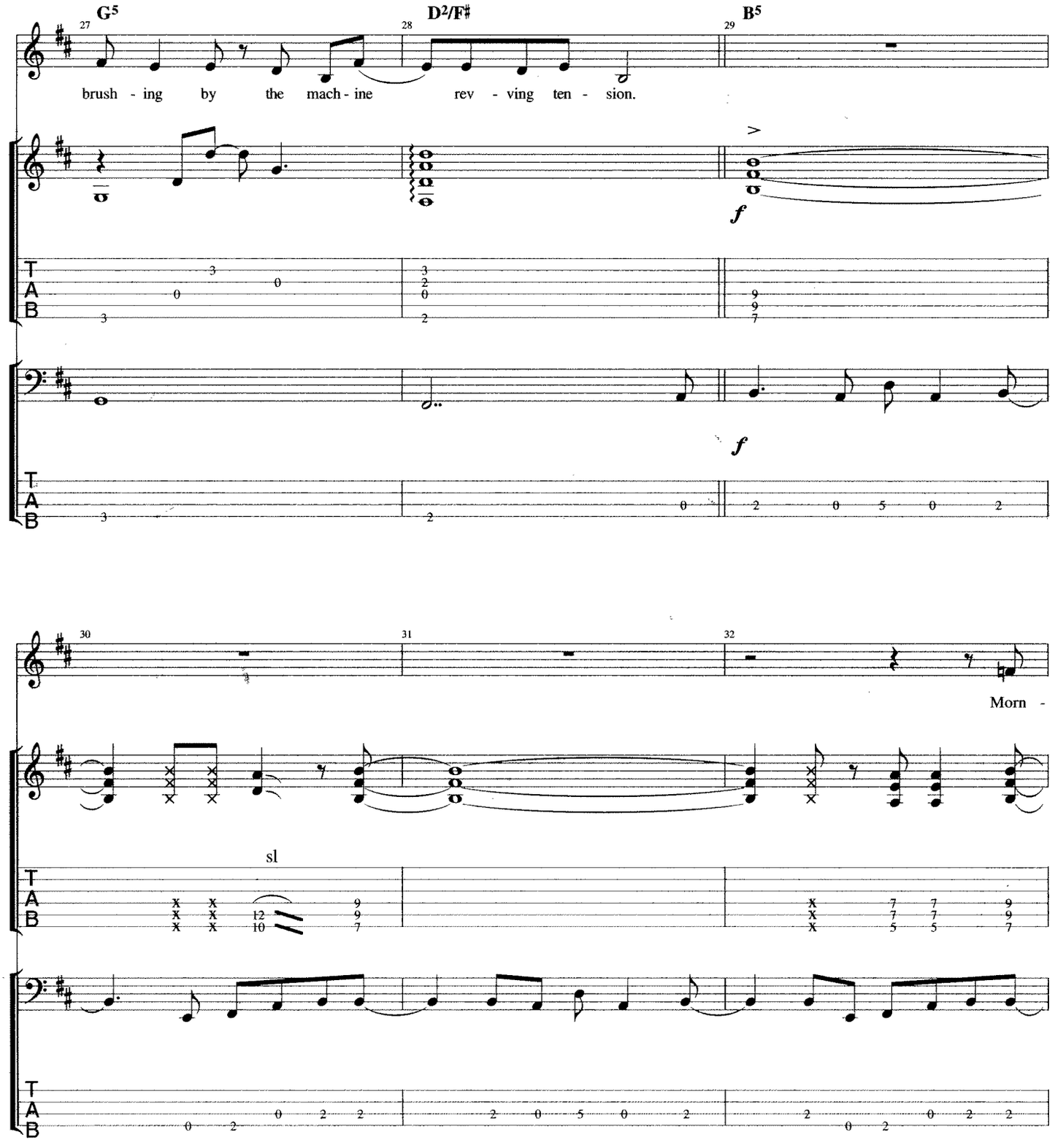

E7(sus)
They

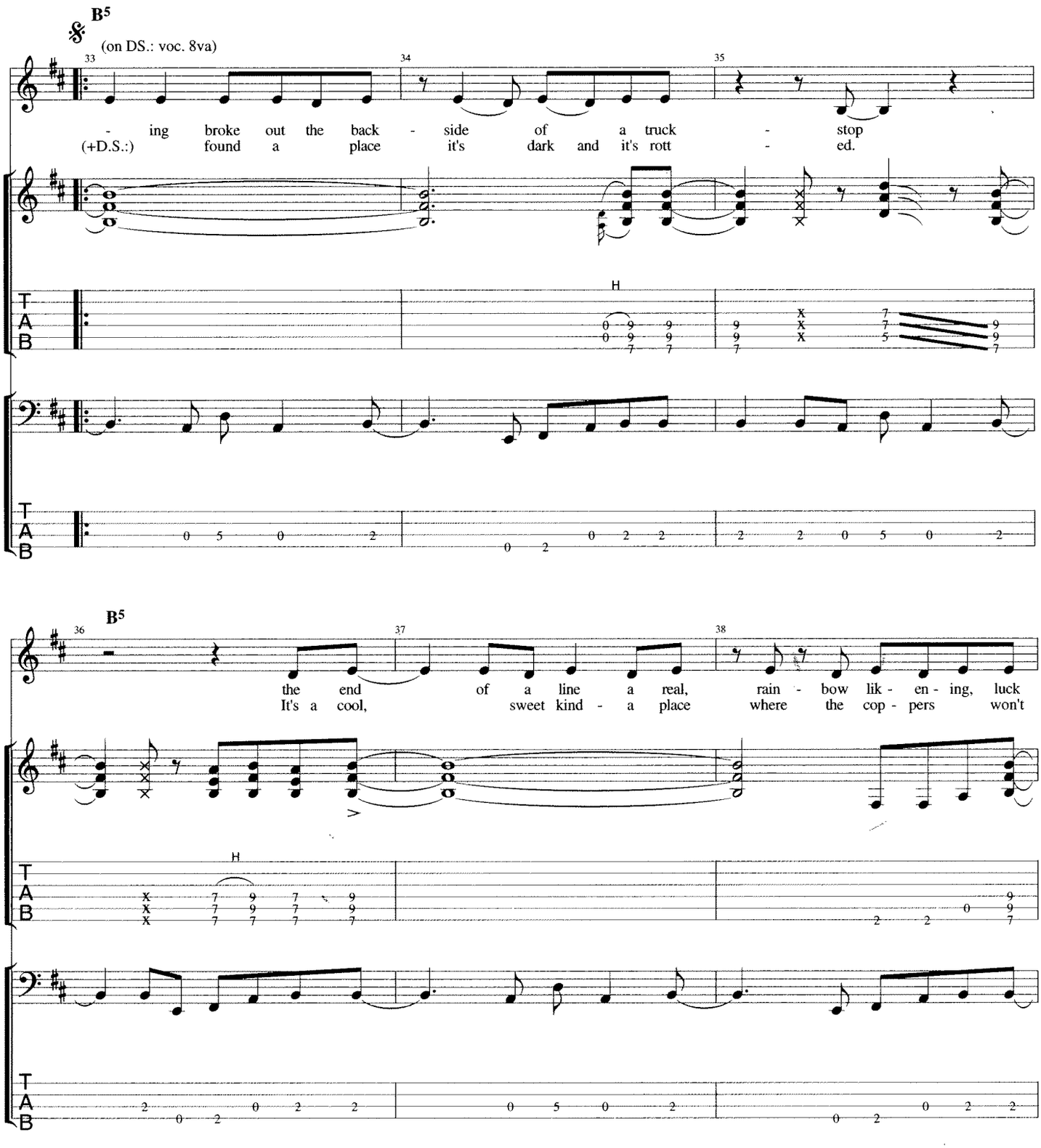

Bm7 (add4)
E7(sus)
don't know how old I am they found ar - mour in my bell -

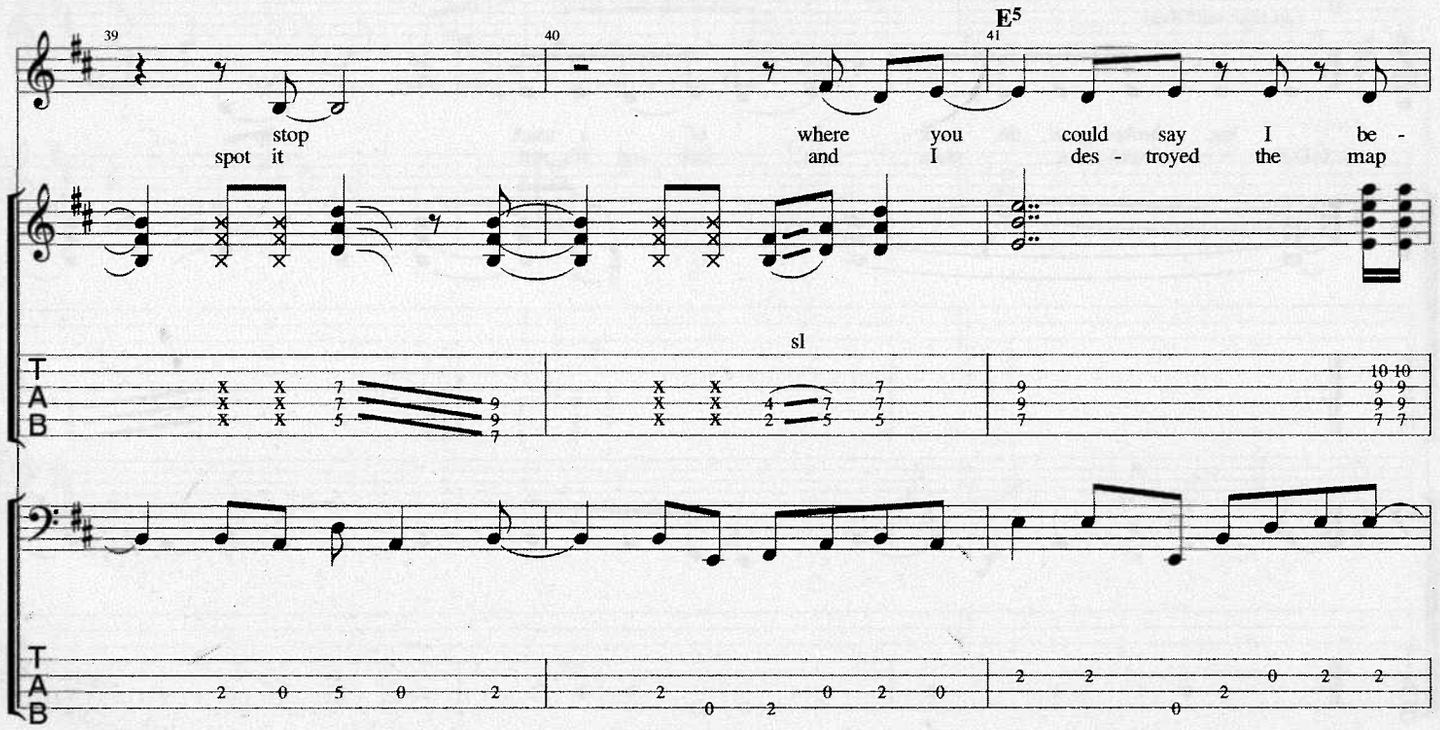

Bm7 (add4)
14
15
16
- y from the six - teenth cen - tur - y, con -
T
A
B

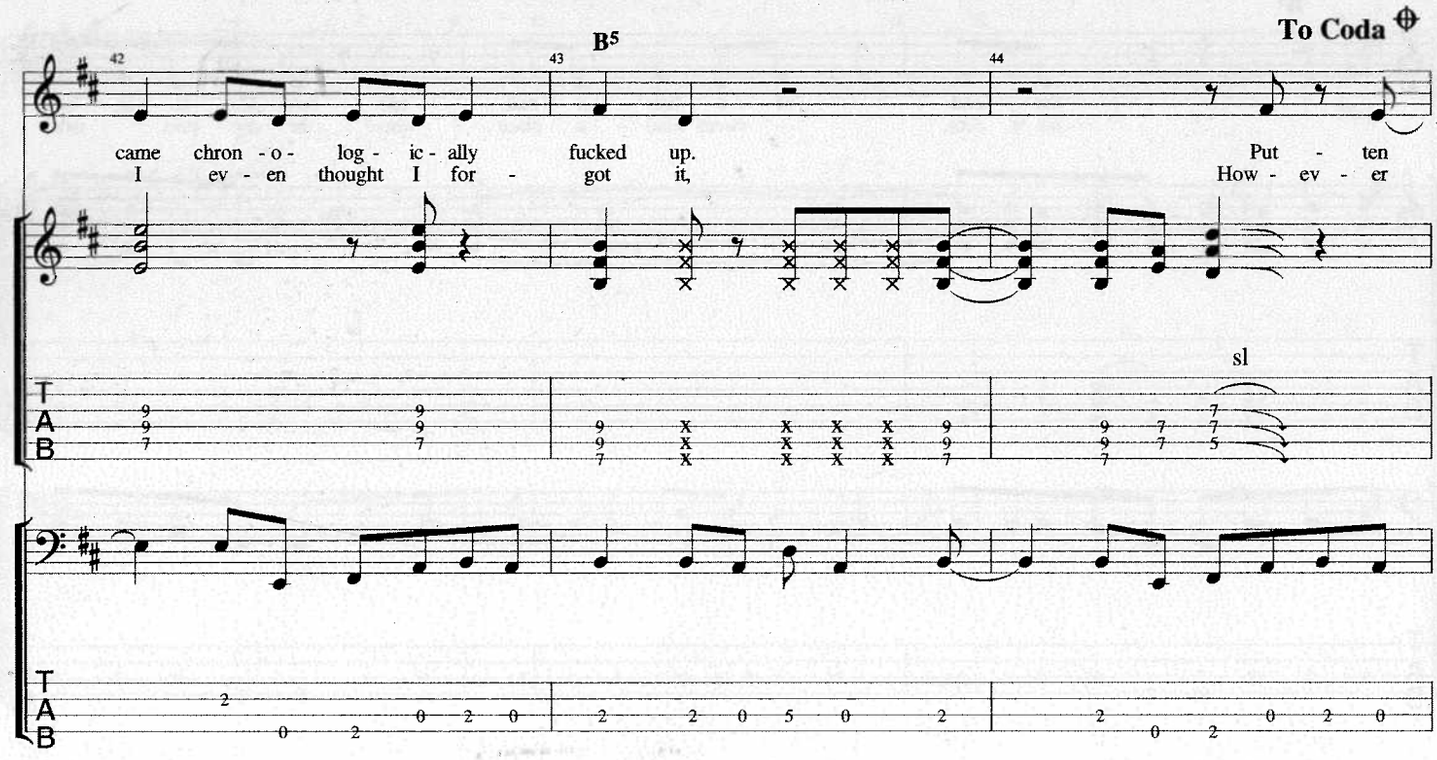

E7(sus)
Bm7 (add4)
17
18
19
quist - a - dor, I think. They don't know how old
T
A
B


E7 (sus)
20
21
22
I am they found ar - mour in my bell - y.
T
A
B
D2
E7(sus)
Bm7 (add4)
23
24
25
26
Pass - ion out of mach- ine - rev - ving ten - sion,
Lash - ing out at mach- ine - rev - ving ten - sion,
1st x:
2nd x:


G5
D2/F♯
B5
brush - ing by the mach - ine rev - ving ten - sion.
f
f
sl
Morn -


B5
(on DS.: voc. 8va)
33
34
35
- ing broke out the back - side of a truck - stop
(+D.S.:) found a place it's dark and it's rott - ed.
H
T
A
B
B5
36
37
38
the end of a line a real, rain - bow lik - en - ing, luck
It's a cool, sweet kind - a place where the cop - pers won't
H


39
40
41
E5
stop where you could say I be -
spot it and I des - troyed the map
sl

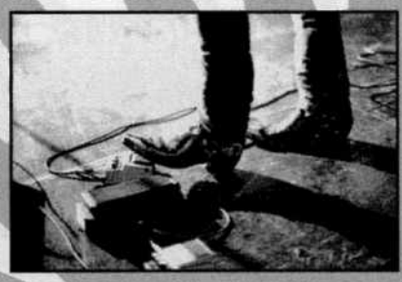

42
43
44
B5
To Coda
came chron - o - log - ic - ally fucked up. Put - ten
I ev - en thought I for - got it, How - ev - er
sl

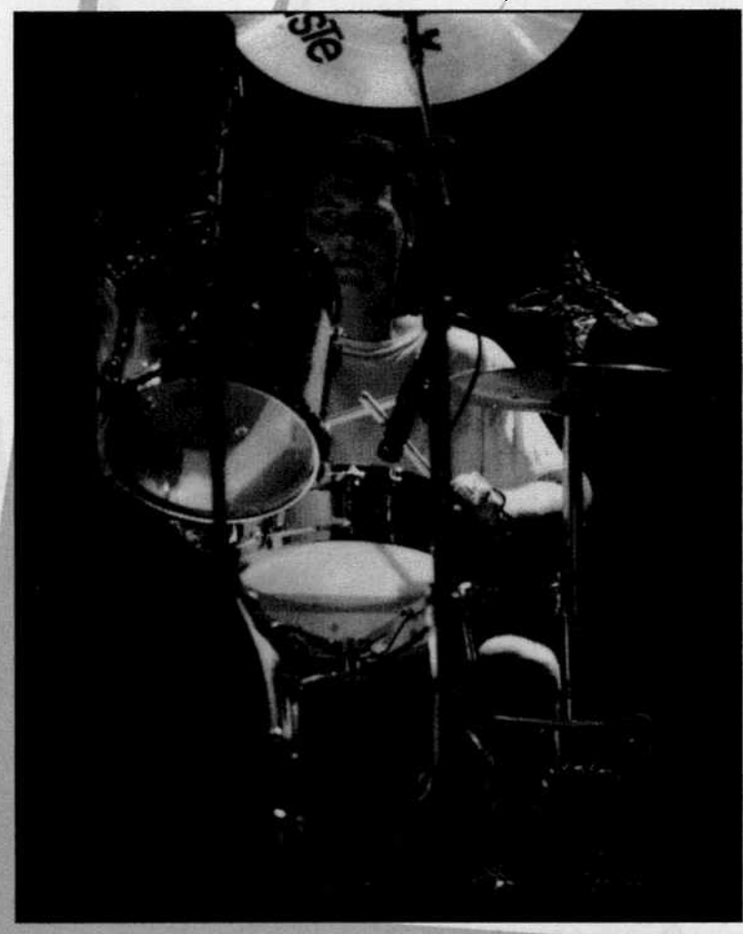
THE
TRAGICALLY
HIP

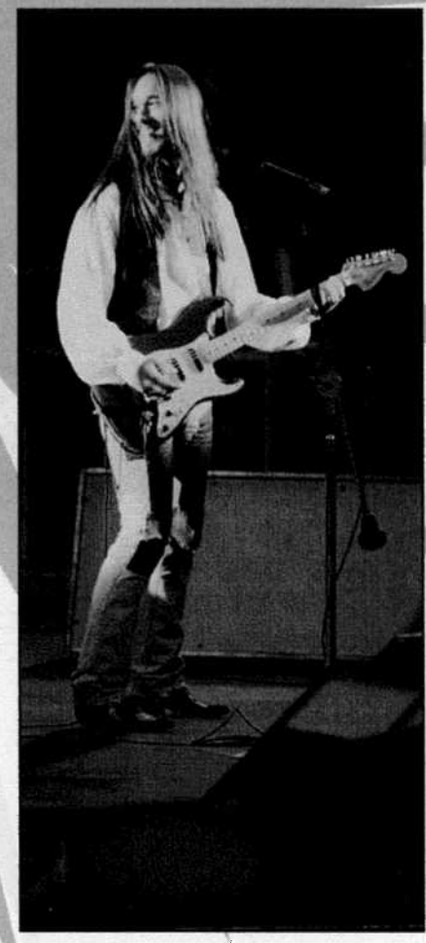
THE TRAGICALLY HIP
up to here

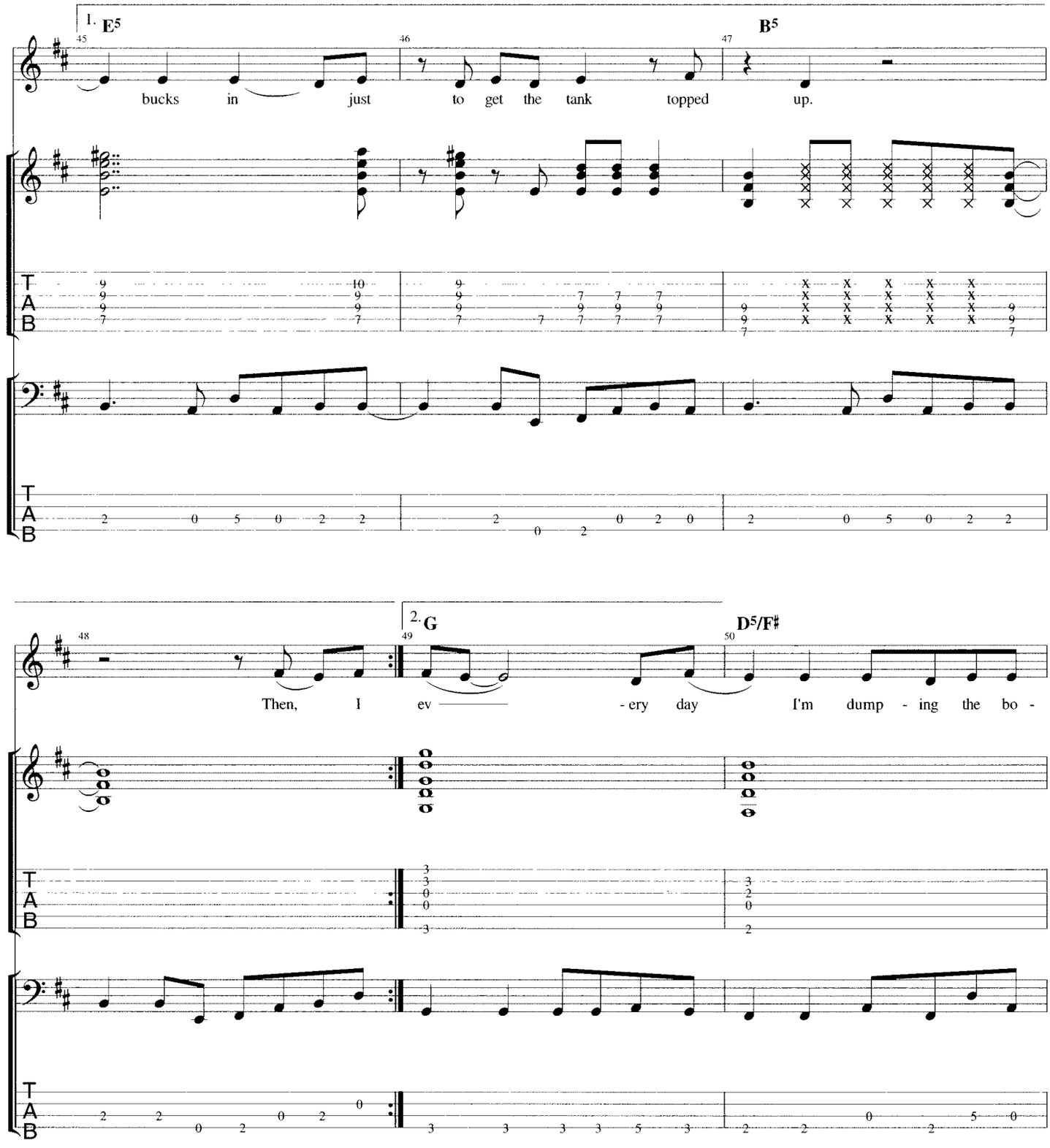
THE
TRAGICALLY
HIP
ROAD
APPLES

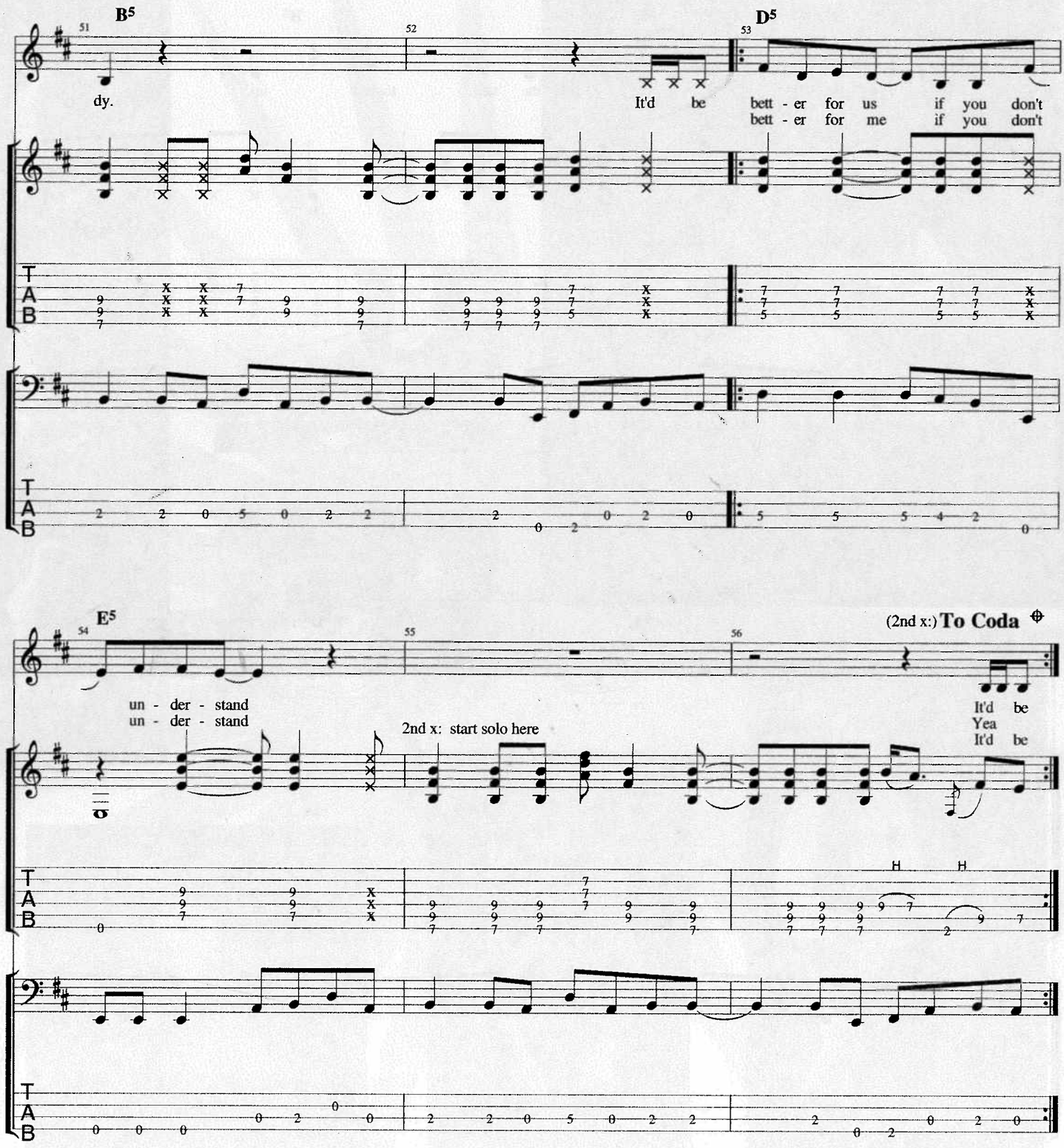
The Tragically Hip
Fully Completely

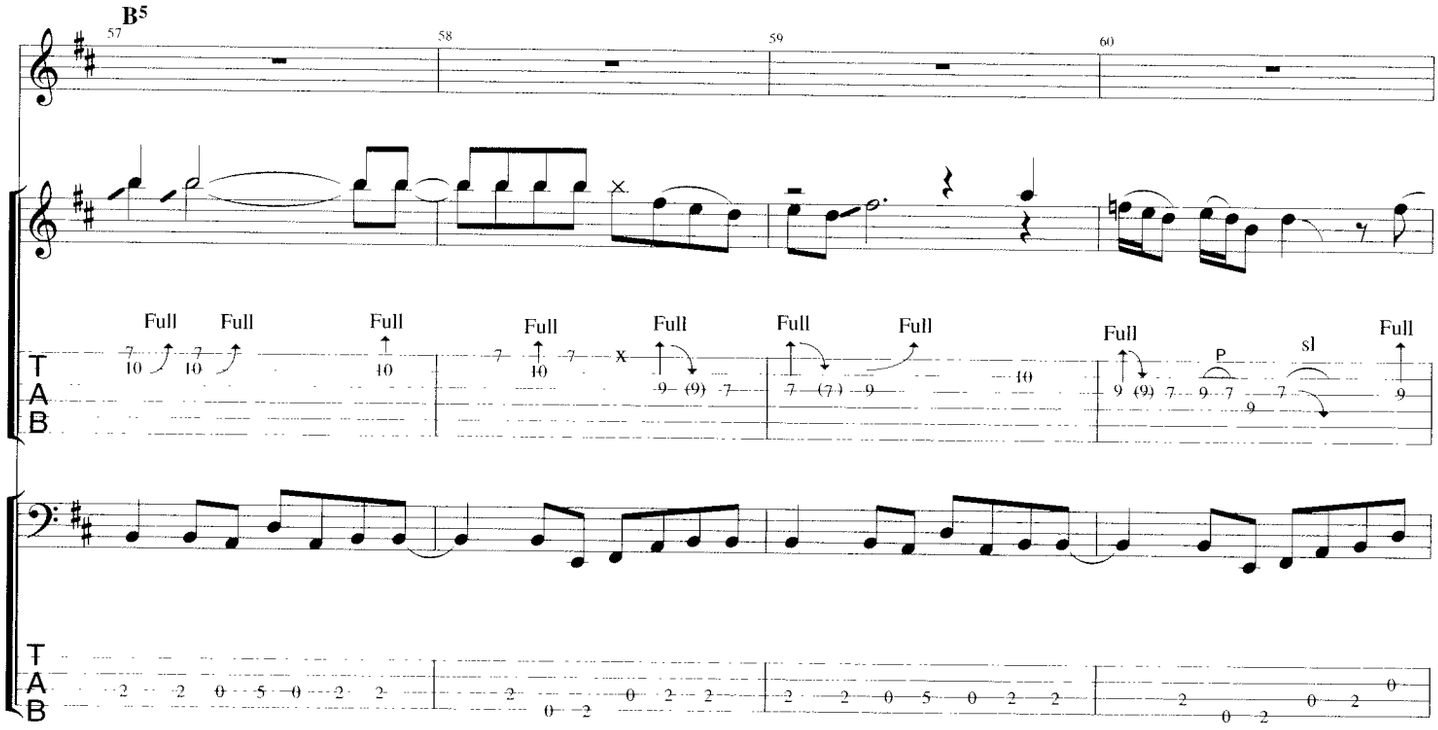







1. E5
B5
bucks in just to get the tank topped up.
2. G
D5/F♯
Then, I ev - ery day I'm dump - ing the bo -


B5
D5
E5
dy.
It'd be
bett - er for us if you don't
bett - er for me if you don't
un - der - stand
un - der - stand
2nd x: start solo here
(2nd x:) To Coda
It'd be
Yea
It'd be
H
H


B5
57
58
59
60
Full
Full
Full
Full
Full
Full
Full
Full
P
sl
Full
T
A
B

D.S. al Coda
61
62
63
64
Then I
(End solo)
P
P
P
H
H P
T
A
B

Coda

D5 E5 B5

ev ery day I'm dump-ing the body.
bett - er for us if you don't un - der - stand.

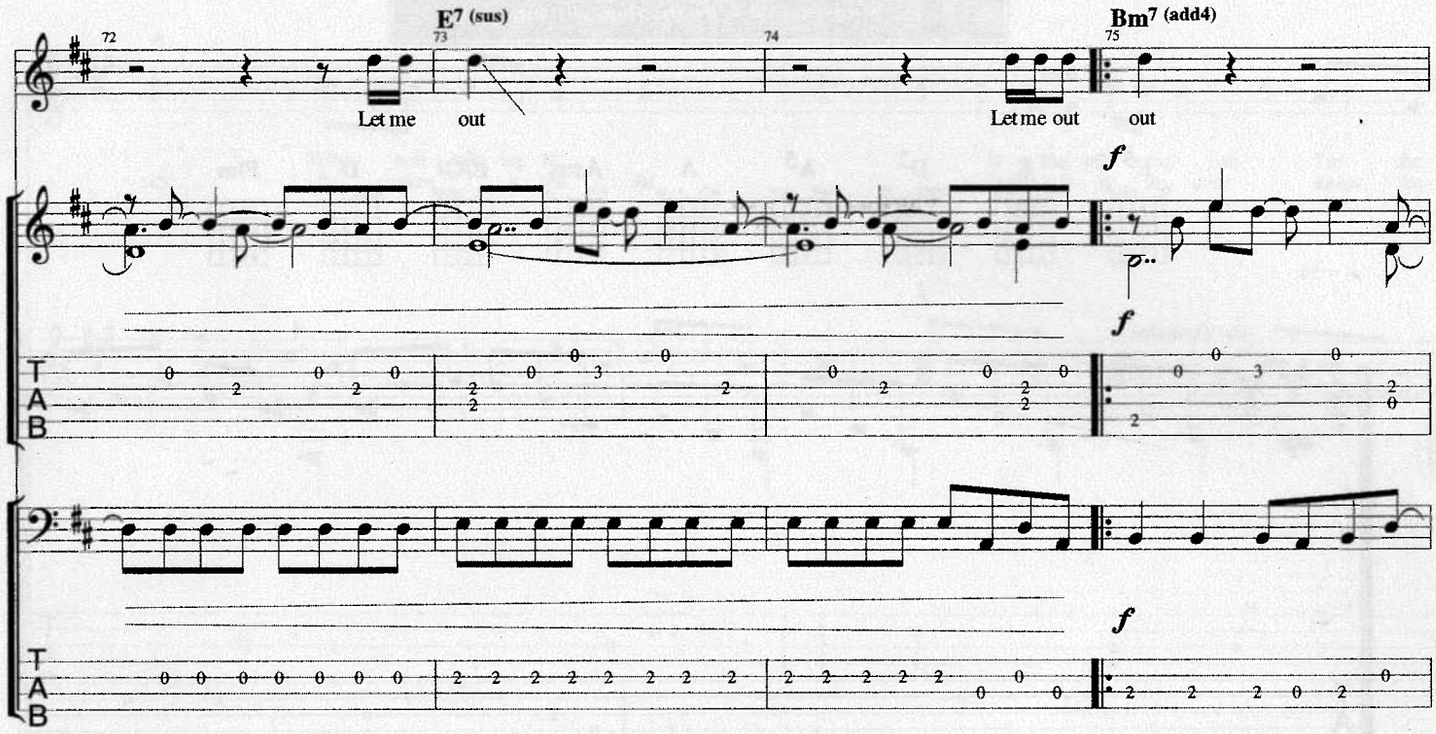
3x

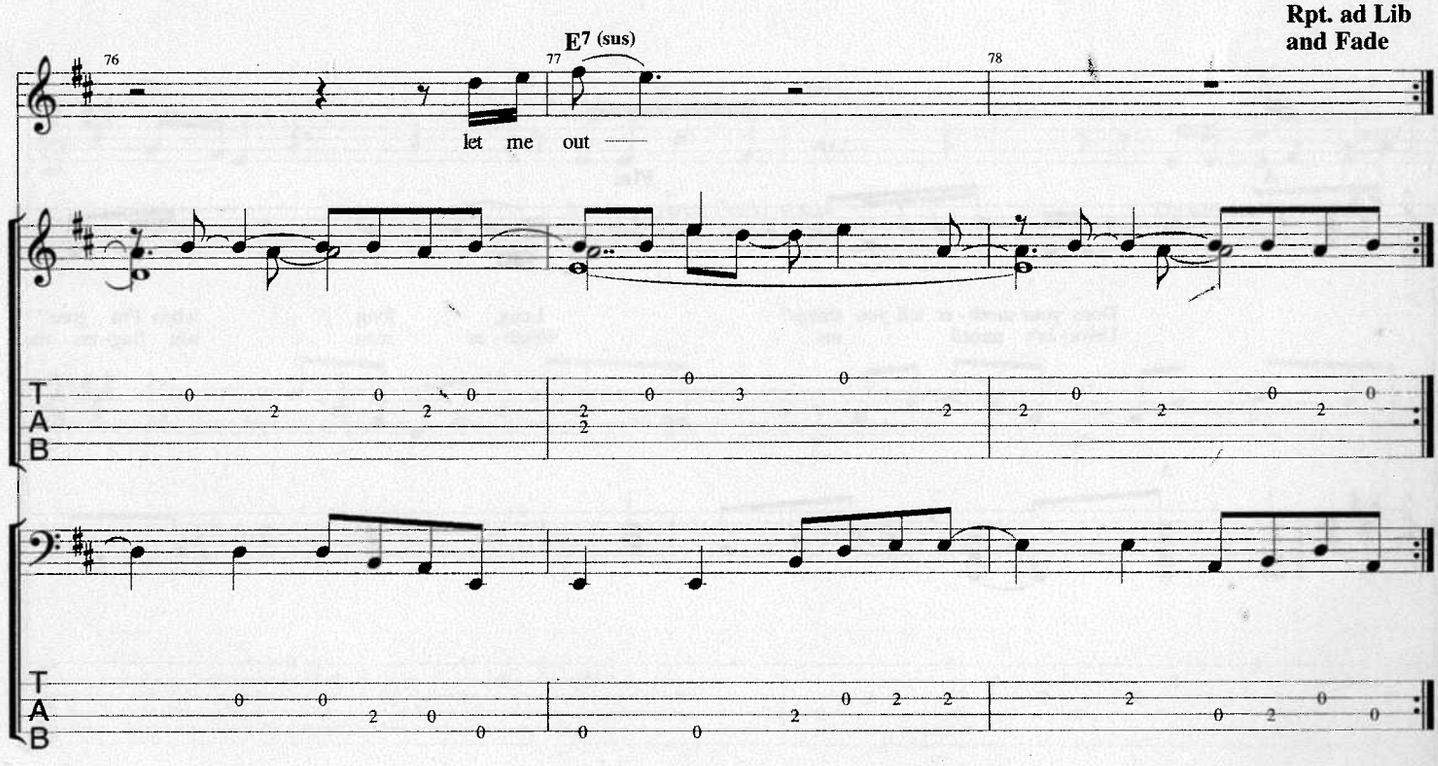
G D5/F♯ Bm7(add4)

It'd be
It'd be bett - er for me if you don't un - der - stand.

mp

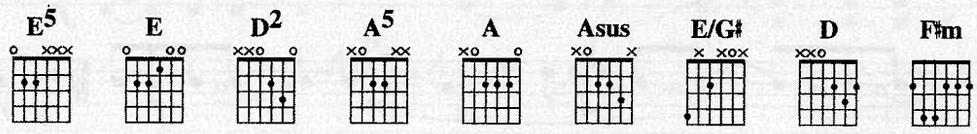
mp


72
E7 (sus)
73
74
Bm7 (add4)
75
Let me
out
Let me out
out
f
f
T
A
B
f


Rpt. ad Lib
and Fade
76
E7 (sus)
77
78
let
me
out
T
A
B

LONG TIME RUNNING

From the album Road Apples
Words and Music by The Tragically Hip



♩. = 54

(w/ Tremolo)

Guitar

mp

Verse

A

F♯m

Does your moth - er tell you things? Long, long when I'm gone?
Drive - In's rained out Weath - er man wet fing - ers the

(Bass tac.)

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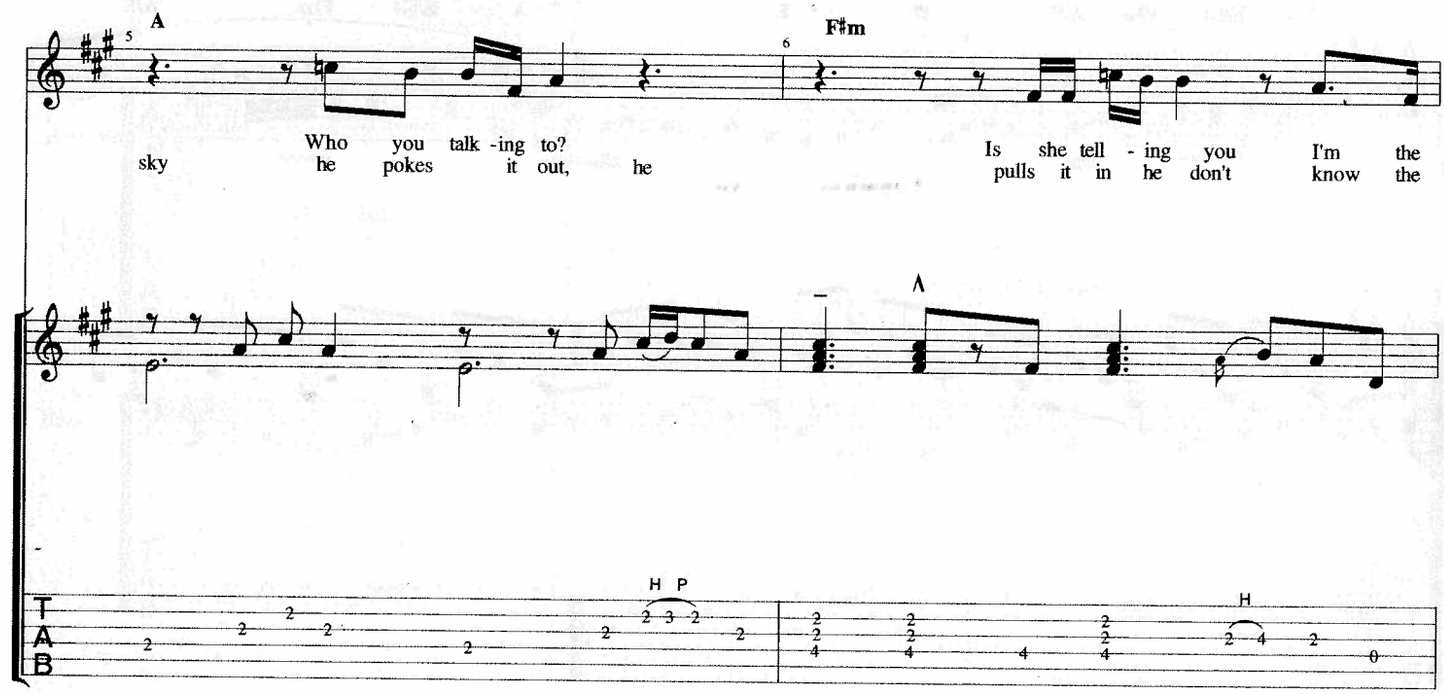
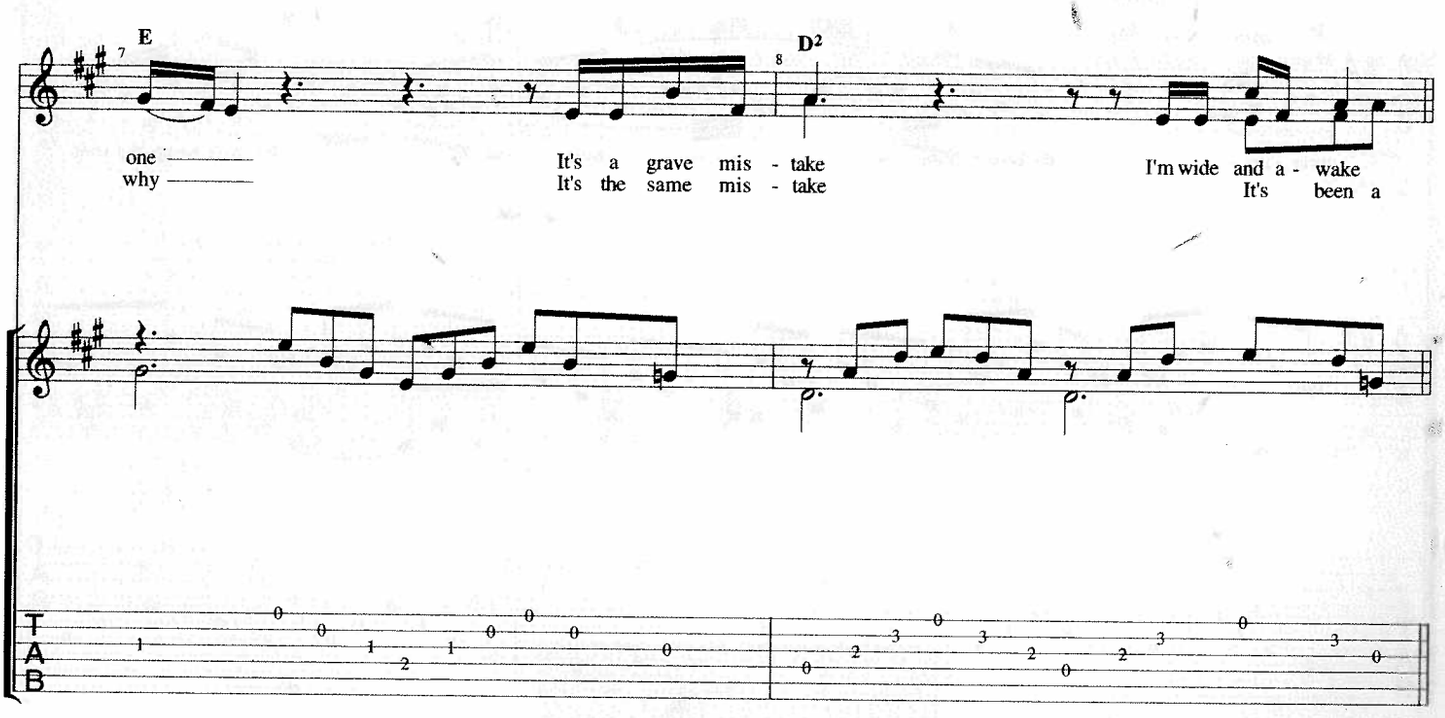
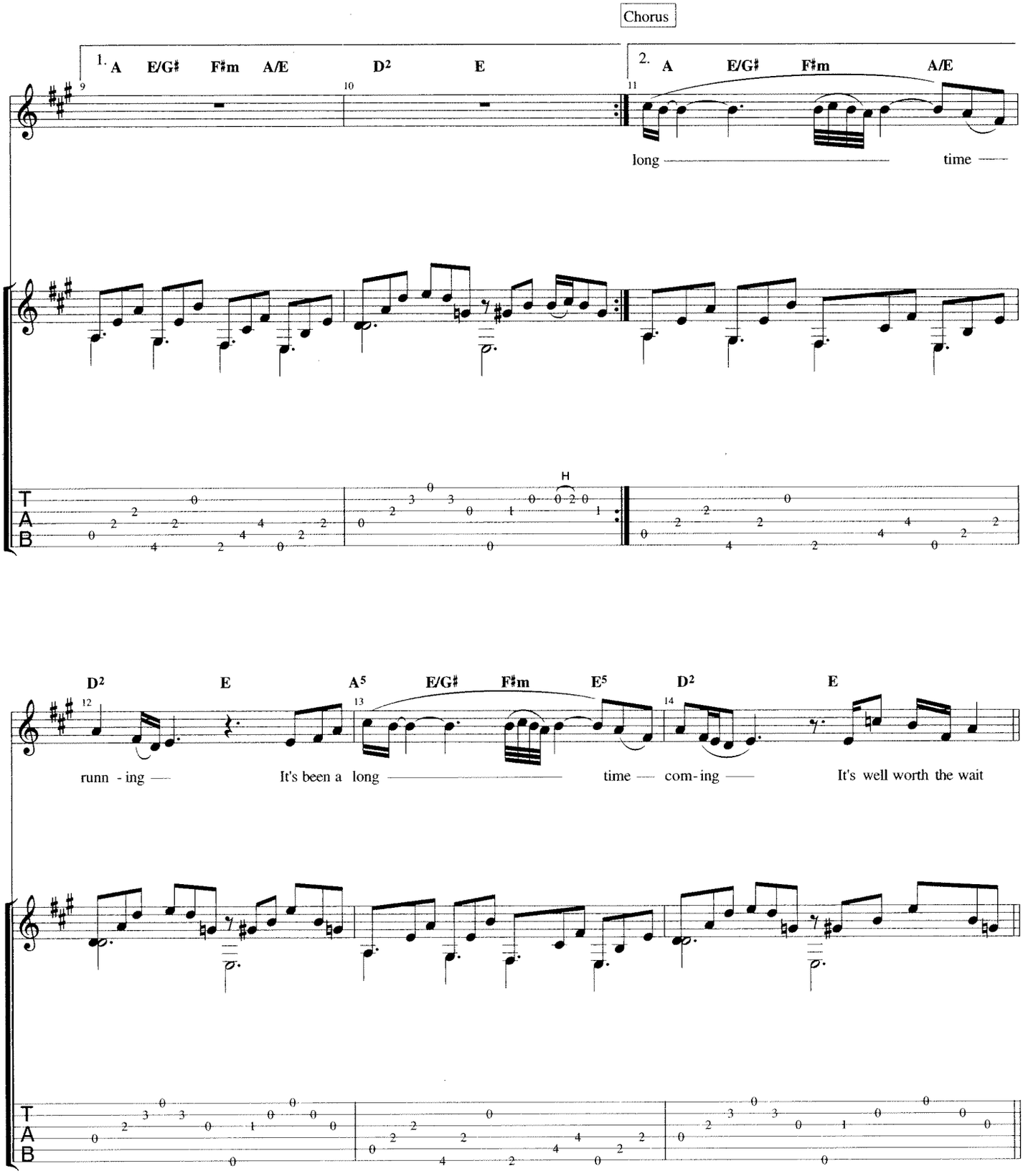

A
F♯m
5
6
Who you talk -ing to?
sky he pokes it out, he
Is she tell - ing you I'm the
pulls it in he don't know the
H P
H
T
A
B


E
D2
7
8
one
why
It's a grave mis - take
It's the same mis - take
I'm wide and a - wake
It's been a
T
A
B


Chorus
1. A E/G♯ F♯m A/E D² E
2. A E/G♯ F♯m A/E
long time
H
D² E A⁵ E/G♯ F♯m E⁵ D² E
runn - ing It's been a long time com - ing It's well worth the wait
T
A
B

Guitar solo

A F♯m A

Full Full Full H P H H P sl

Bass

sl

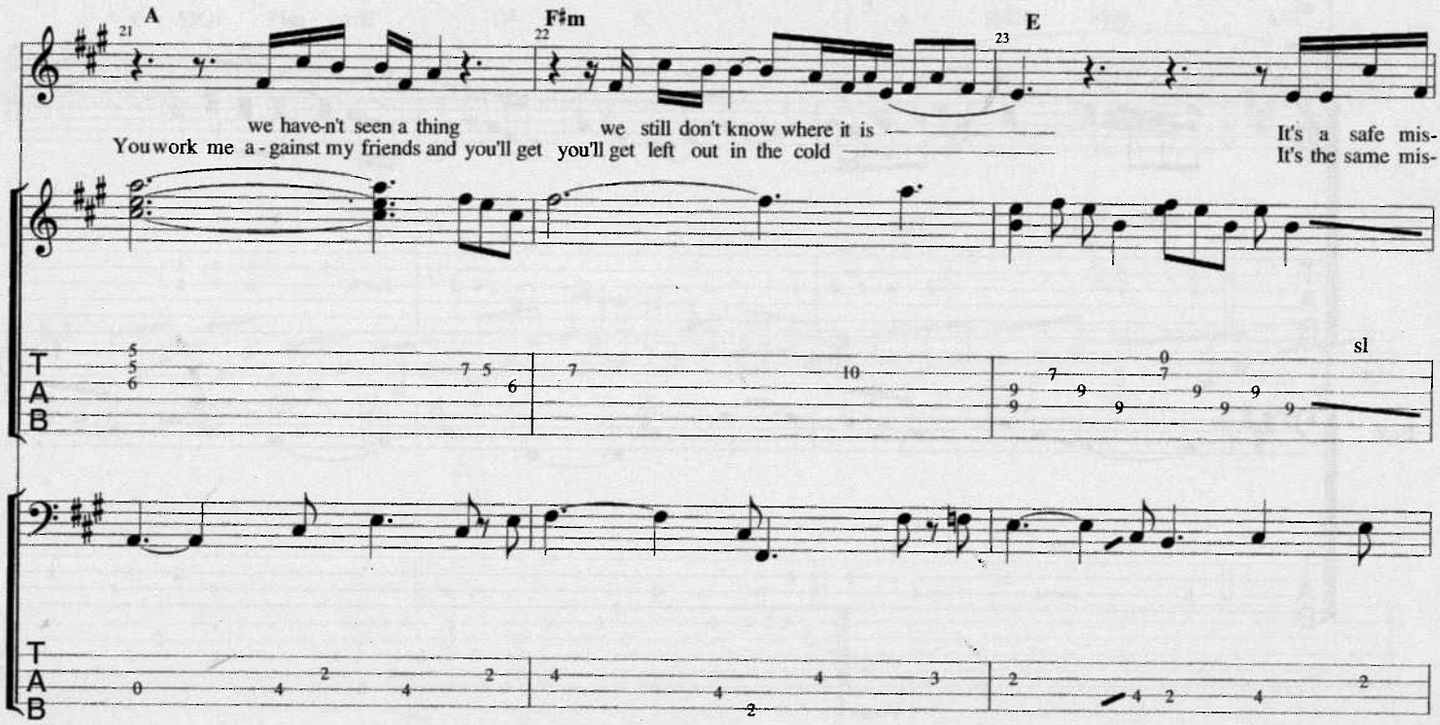
Verse

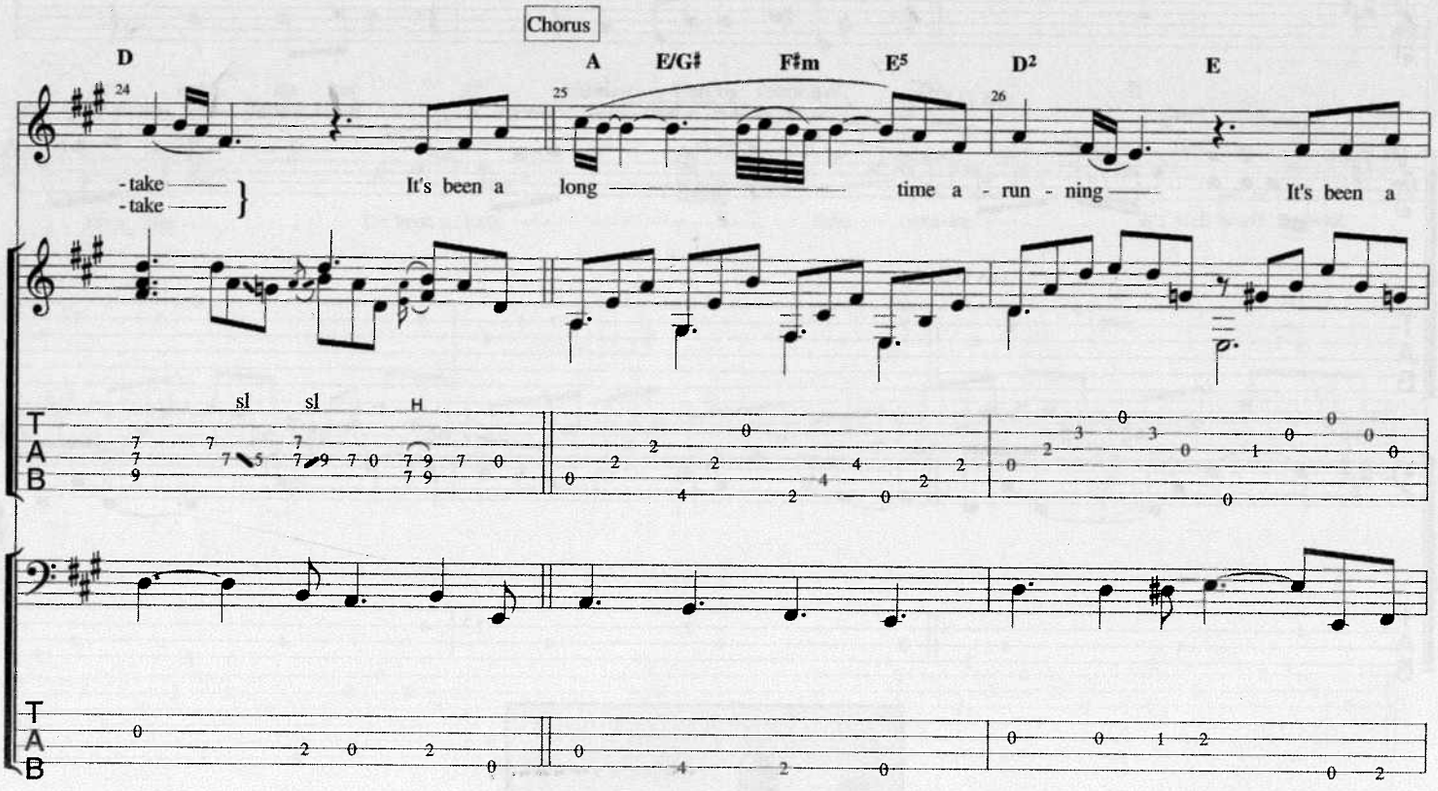
F♯m A F♯m

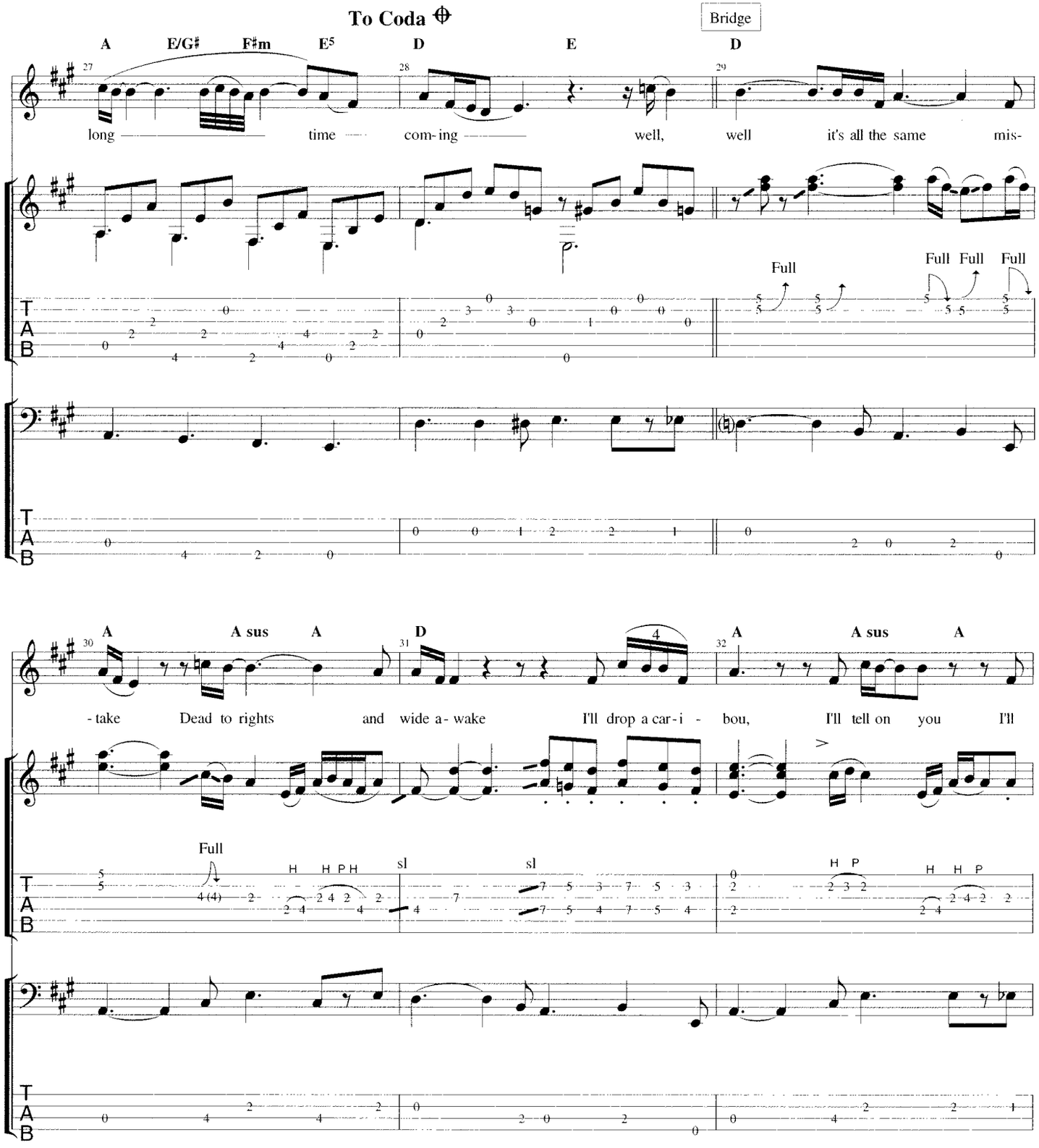
(on D.S) We don't go an- y - where just on trips
You gott- a boat - load o'nerve But I would say you've been told

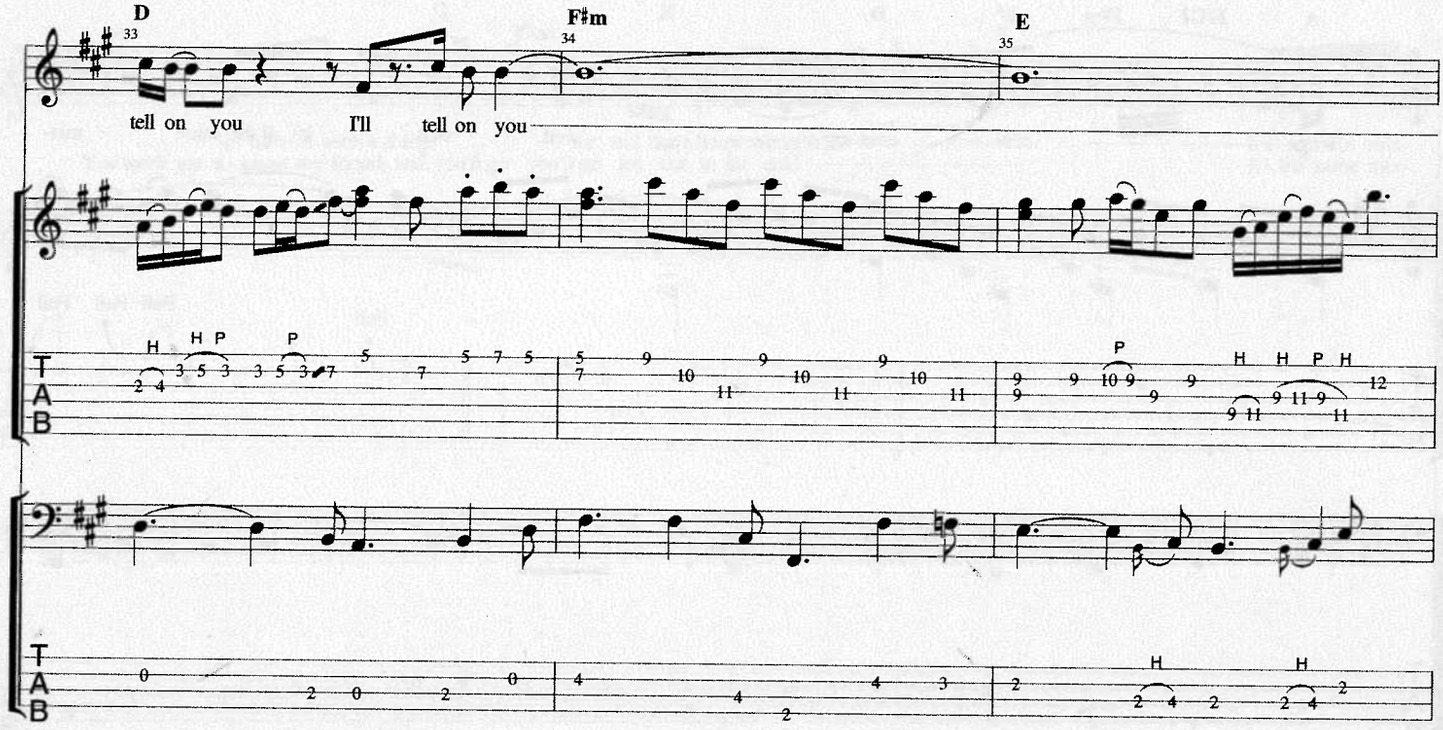
(on D.S)

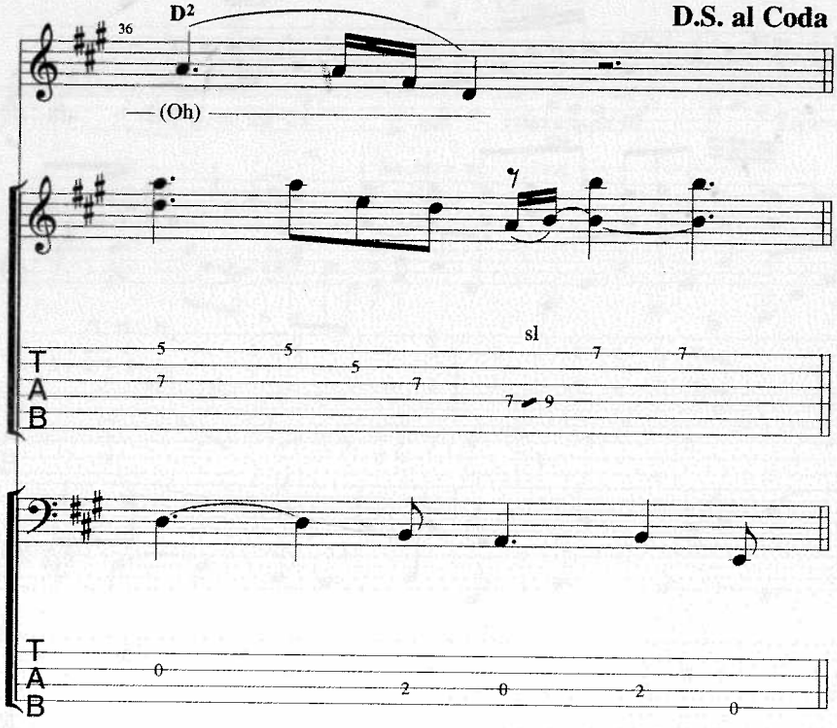
H sl

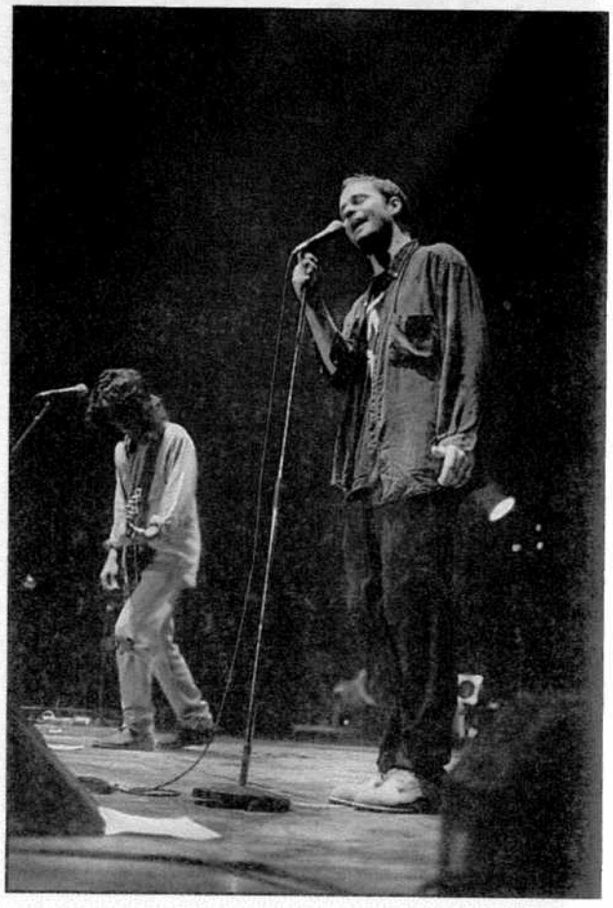

A
F♯m
E
we have-n't seen a thing
we still don't know where it is
It's a safe mis-
You work me a - gainst my friends and you'll get
you'll get left out in the cold
It's the same mis-
sl

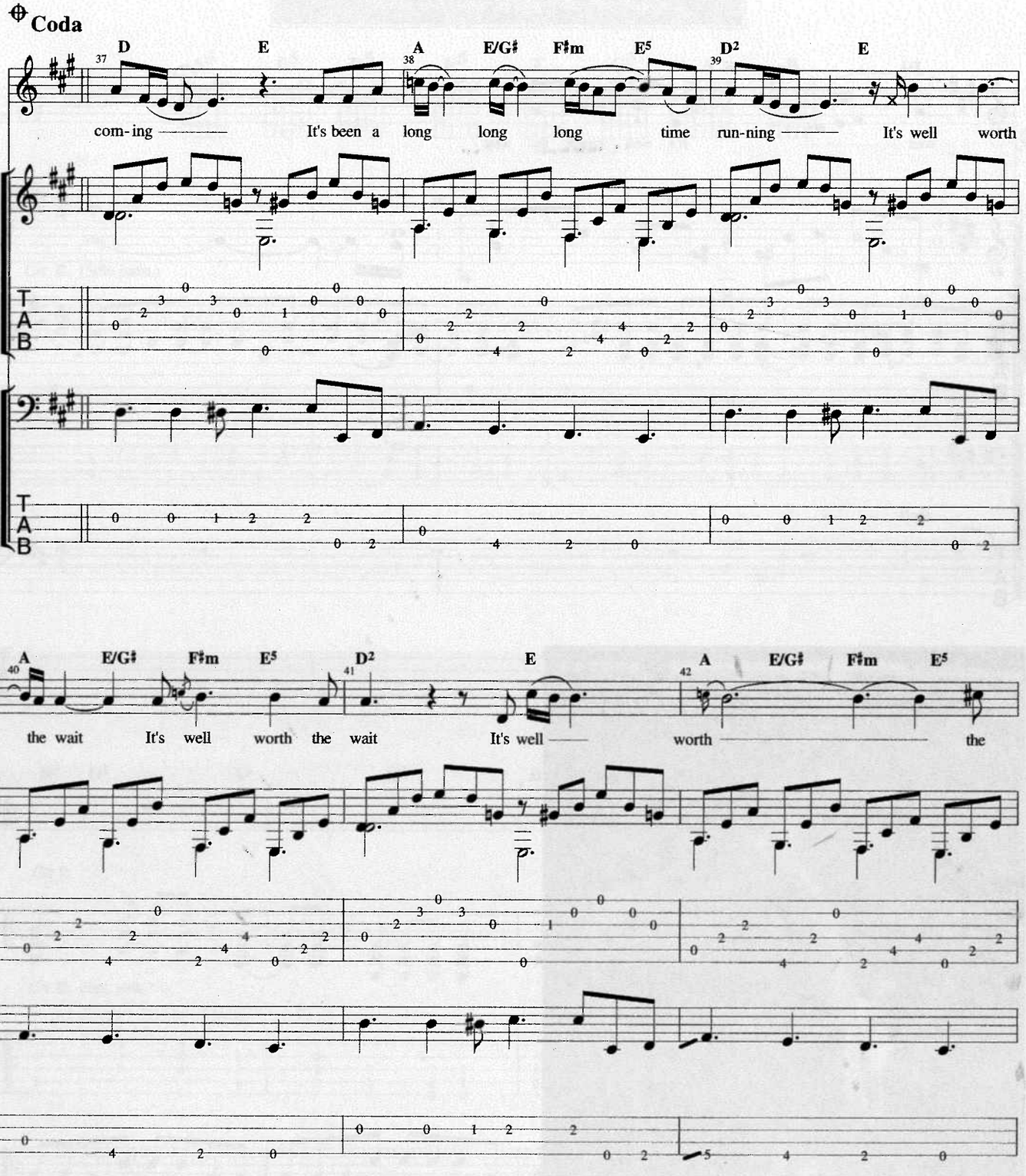

Chorus
D
A
E/G♯
F♯m
E5
D2
E
- take
- take
It's been a
long
time a - run - ning
It's been a
sl
sl
H

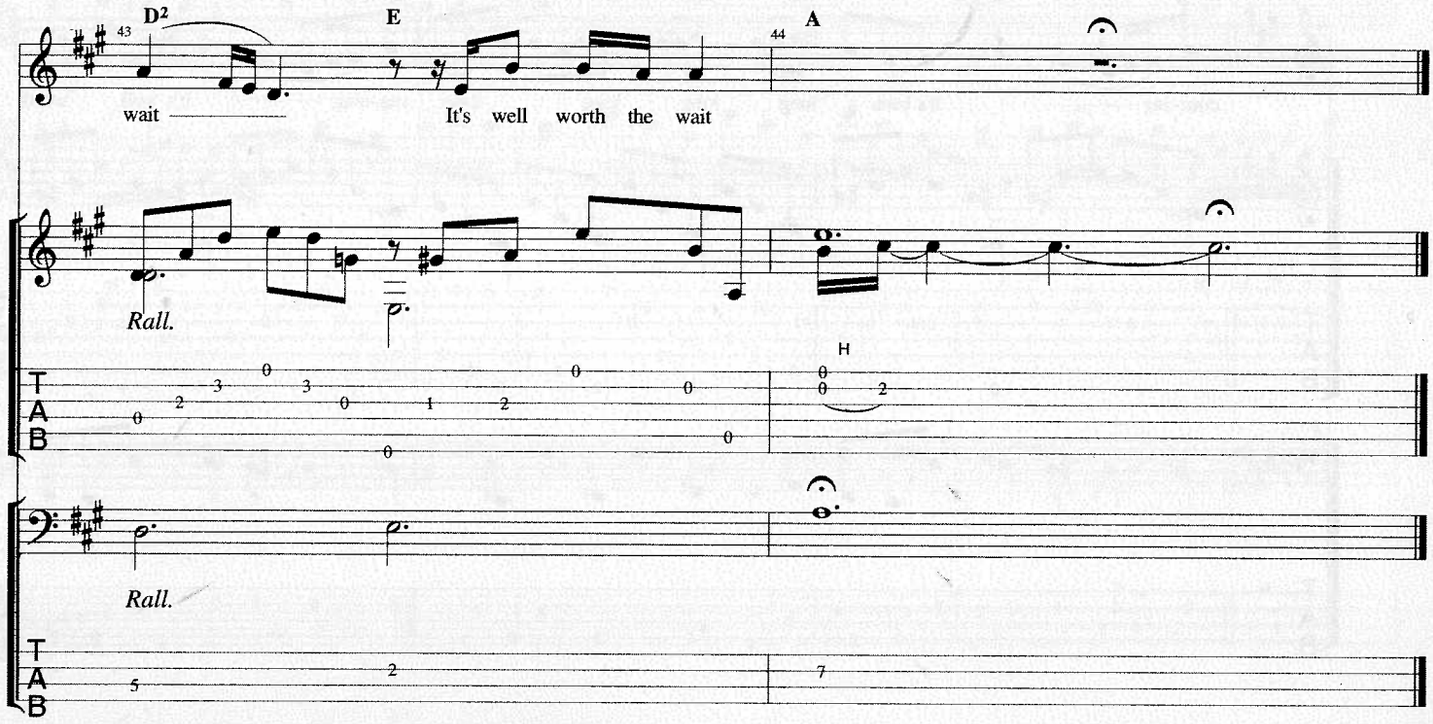

To Coda
Bridge
A E/G♯ F♯m E5 D E D
long time com-ing well, well it's all the same mis-
Full Full Full Full
A A sus A D A A sus A
-take Dead to rights and wide a-wake I'll drop a car-i-bou, I'll tell on you I'll
Full
H H P H
sl sl
H P
H H P
T A B

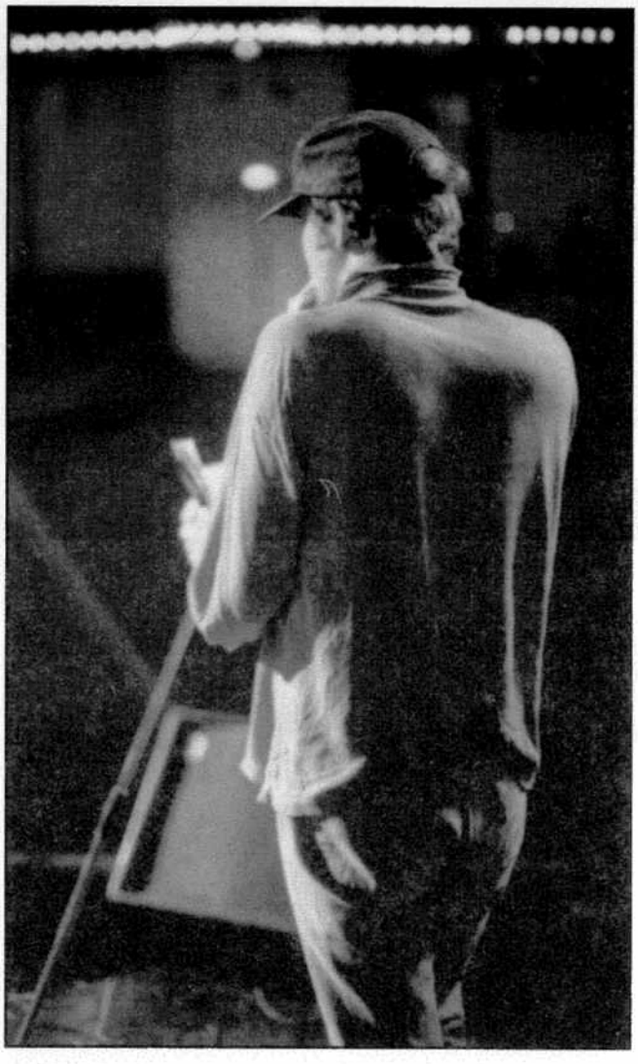

D
F♯m
E
tell on you
I'll tell on you


D2
D.S. al Coda
(Oh)
sl



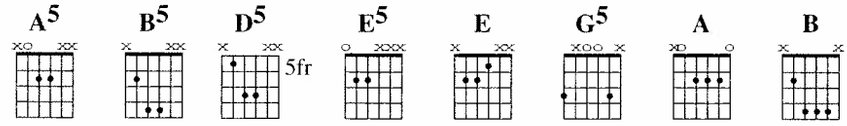

Coda
D
E
A
E/G♯
F♯m
E5
D2
E
37
38
39
com-ing
It's been a long long long time run-ning
It's well worth
T
A
B
A
E/G♯
F♯m
E5
D2
E
A
E/G♯
F♯m
E5
40
41
42
the wait
It's well worth the wait
It's well
worth
the
T
A
B


D2
E
A
43
44
wait
It's well worth the wait
Rall.
H
T
A
B
Rall.
T
A
B



THREE PISTOLS

From the album Road Apples
Words and Music by The Tragically Hip



♩ = 132

N.C.

Voice

Al-right

Gtr II: (Solo intro.)

Guitar

f

T
A
B

Bass

T
A
B

B5 D5 A5 E5 B5 D5 A5 E5

Well
Well he

Gtr I:

Gtr II: cont. sim.

Full

sl

T
A
B

T
A
B

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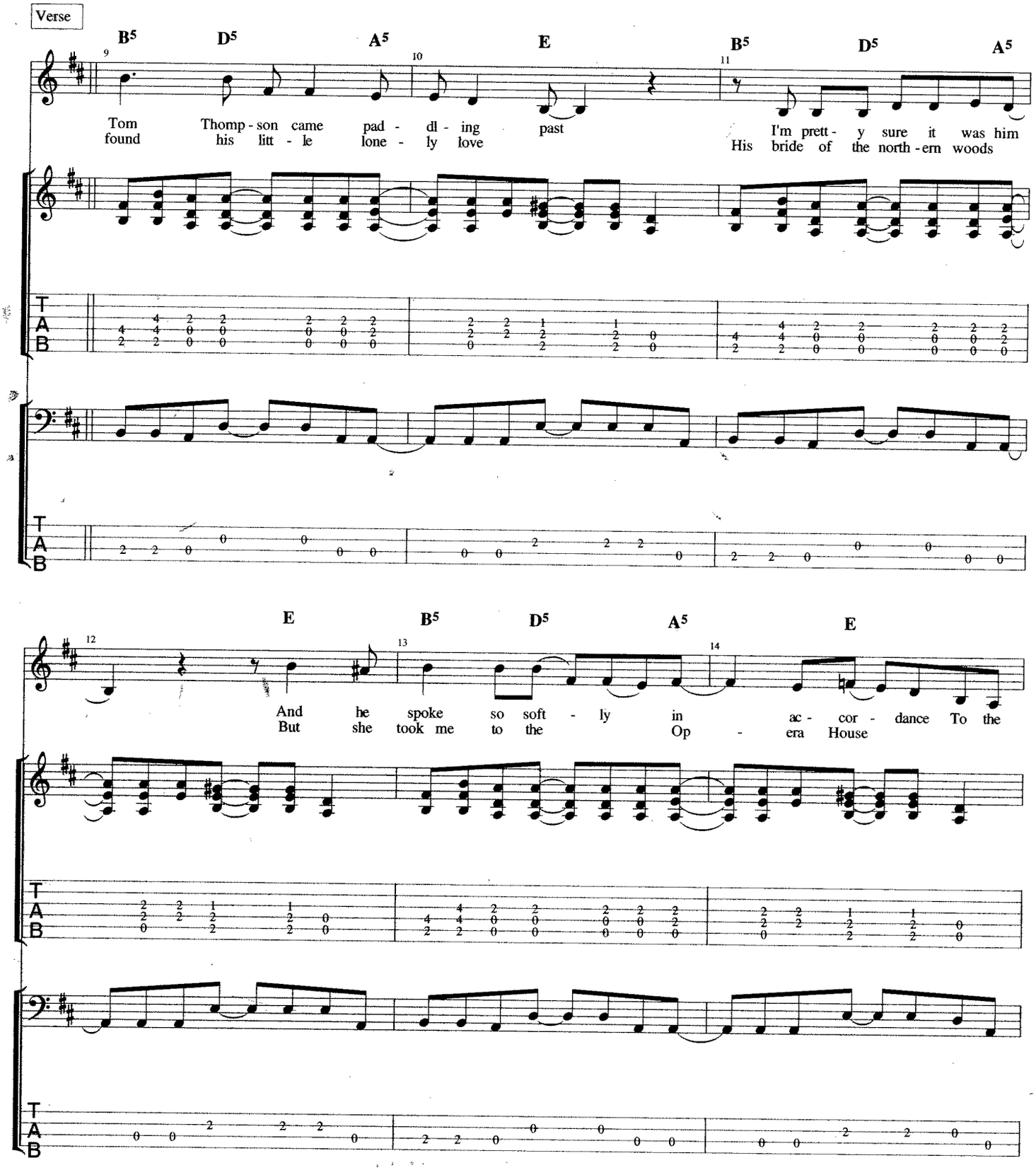
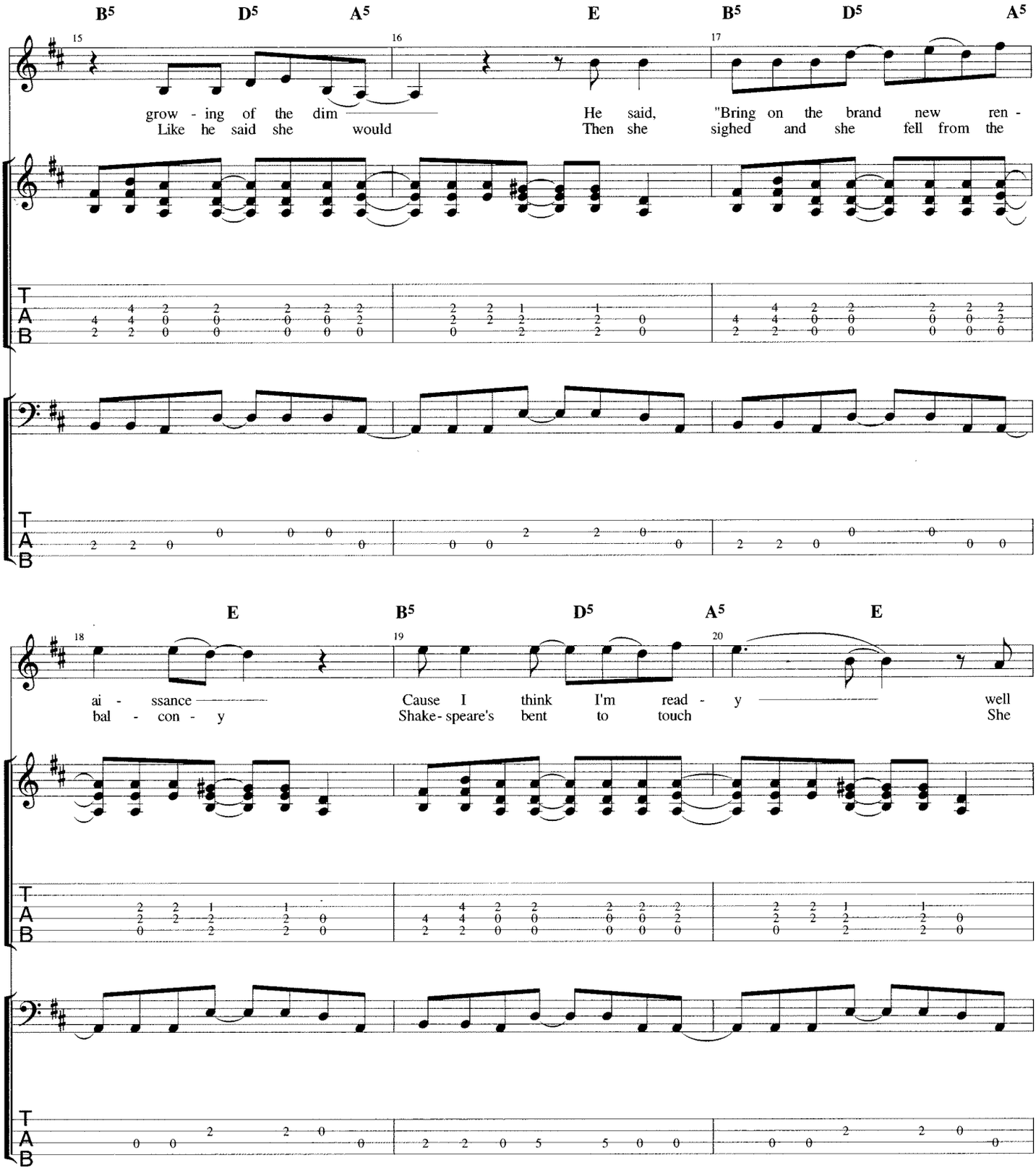
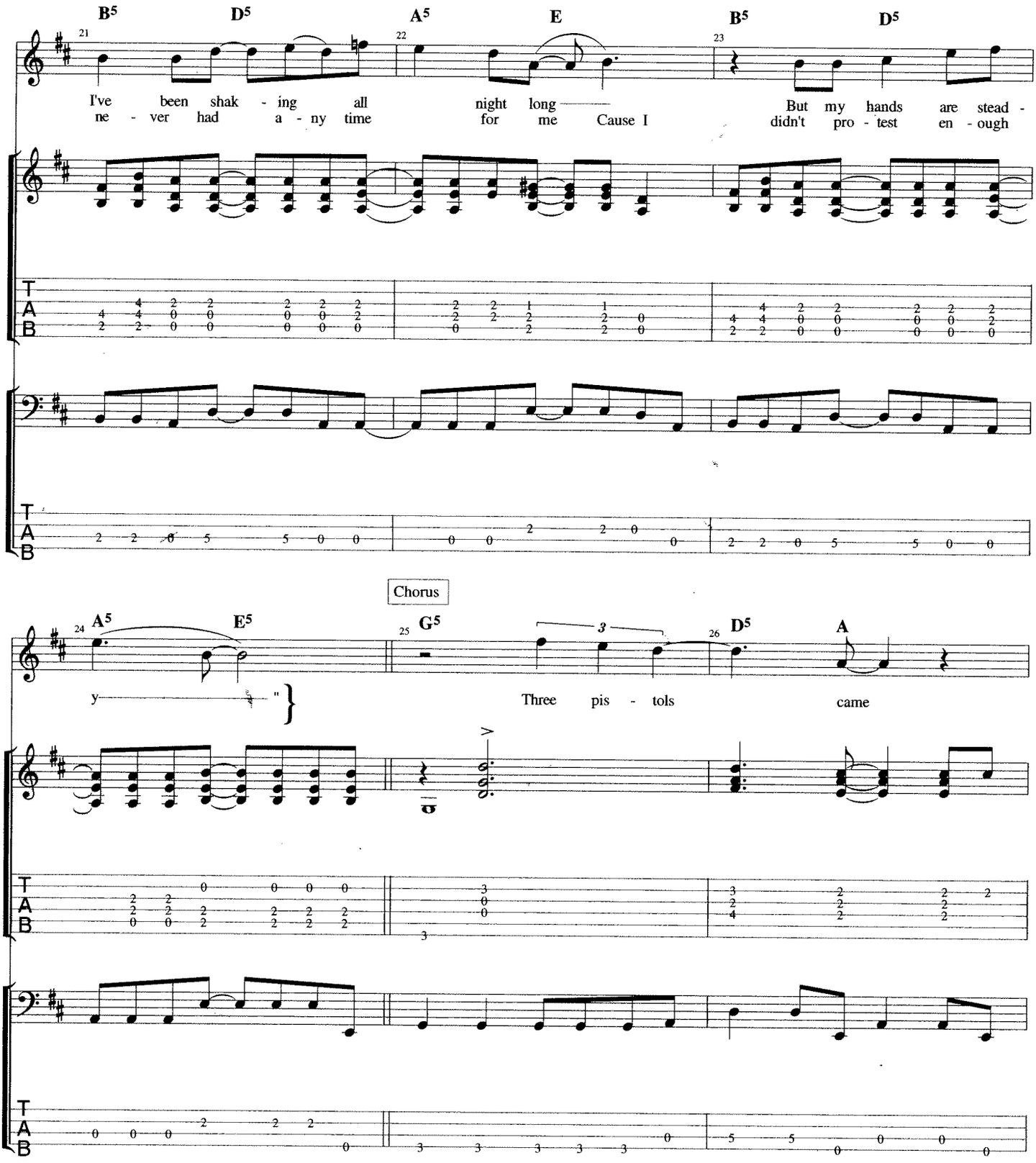
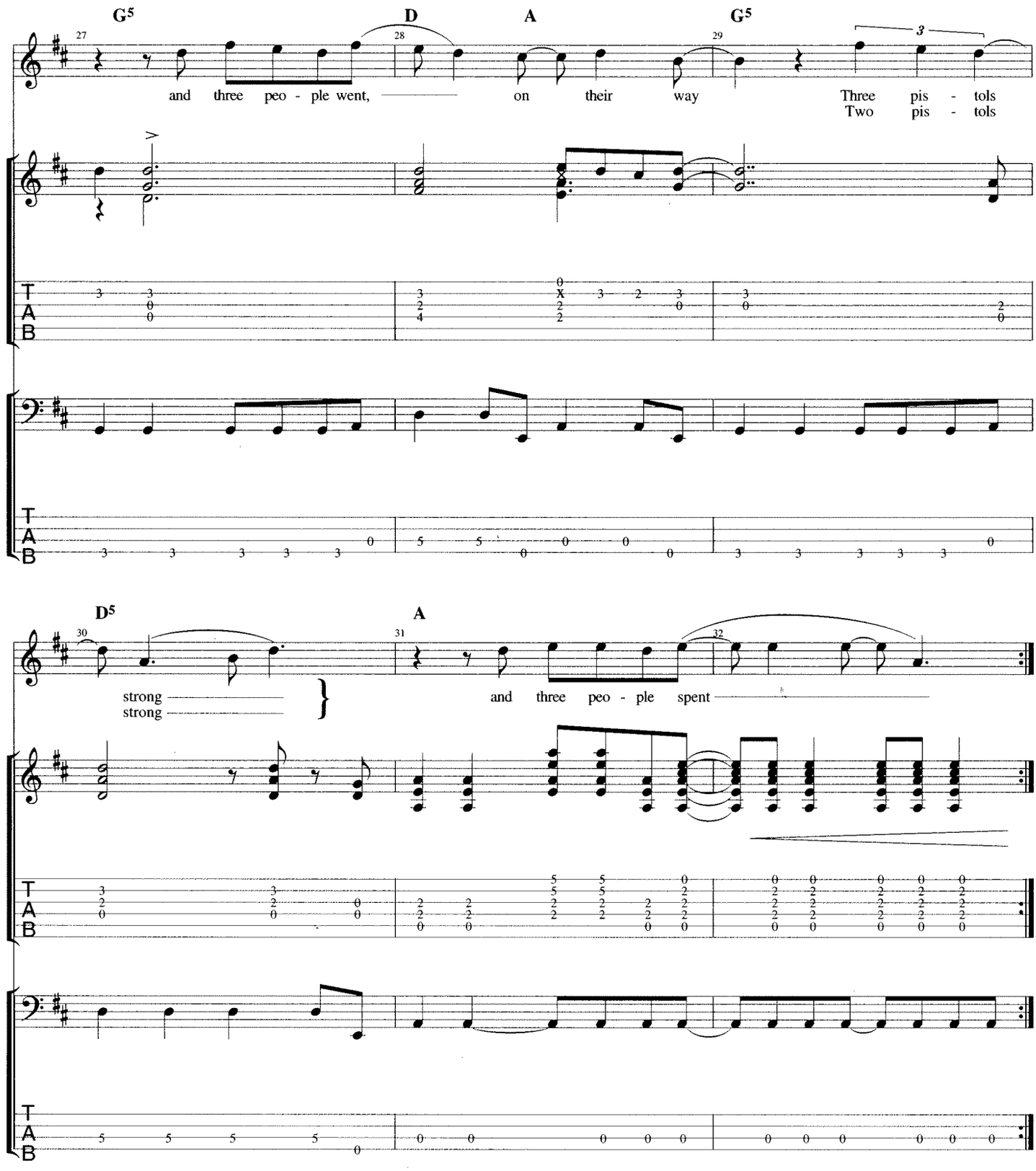
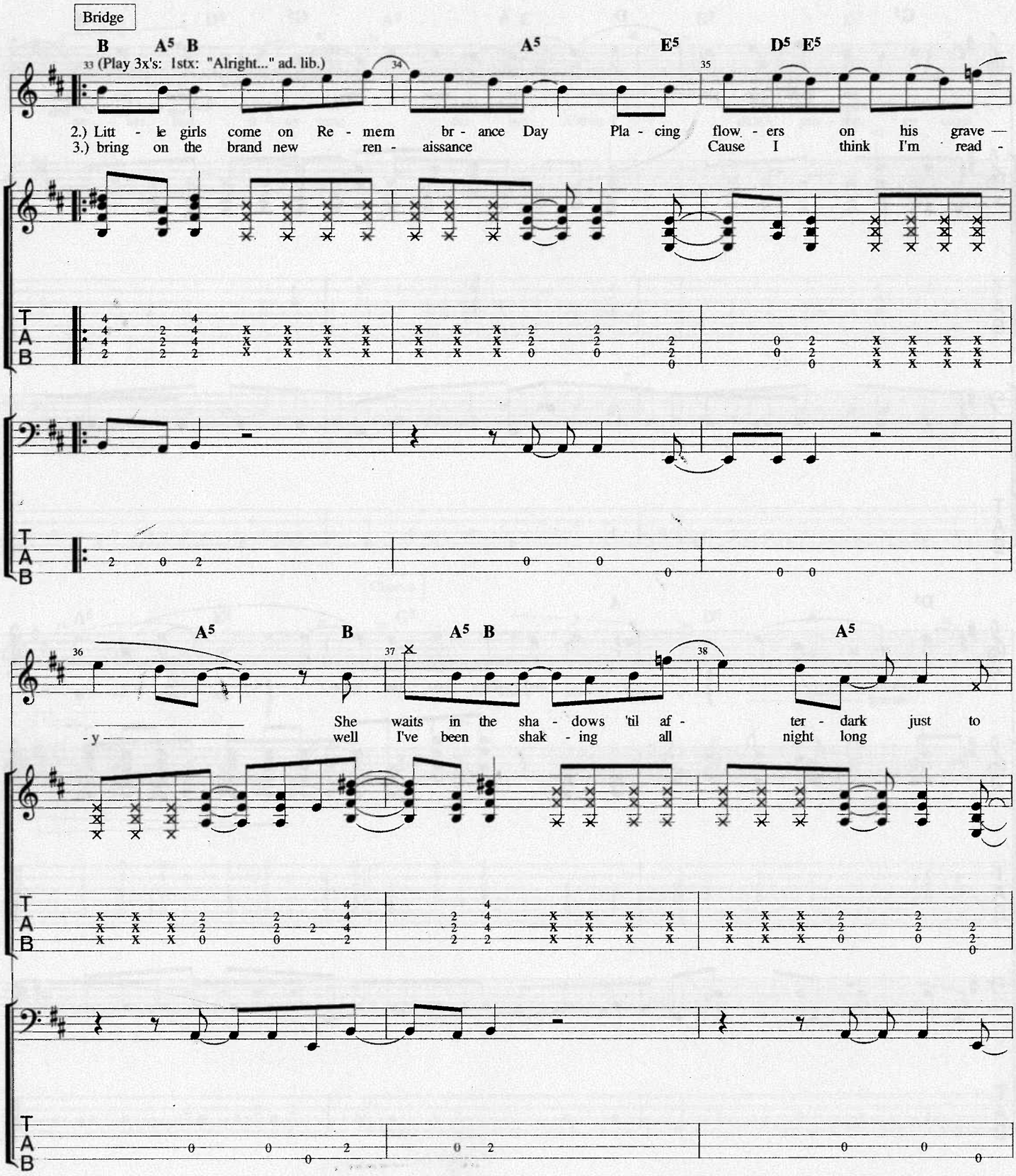
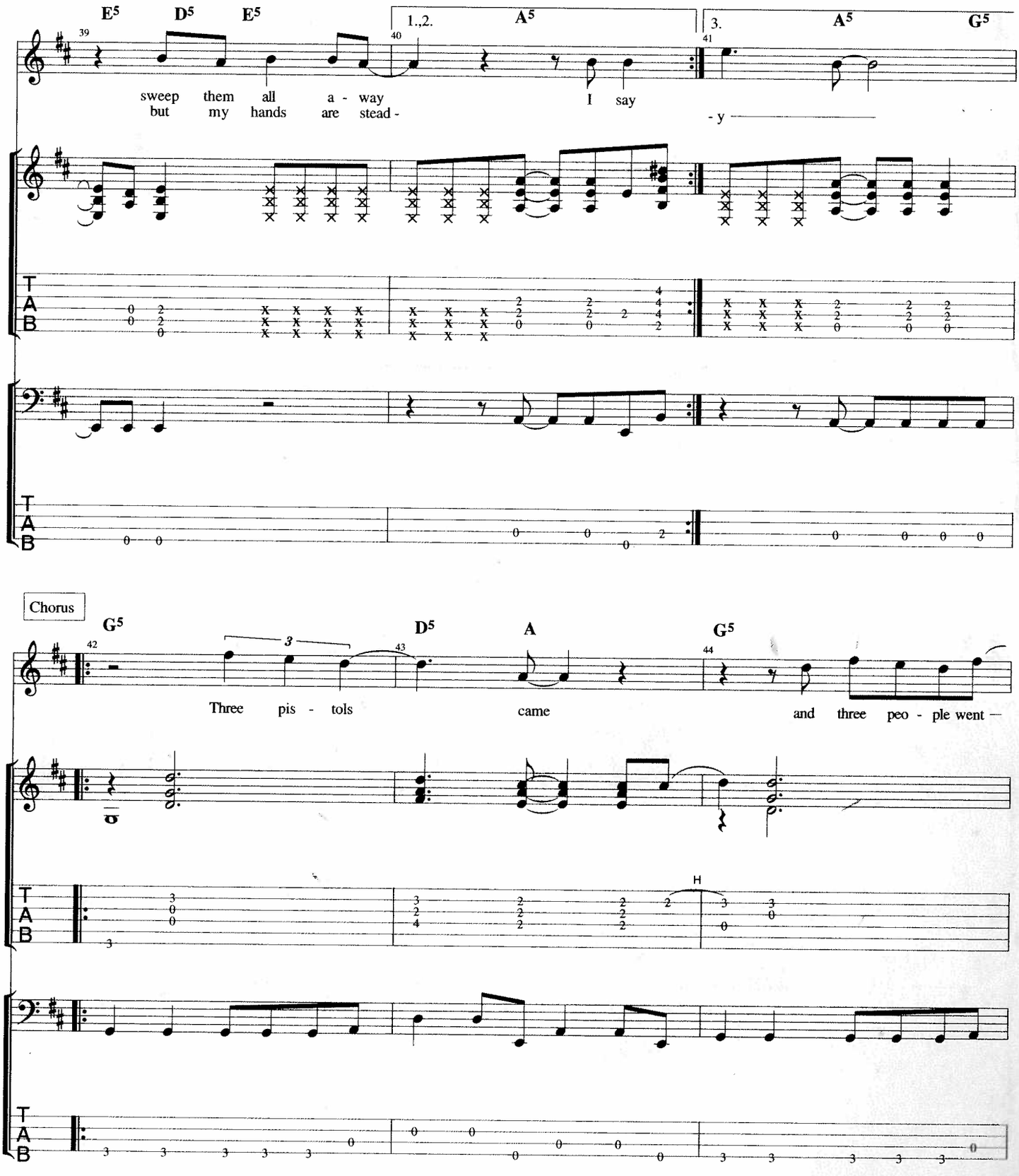

Verse
B5 D5 A5 E B5 D5 A5
Tom Thomp - son came pad - dl - ing past I'm prett - y sure it was him
found his litt - le lone - ly love His bride of the north - ern woods
E B5 D5 A5 E
And he spoke so soft - ly in ac - cor - dance To the
But she took me to the Op - era House

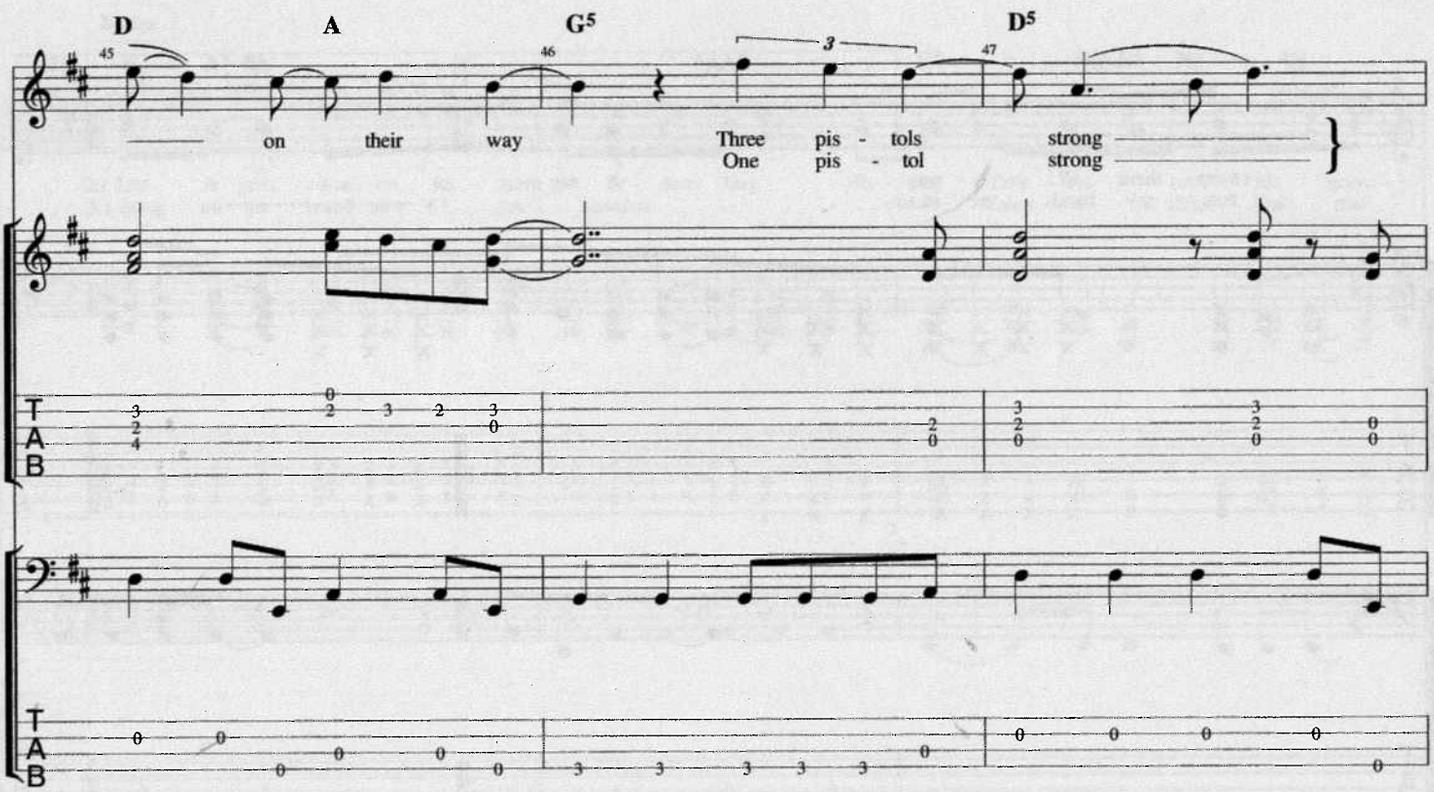

B5 D5 A5 E B5 D5 A5
15 16 17
grow - ing of the dim
Like he said she would
He said, "Bring on the brand new ren -
Then she sighed and she fell from the
E B5 D5 A5 E
18 19 20
ai - ssance
bal - con - y
Cause I think I'm read - y well
Shake- speare's bent to touch She
T A B

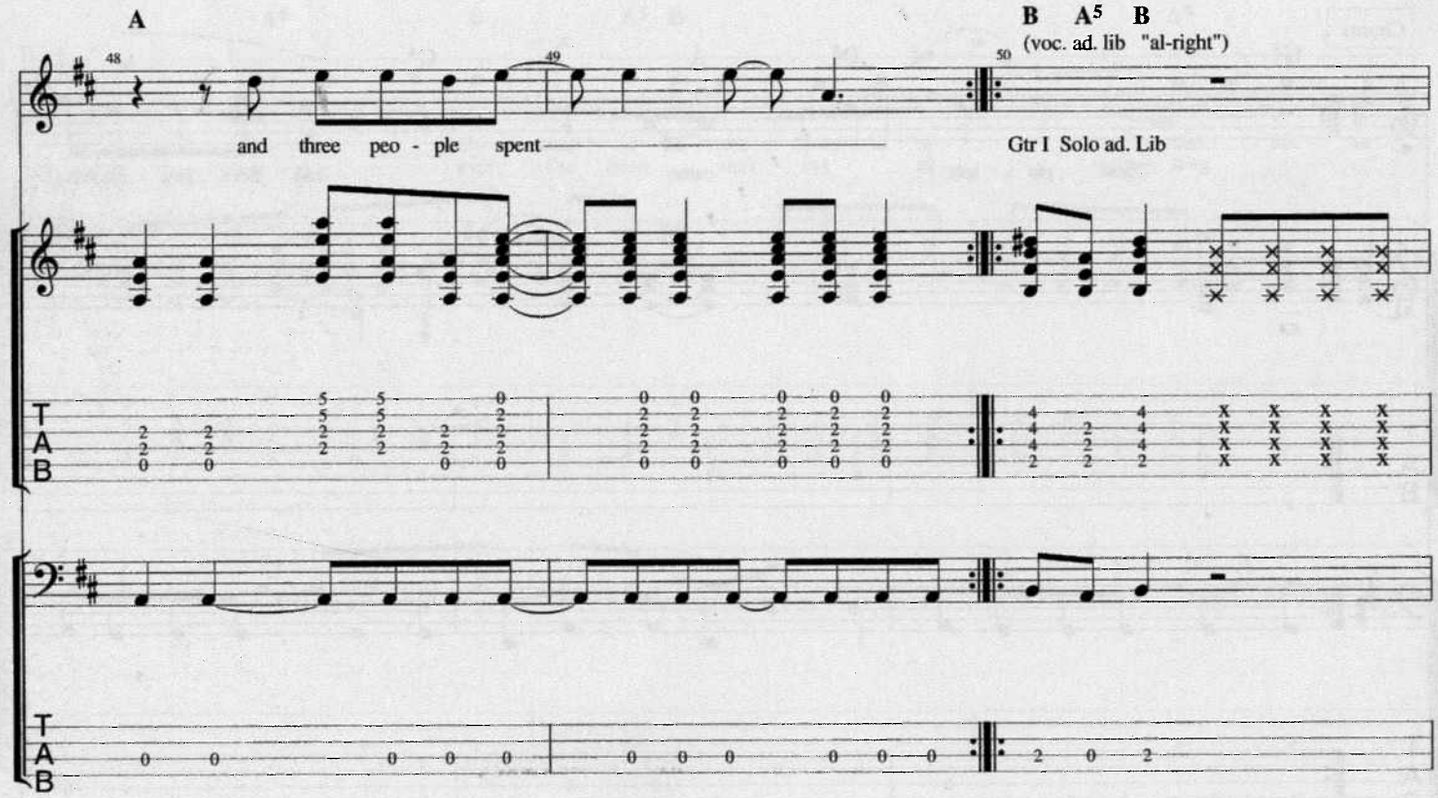

B5 D5 A5 E B5 D5
21 22 23
I've been shak - ing all night long But my hands are stead -
ne - ver had a - ny time for me Cause I didn't pro - test en - ough
T A B
Chorus
A5 E5 G5 D5 A
24 25 26
y " Three pis - tols came
T A B

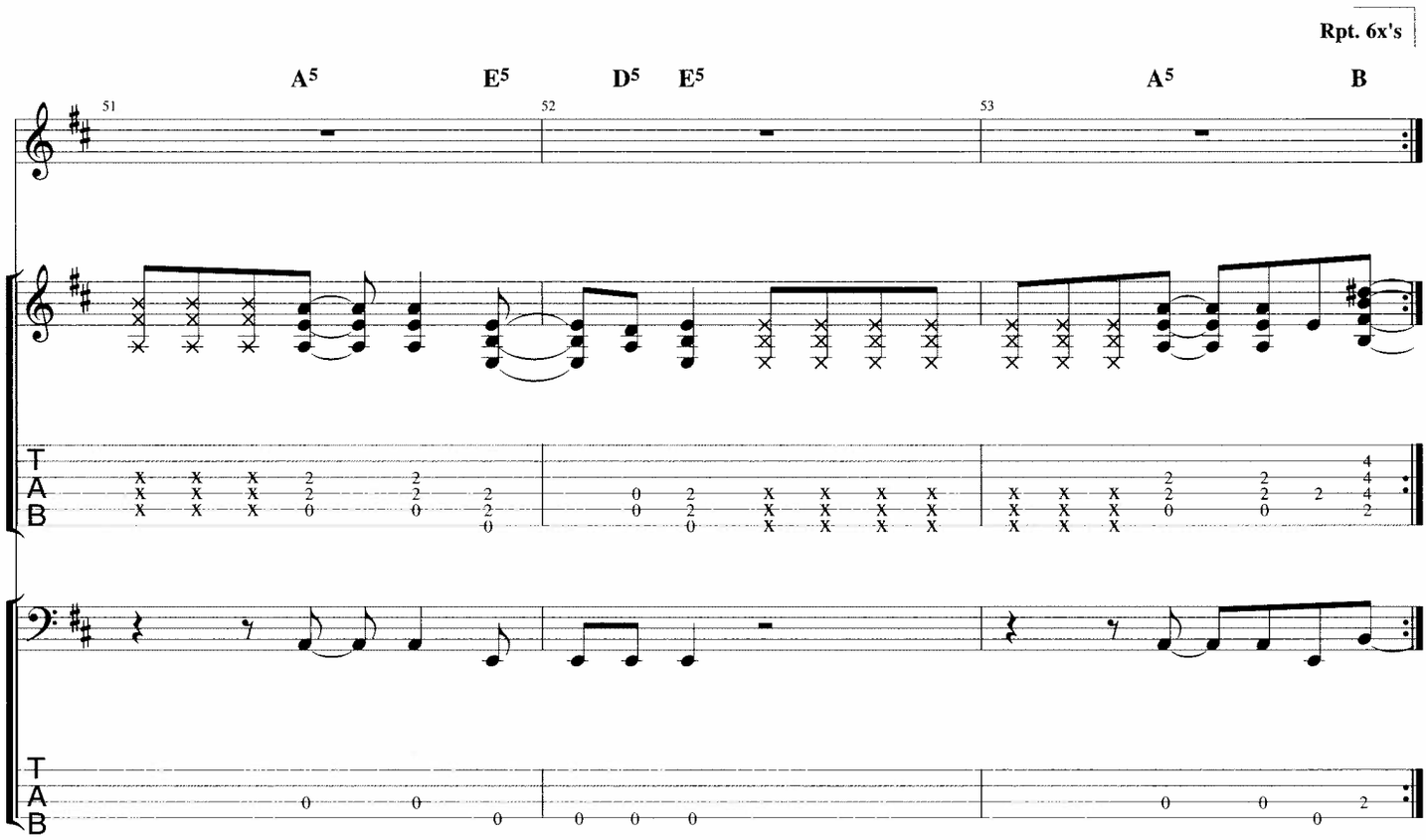

G5
D
A
G5
27
28
29
3
and three peo - ple went, on their way
Three pis - tols
Two pis - tols
T
A
B
D5
A
30
31
32
strong
strong
and three peo - ple spent

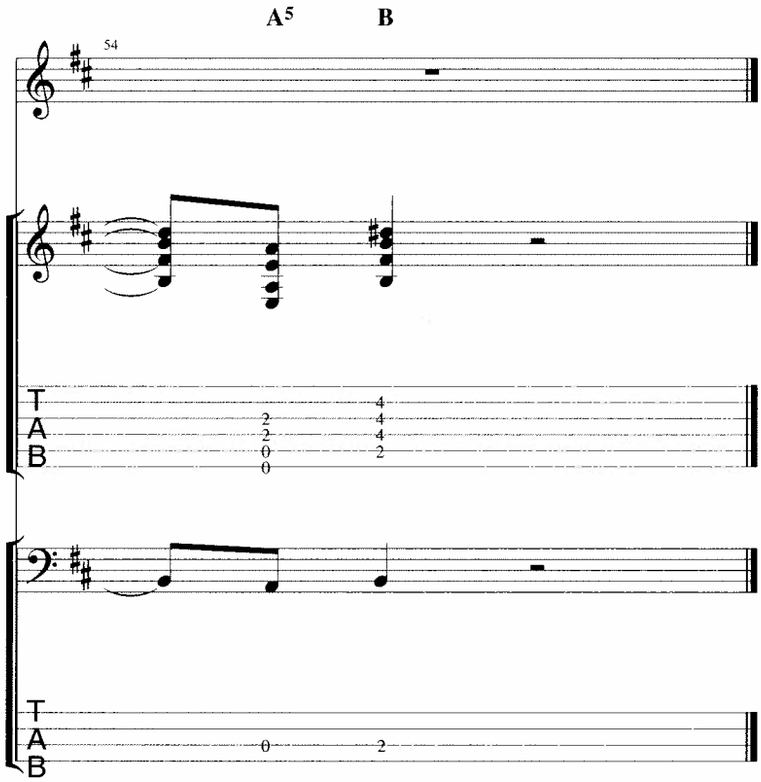

Bridge
B A5 B
A5
E5
D5 E5
33 (Play 3x's: 1stx: "Alright..." ad. lib.)
34
35
2.) Litt - le girls come on Re - mem br - ance Day Pla - cing flow - ers on his grave —
3.) bring on the brand new ren - aissance Cause I think I'm read -
T
A
B
A5
B
A5 B
A5
36
37
38
She waits in the sha - dows 'til af - ter - dark just to
- y well I've been shak - ing all night long

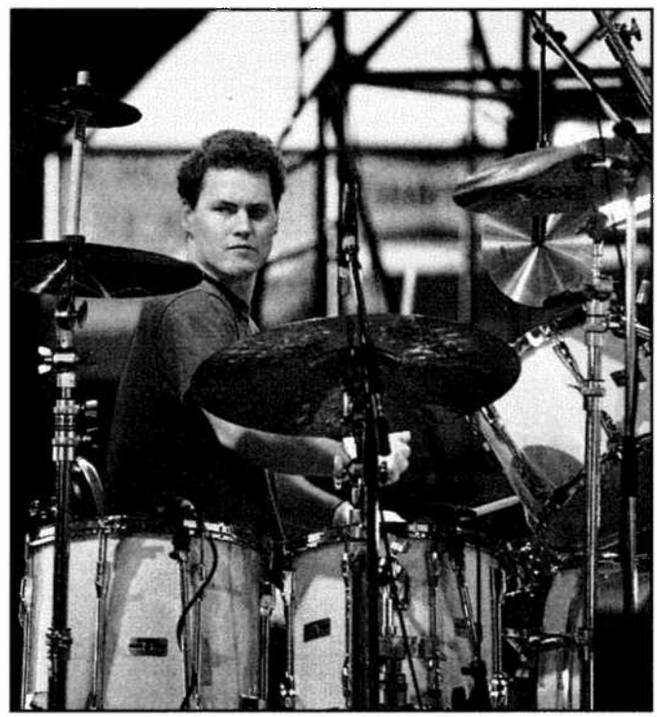

E5 D5 E5
1.,2. A5
3. A5 G5
39 40 41
sweep them all a - way
but my hands are stead -
I say
- y
T A B
Chorus
G5 D5 A G5
42 43 44
3
Three pis - tols came and three peo - ple went —
H


D
A
G5
D5
45
46
47
3
on their way
Three pis - tols strong
One pis - tol strong
T
A
B


A
B
A5
B
48
49
50
(voc. ad. lib "al-right")
and three peo - ple spent
Gtr I Solo ad. Lib
T
A
B

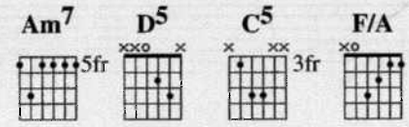

Rpt. 6x's
A5
E5
D5
E5
A5
B
51
52
53
T
A
B


A5
B
54
T
A
B



TWIST MY ARM

From the album Up to Here
Words and Music by The Tragically Hip



♩= 98

[Am7]

Gtr II: Solo intro (Riff #1)

Guitar

mf

Gtr I: (Riff #2)

[Am7]

Guitar

f

Bass

f

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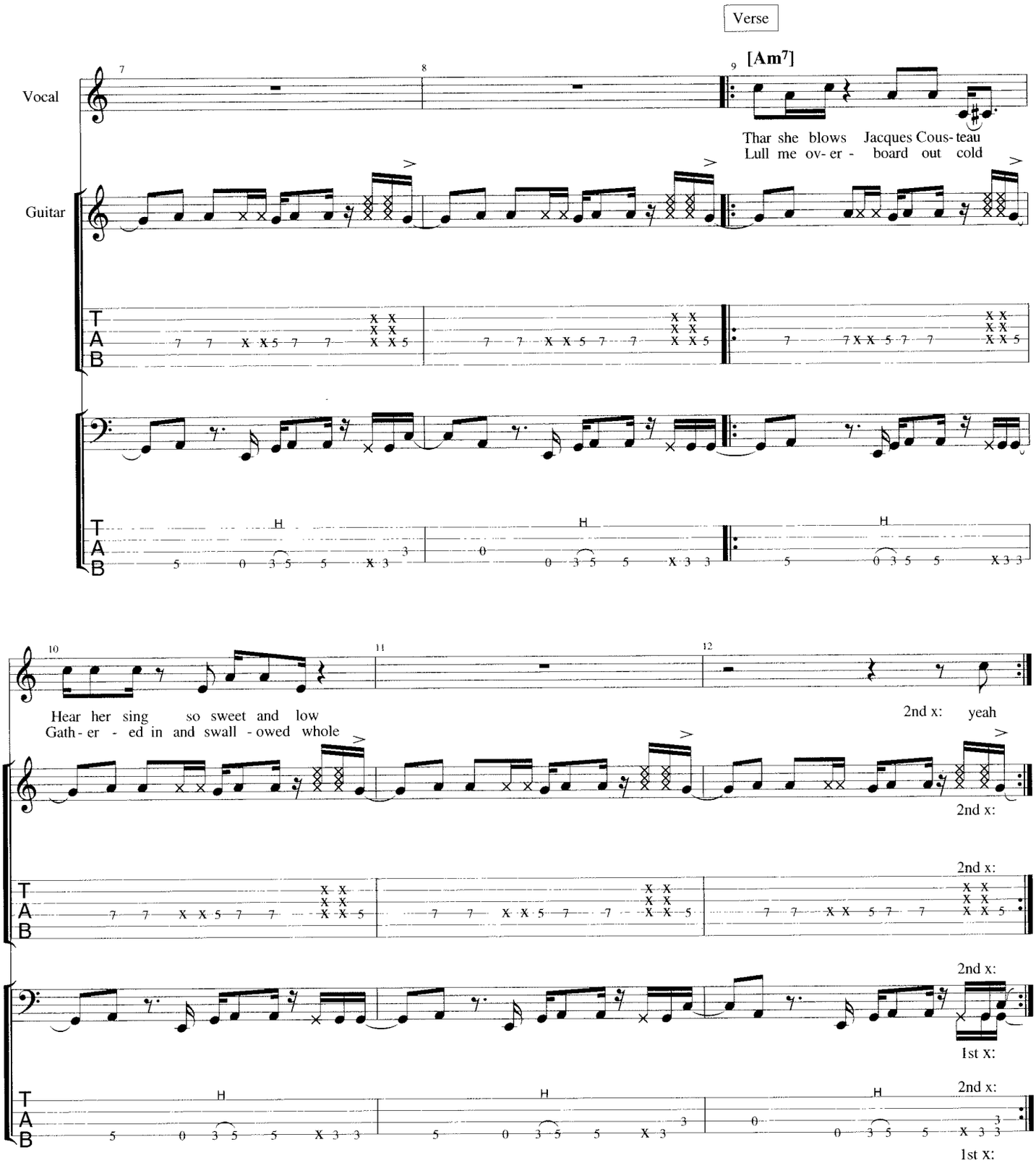
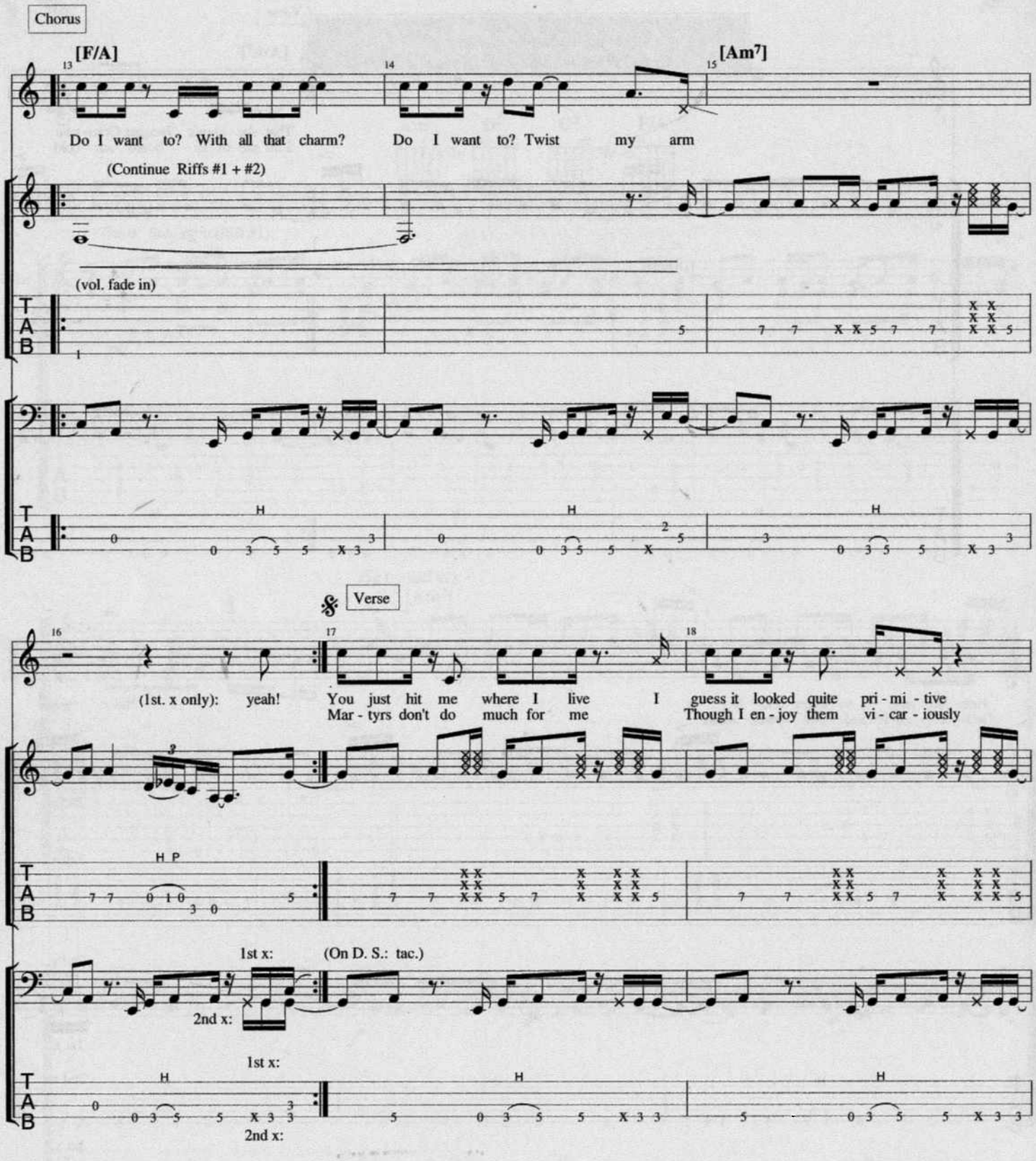
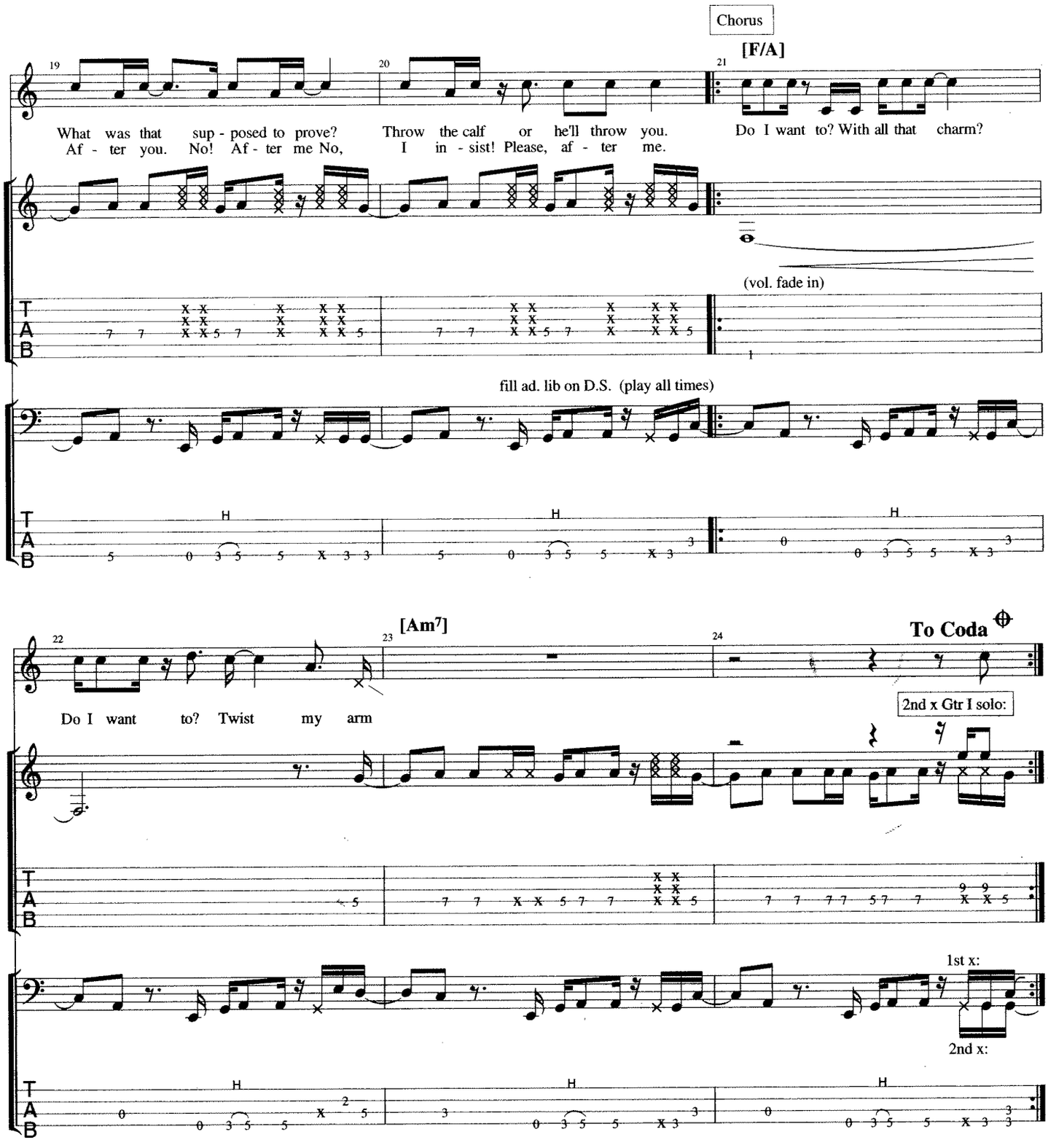
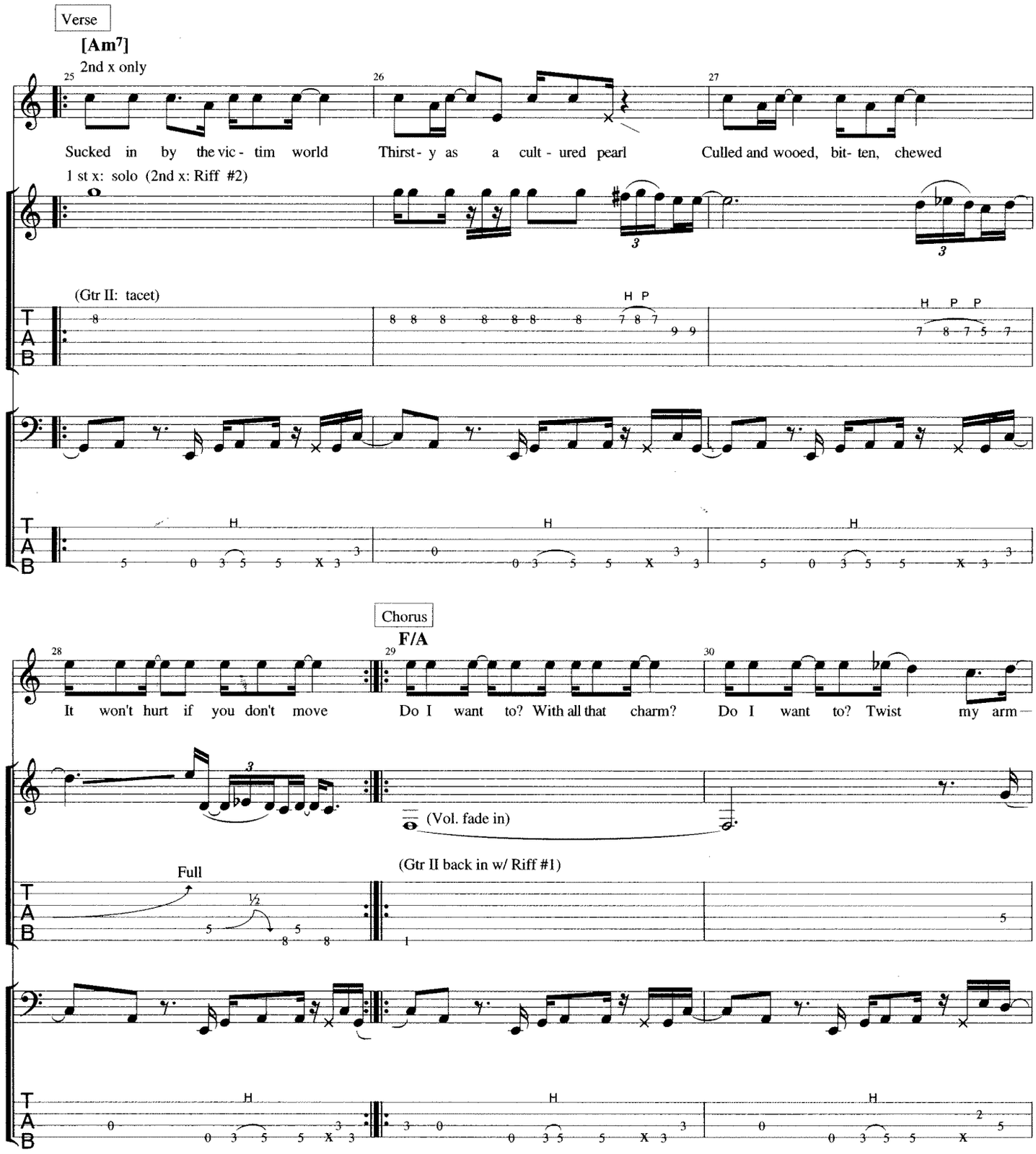
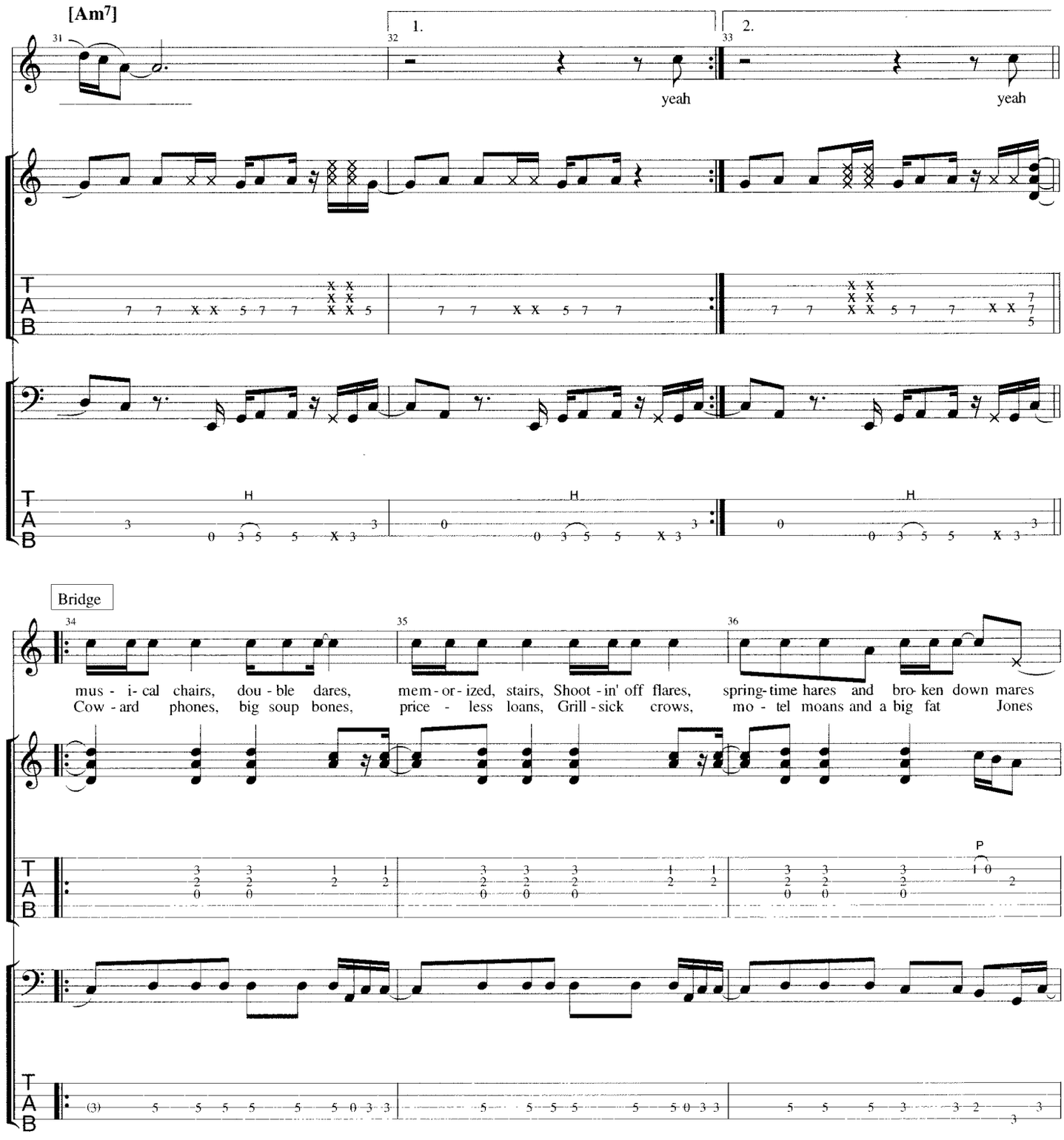
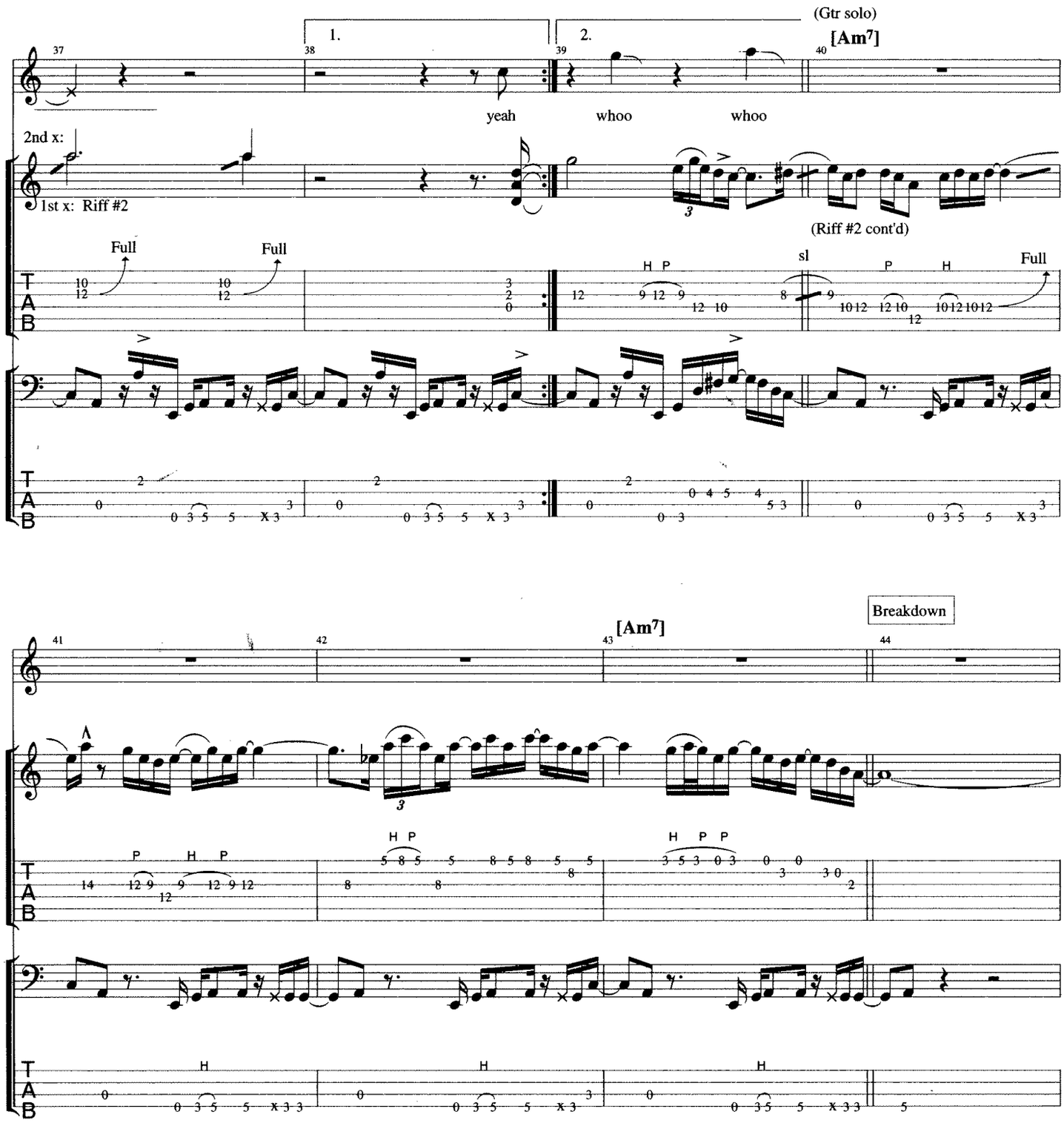

Verse
[Am7]
Vocal
Guitar
Thar she blows Jacques Cous- teau
Lull me ov- er - board out cold
Hear her sing so sweet and low
Gath- er - ed in and swall - owed whole
2nd x: yeah
2nd x:
1st x:


Chorus
[F/A]
[Am7]
Do I want to? With all that charm? Do I want to? Twist my arm
(Continue Riffs #1 + #2)
(vol. fade in)
Verse
(1st. x only): yeah! You just hit me where I live I guess it looked quite pri - mi - tive
Mar - tyrs don't do much for me Though I en - joy them vi - car - iously
1st x:
(On D. S.: tac.)
2nd x:
1st x:
2nd x:

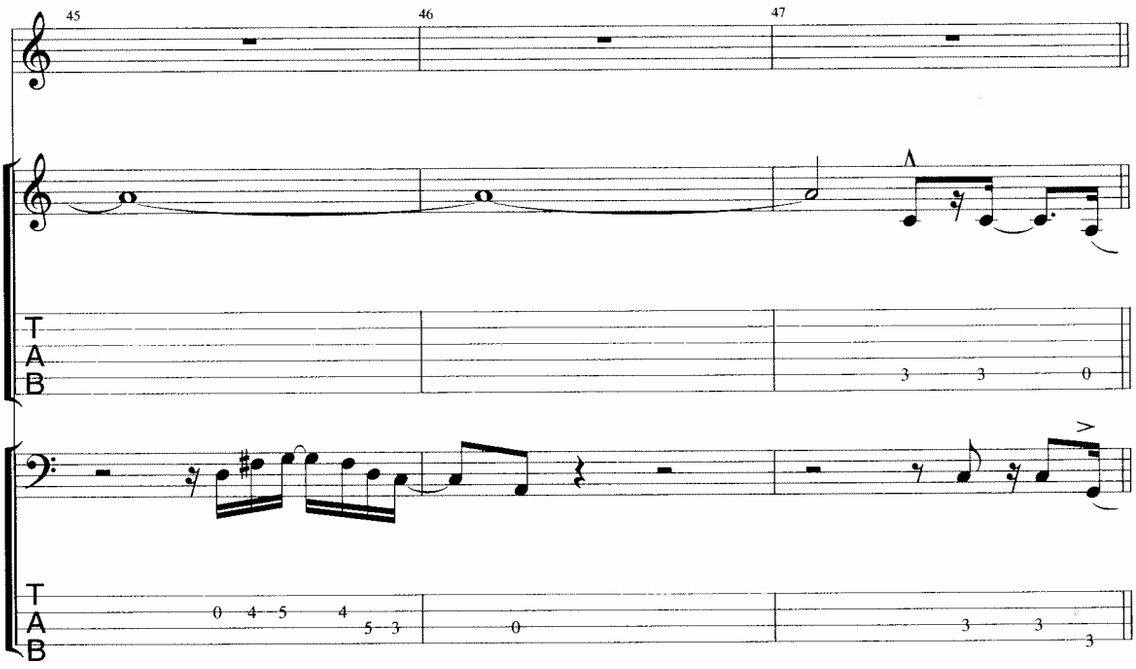

Chorus
[F/A]
19
20
21
What was that sup - posed to prove? Throw the calf or he'll throw you. Do I want to? With all that charm?
Af - ter you. No! Af - ter me No, I in - sist! Please, af - ter me.
(vol. fade in)
fill ad. lib on D.S. (play all times)
[Am7]
22
23
24
To Coda
Do I want to? Twist my arm
2nd x Gtr I solo:
1st x:
2nd x:
T
A
B


Verse
[Am7]
2nd x only
25
26
27
Sucked in by the vic - tim world
Thirst - y as a cult - ured pearl
Culled and wooed, bit - ten, chewed
1 st x: solo (2nd x: Riff #2)
(Gtr II: tacet)
H P
H P P
H
Chorus
F/A
28
29
30
It won't hurt if you don't move
Do I want to? With all that charm?
Do I want to? Twist my arm
(Vol. fade in)
Full
(Gtr II back in w/ Riff #1)
T
A
B


[Am7]
1.
2.
yeah
yeah
Bridge
mus - i- cal chairs, dou - ble dares, mem - or - ized, stairs, Shoot - in' off flares, spring- time hares and bro- ken down mares
Cow - ard phones, big soup bones, price - less loans, Grill - sick crows, mo - tel moans and a big fat Jones

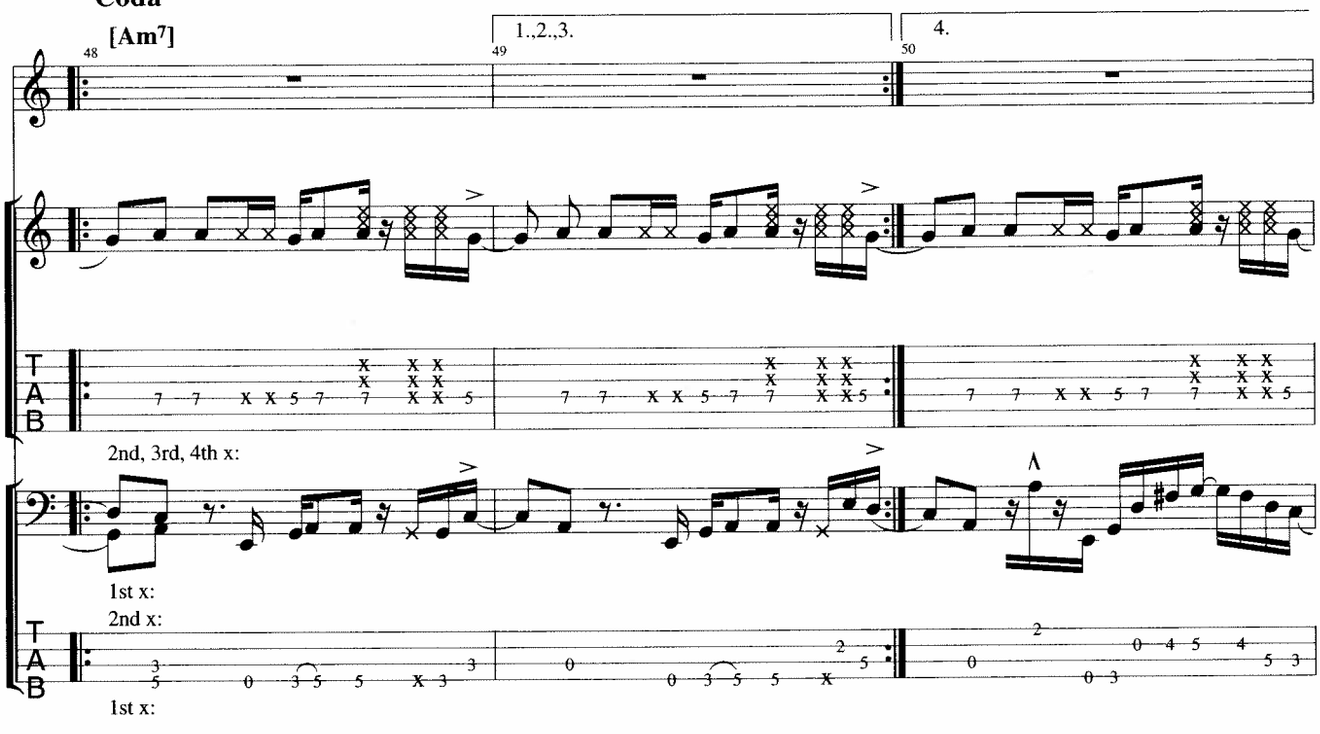

1.
2.
(Gtr solo)
[Am7]
yeah
whoo
whoo
2nd x:
1st x: Riff #2
(Riff #2 cont'd)
Full
Full
sl
Full
[Am7]
Breakdown

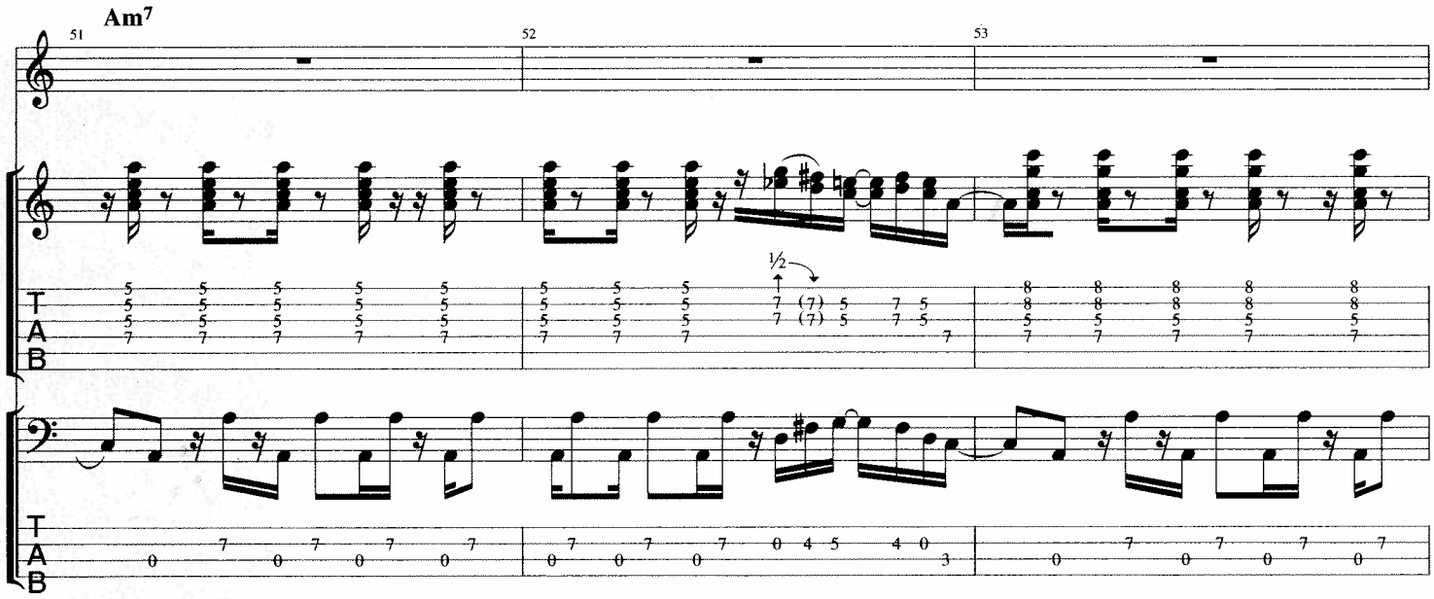
D.S. al Coda (w / rpt.)

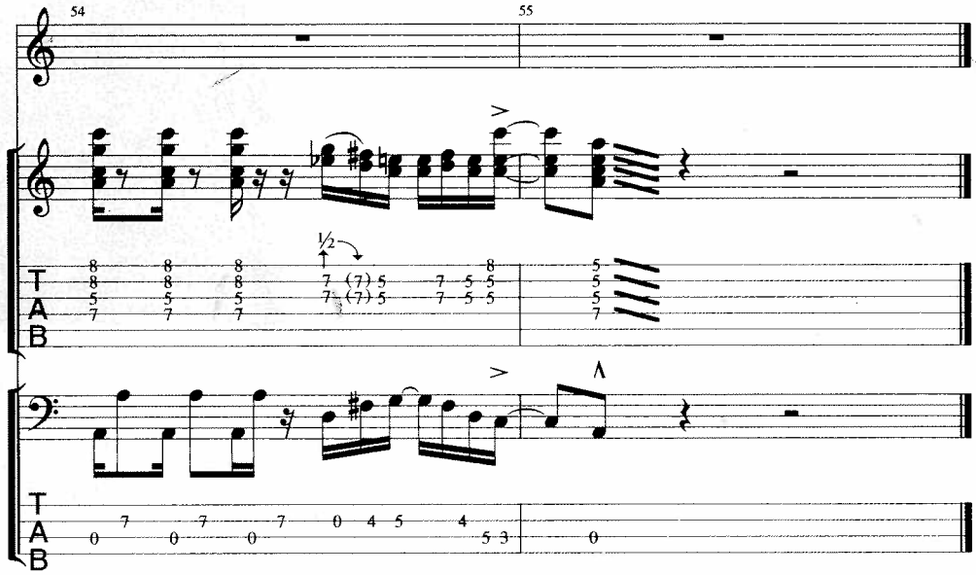
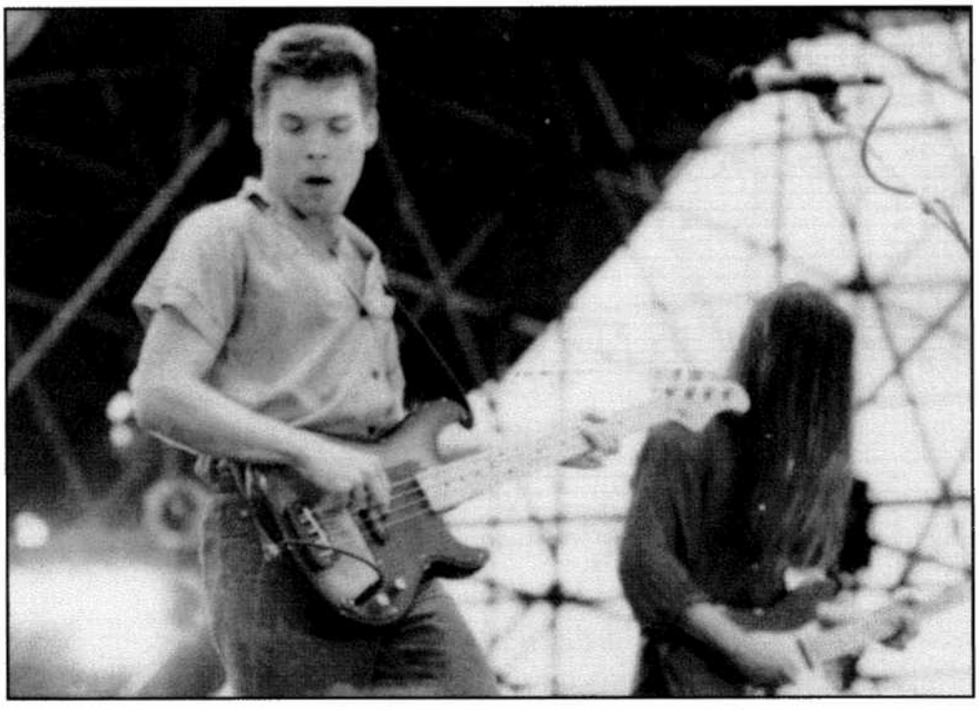


Coda

[Am7]




Am7
51
52
53
½
T
A
B


54
55
½
T
A
B